



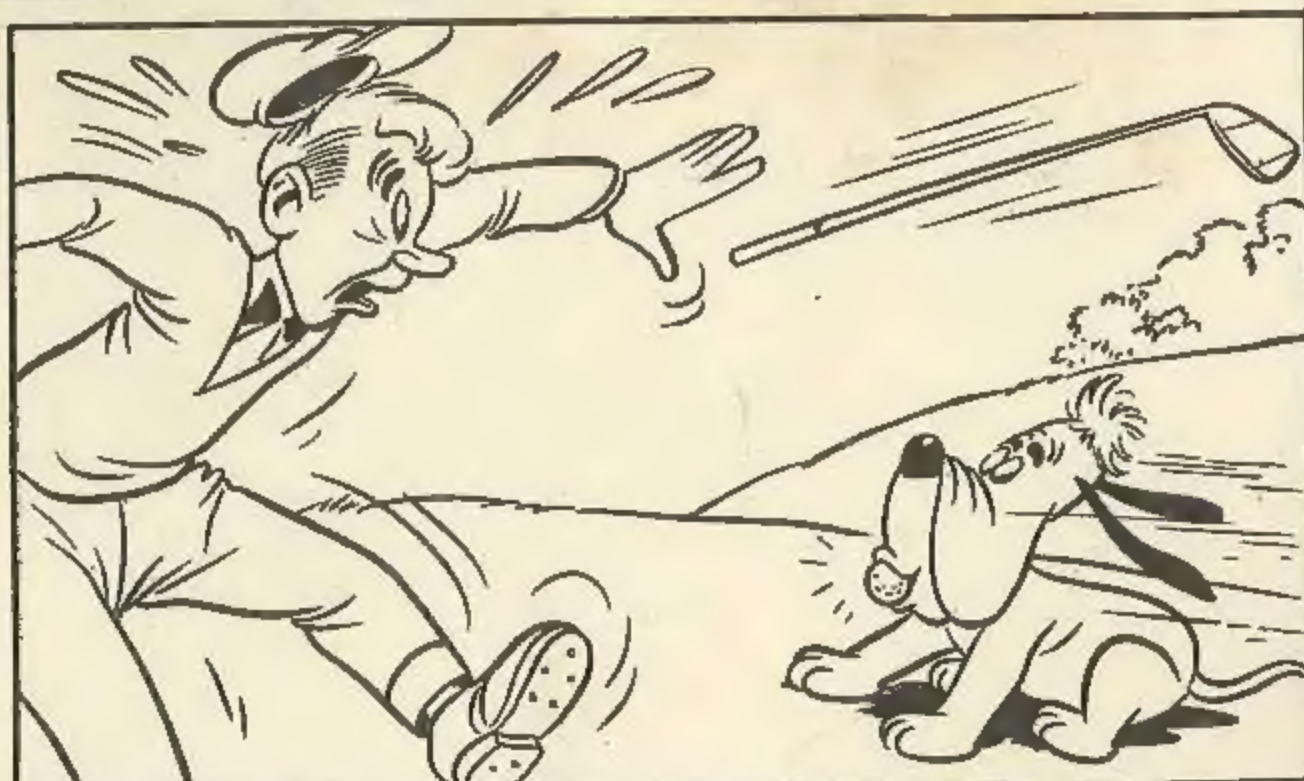
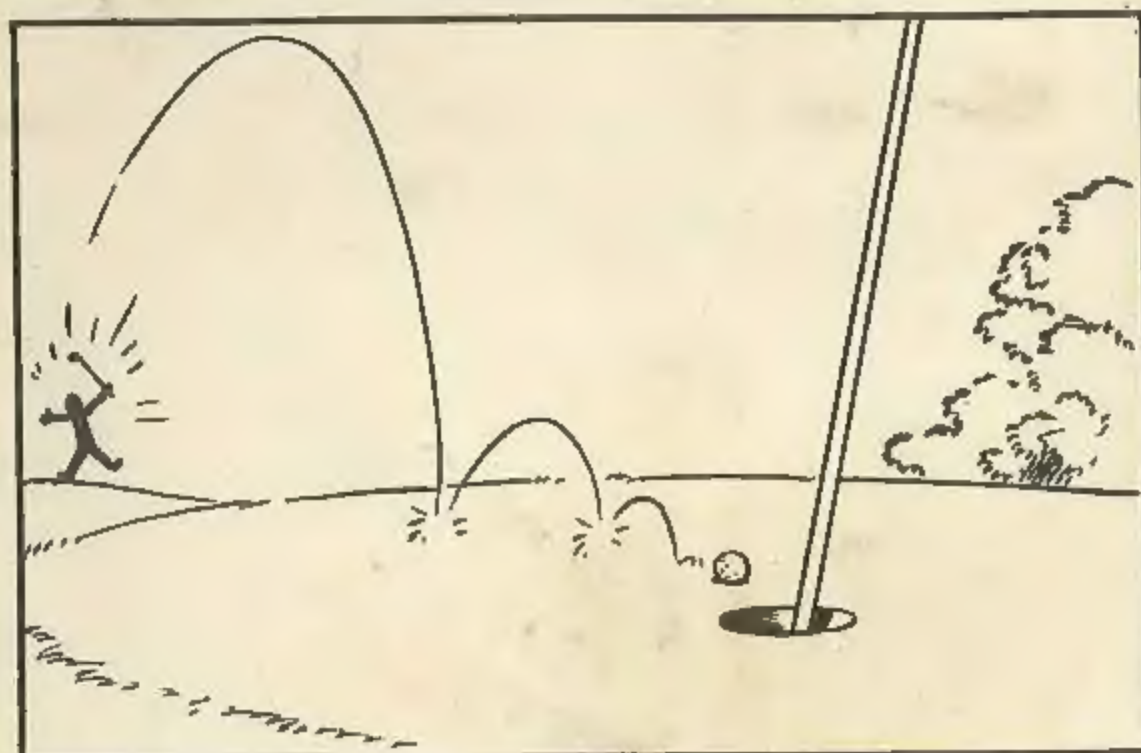
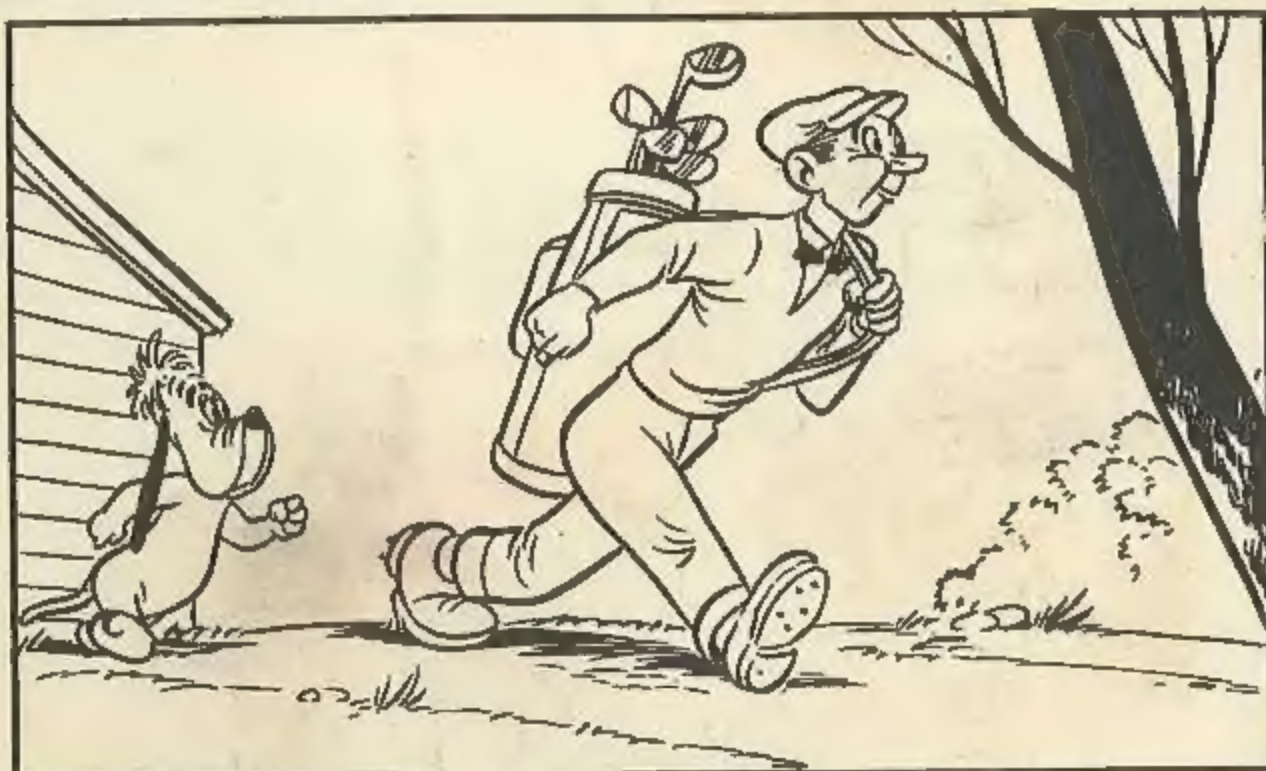
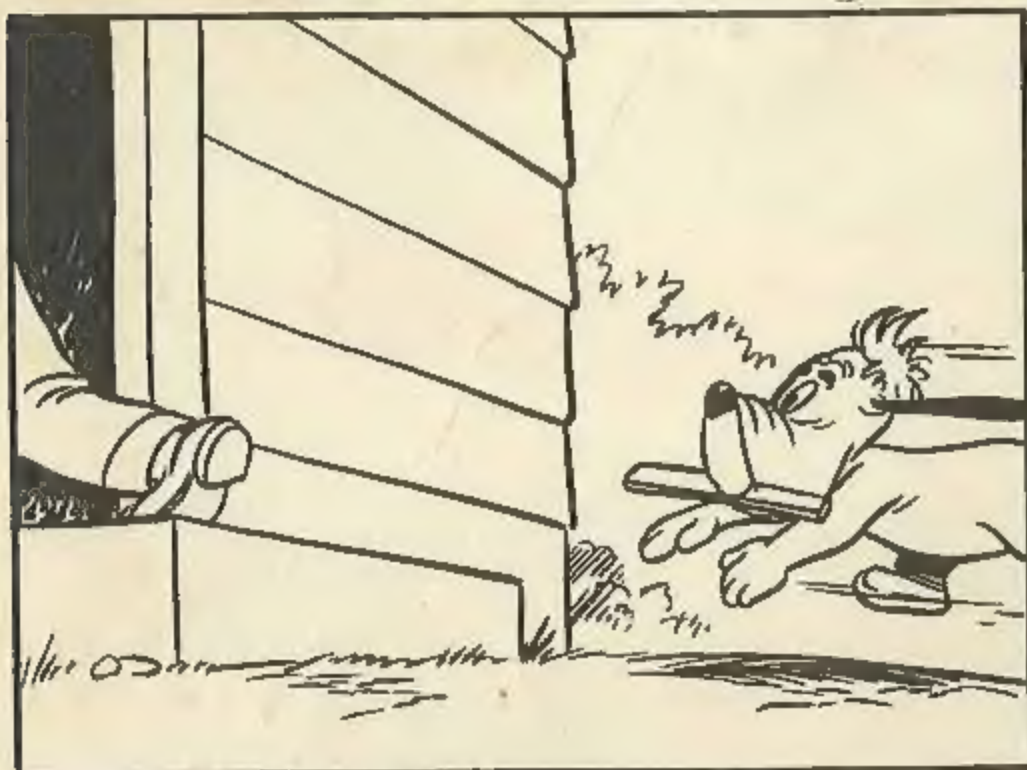
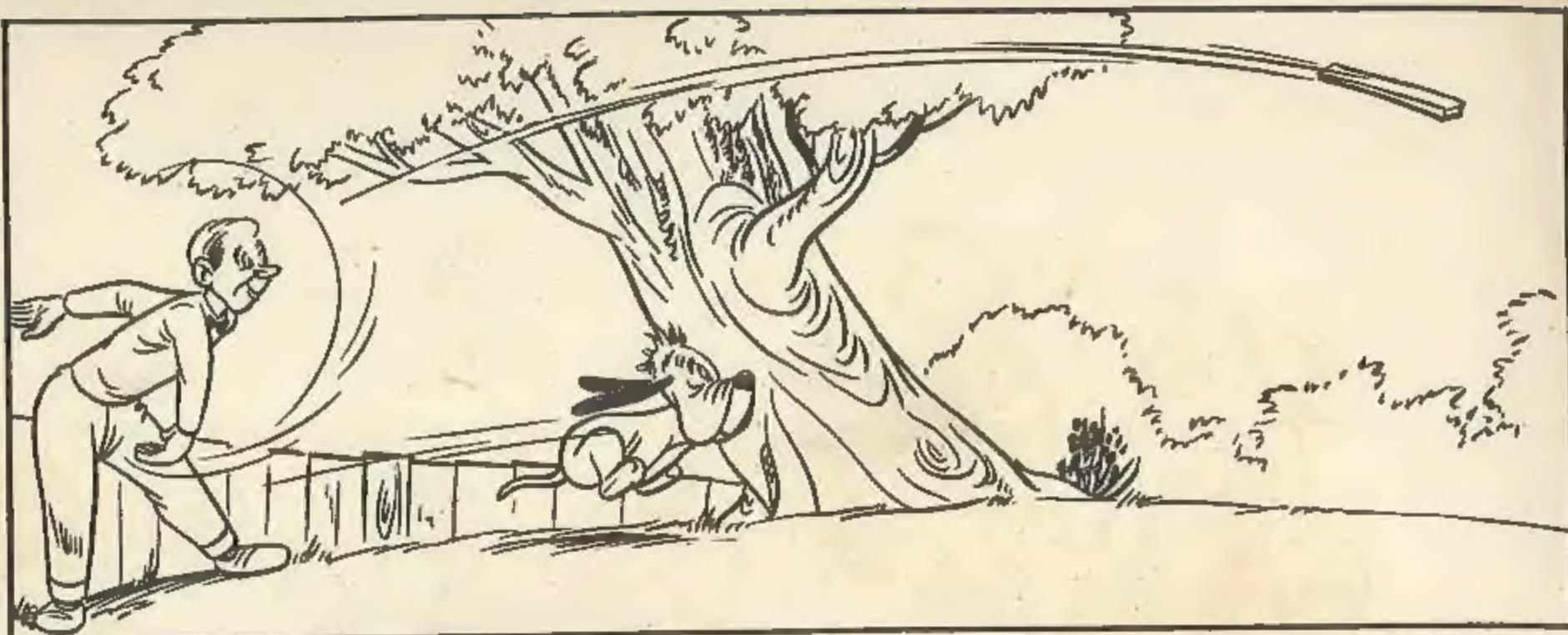
Tom & Jerry COMICS

10¢

52 pages
ALL COMICS!



BOOY

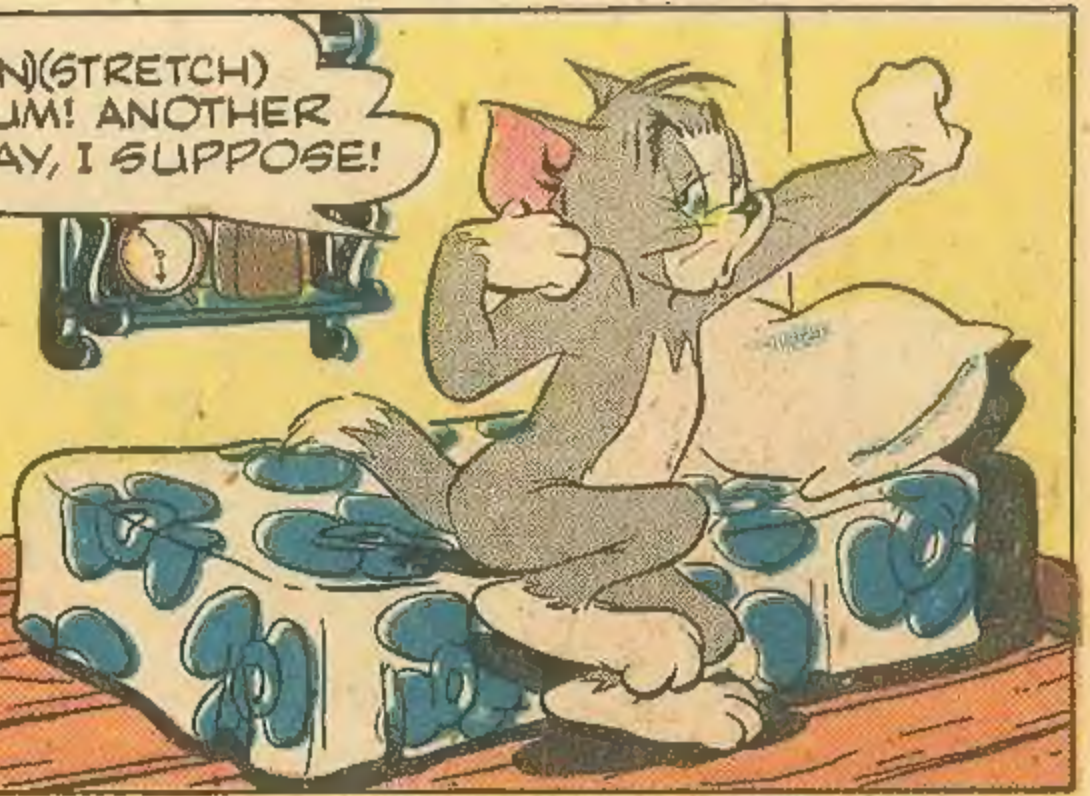


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M.G.M. CARTOONS
present

TOM and JERRY

(YAWN)(STRETCH)
HO HUM! ANOTHER
HOT DAY, I SUPPOSE!



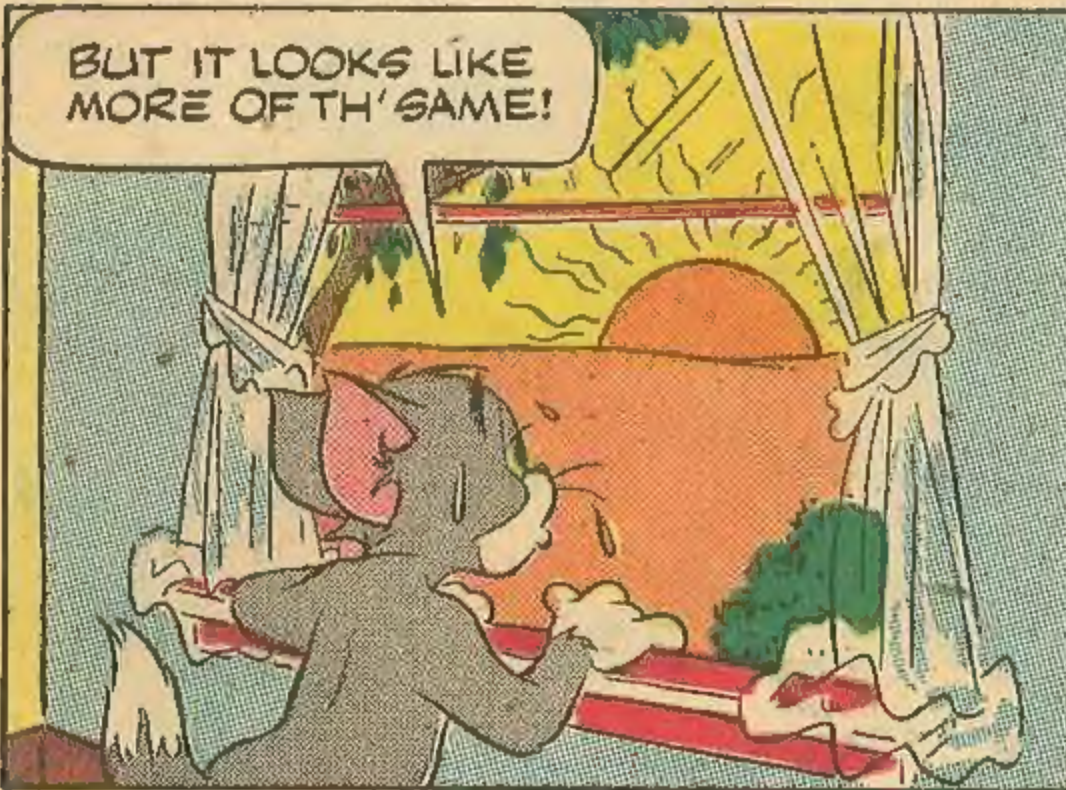
MIGHT AS WELL HIT
TH' DECK! CAN'T SLEEP
IN THIS HEAT!



SURE HOPE IT'LL
COOL OFF TODAY!



BUT IT LOOKS LIKE
MORE OF TH' SAME!



I CAN'T **STAND** ANOTHER SCORCHER
LIKE WE'VE BEEN HAVIN'!



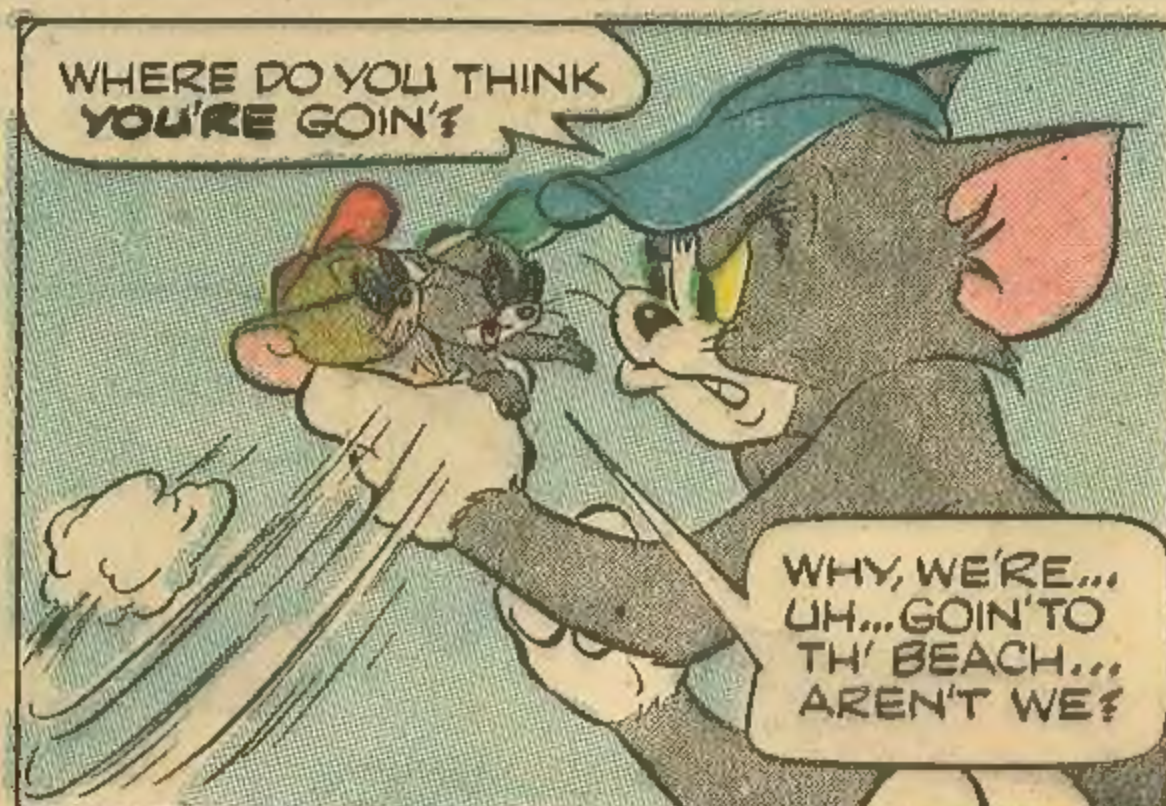
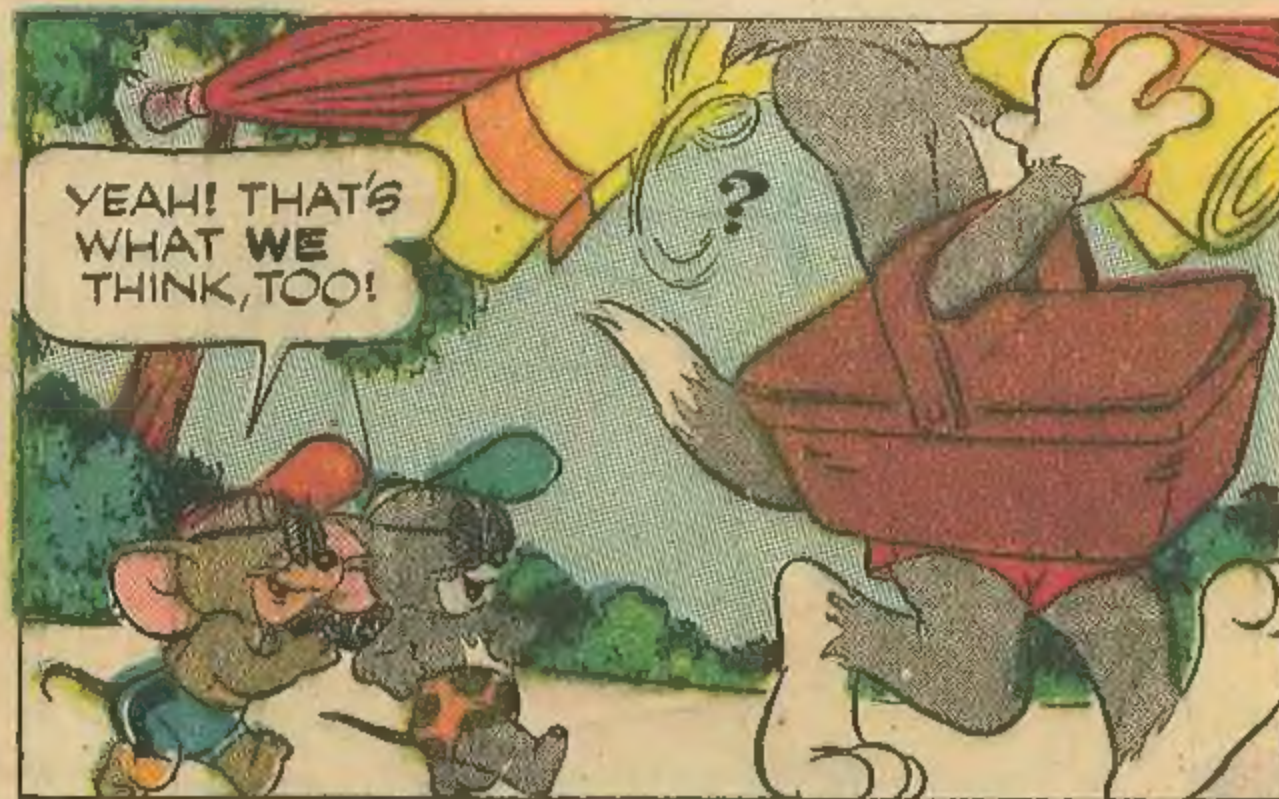
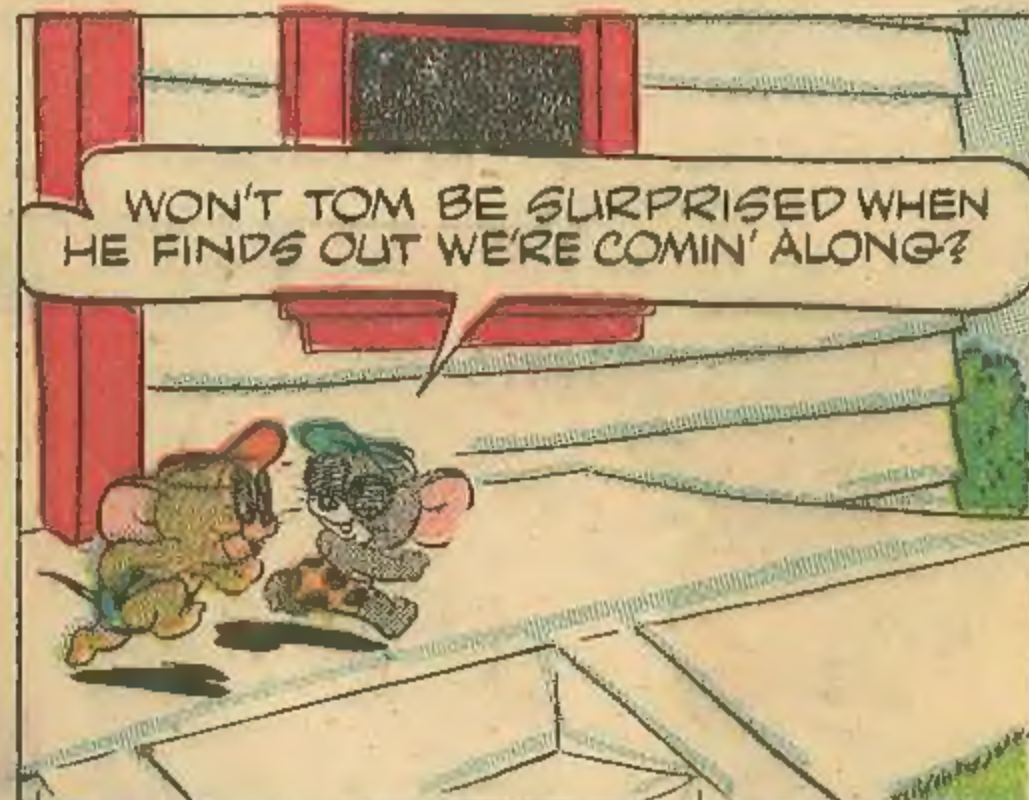
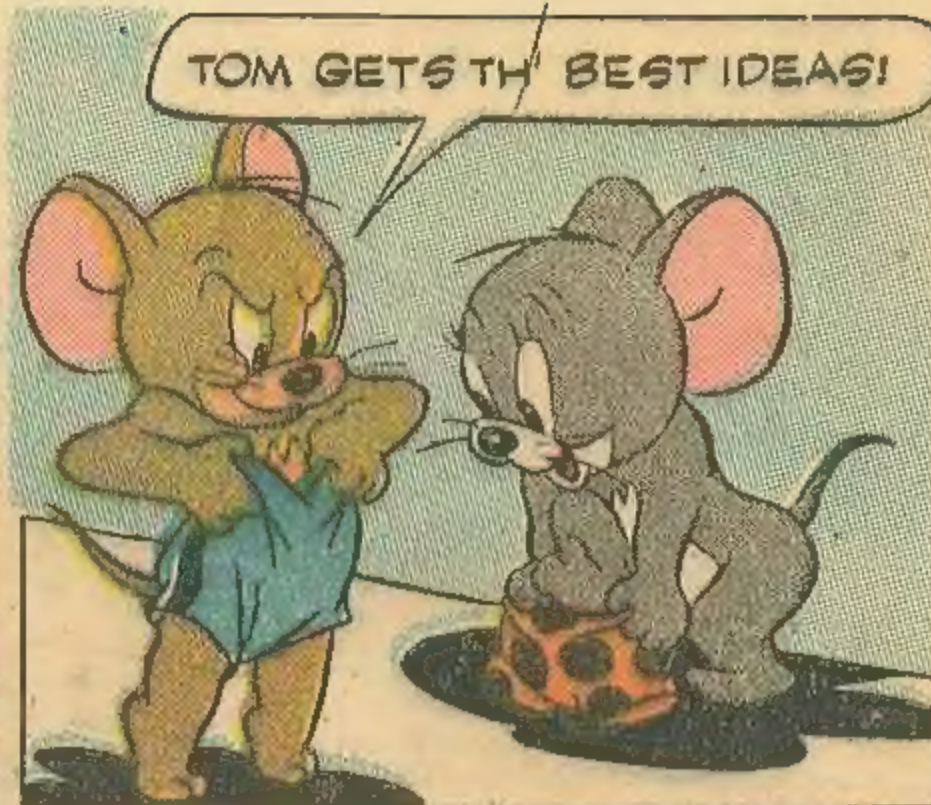
I KNOW! TODAY I'LL GET OUT OF
THIS HOTBOX AN' GO TO TH' BEACH!

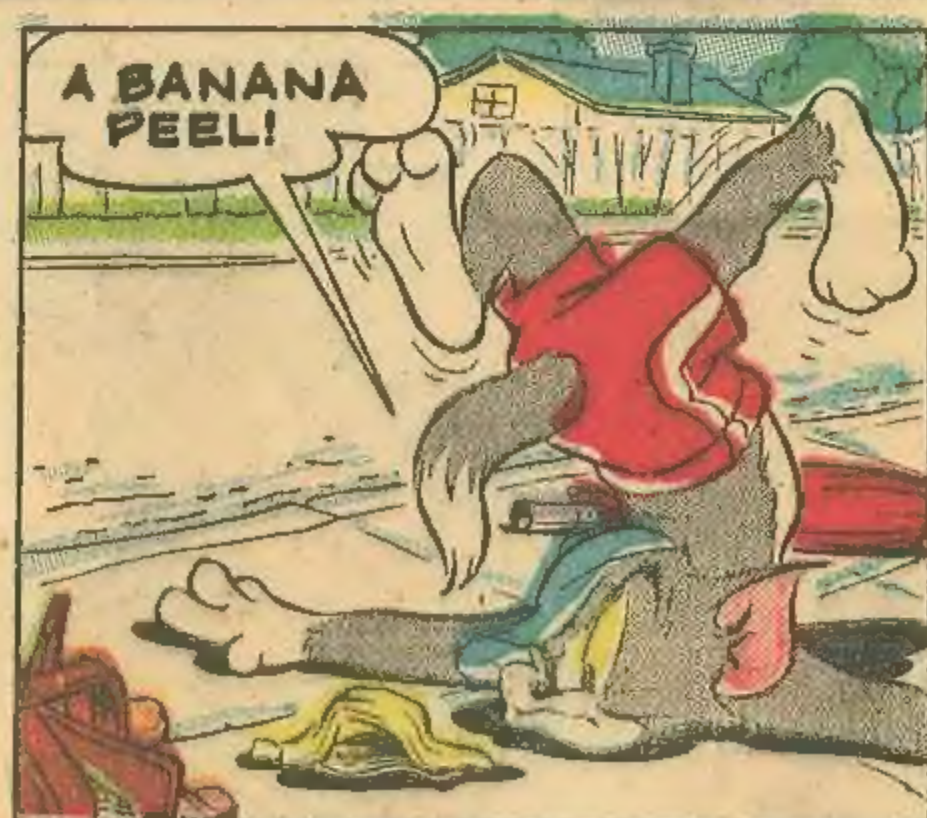
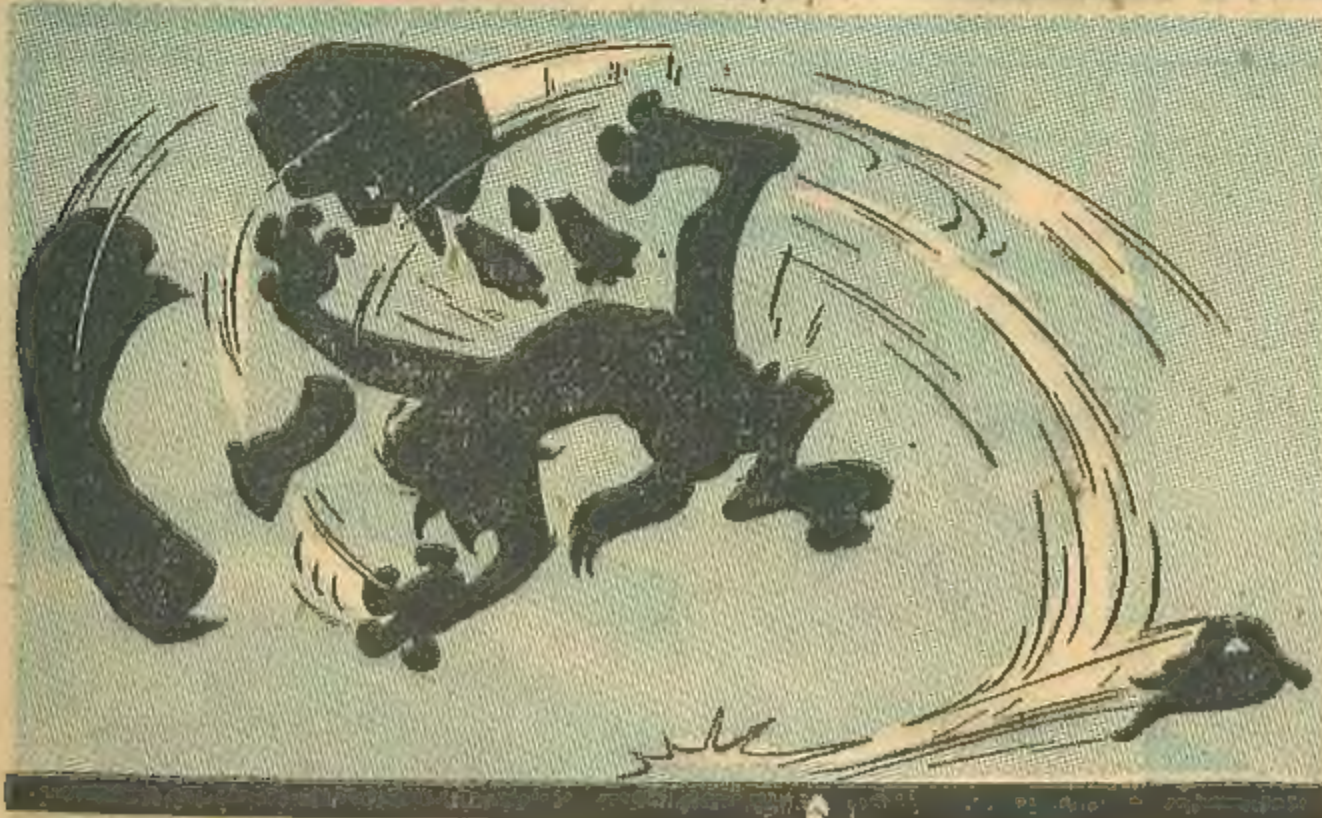
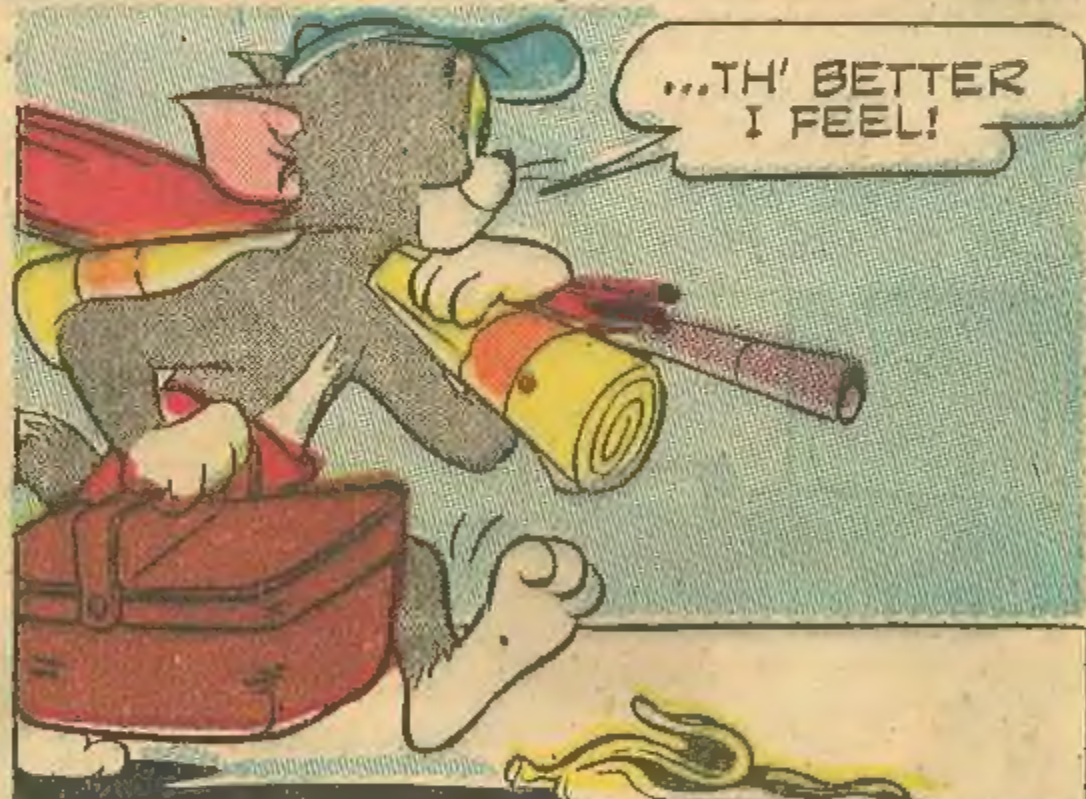
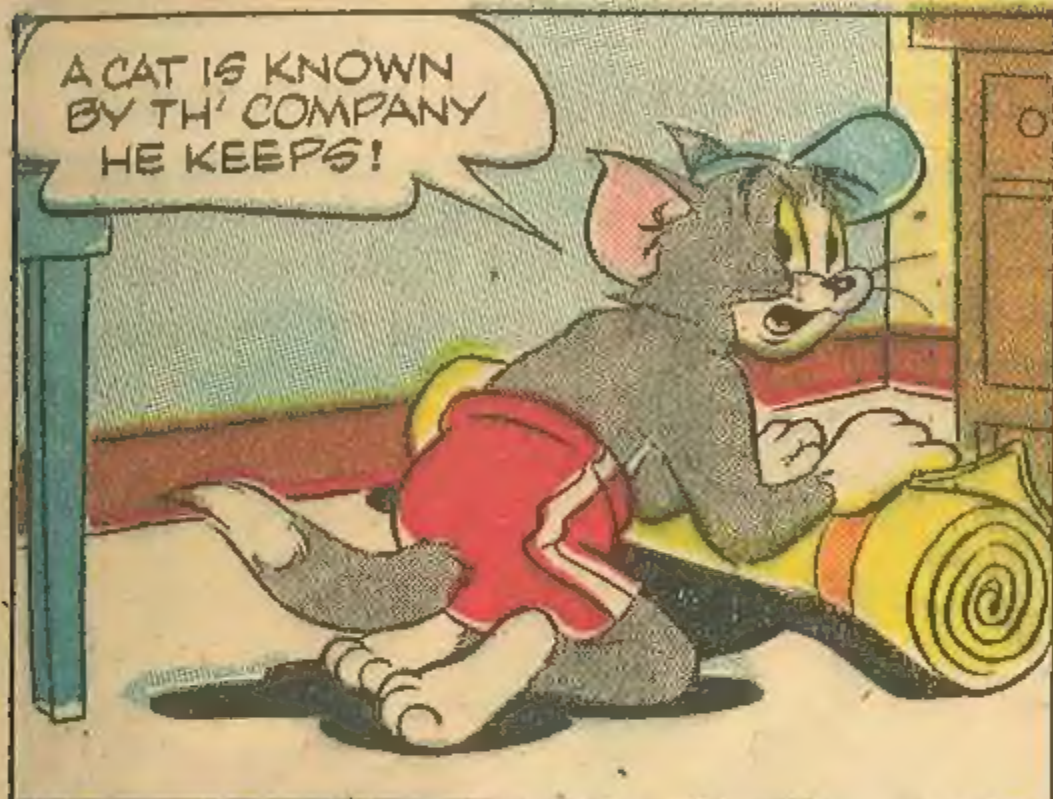
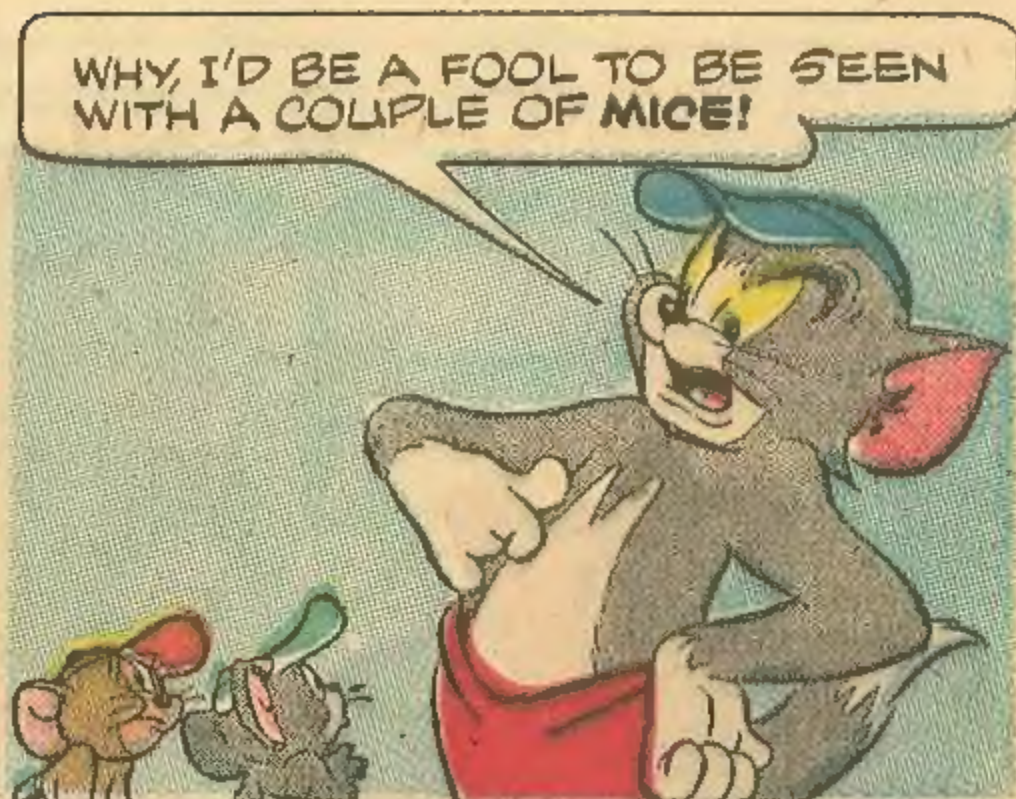
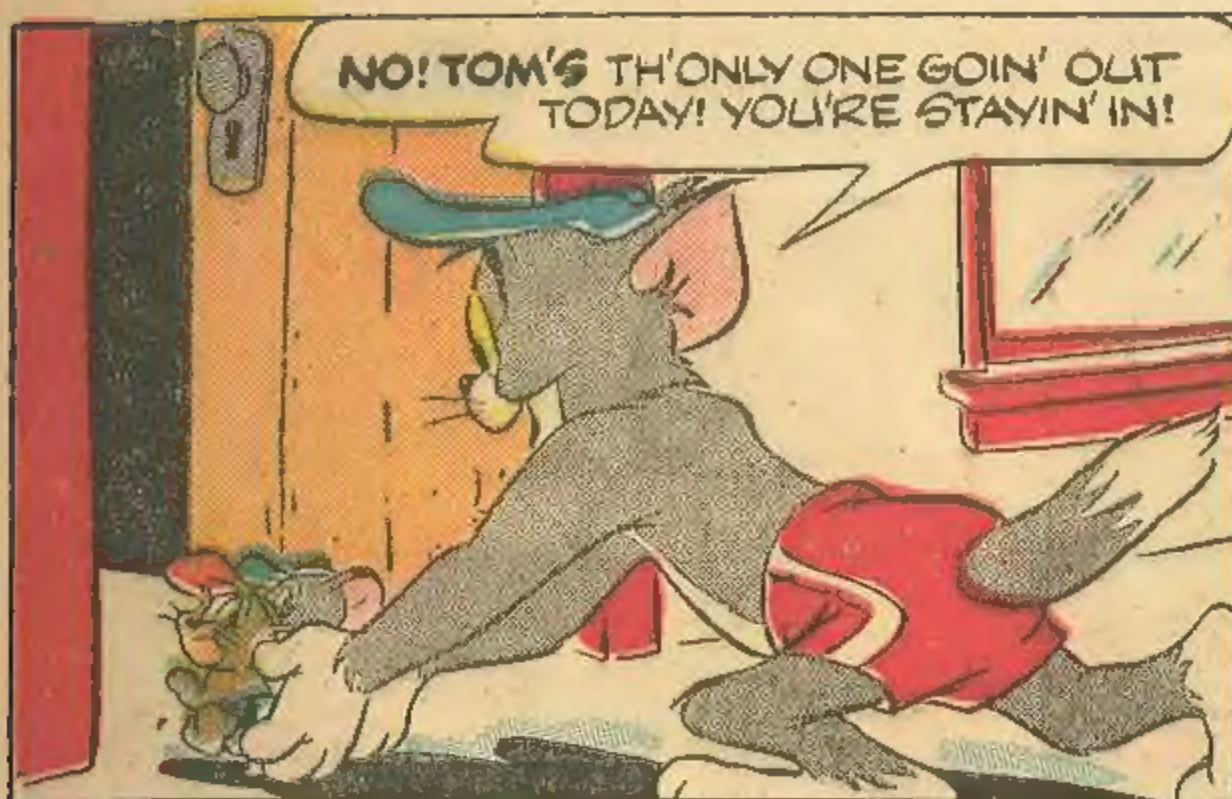


THAT'S
AN IDEA!

A DIP IN TH' OCEAN WILL
DO US GOOD, TUFFY!





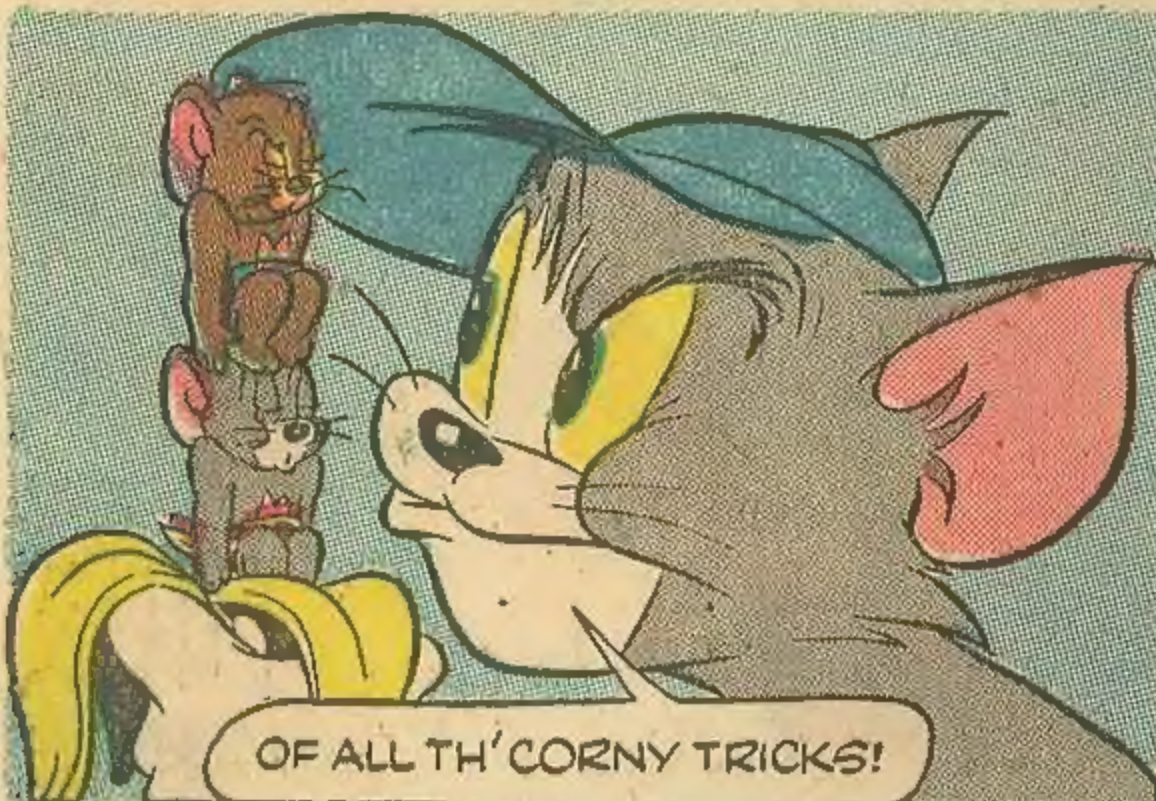




HMM...VERY MYSTERIOUS! ONLY ONE BANANA LEFT, AN' I KNOW I PUT IN TWO!



I DON'T LIKE TH' LOOKS OF THIS!



OF ALL TH' CORNY TRICKS!



I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY!



YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T WANT TO BE SEEN WITH US, SO WE HID!



HECK! NOW I'VE GOTTA GET MORE BANANAS!

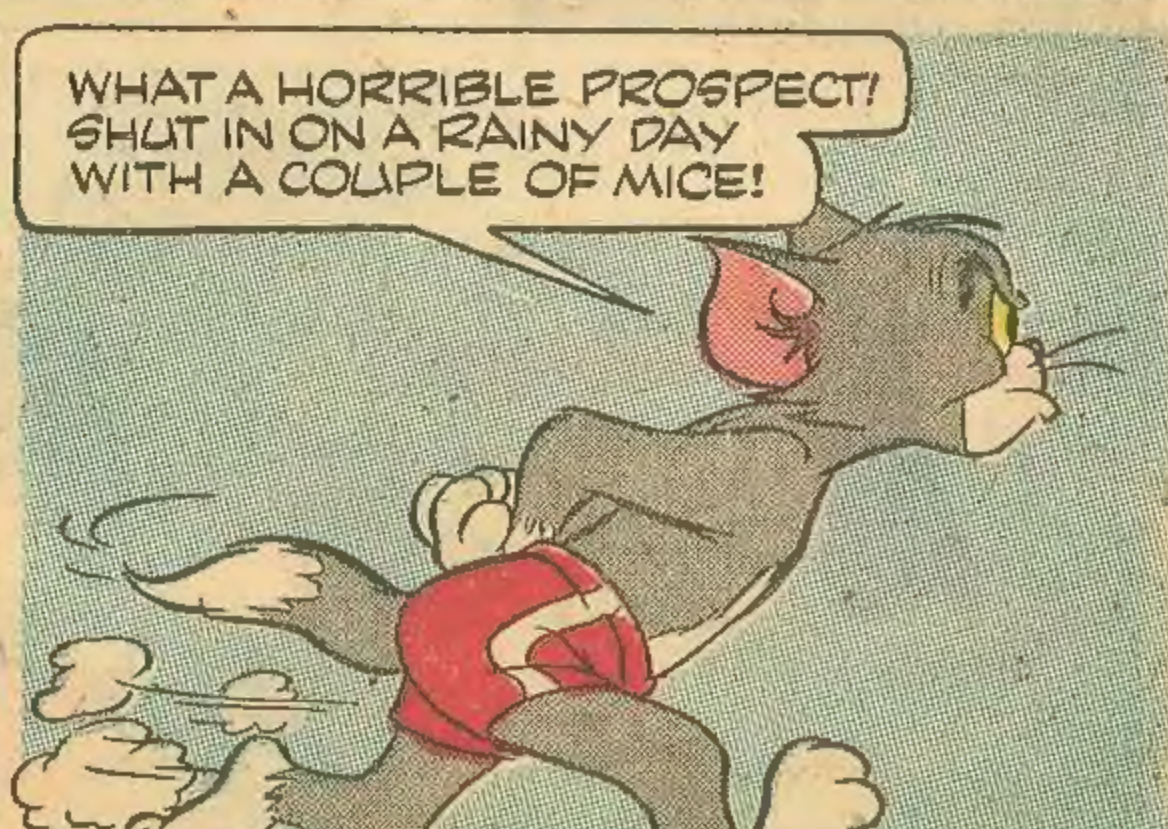
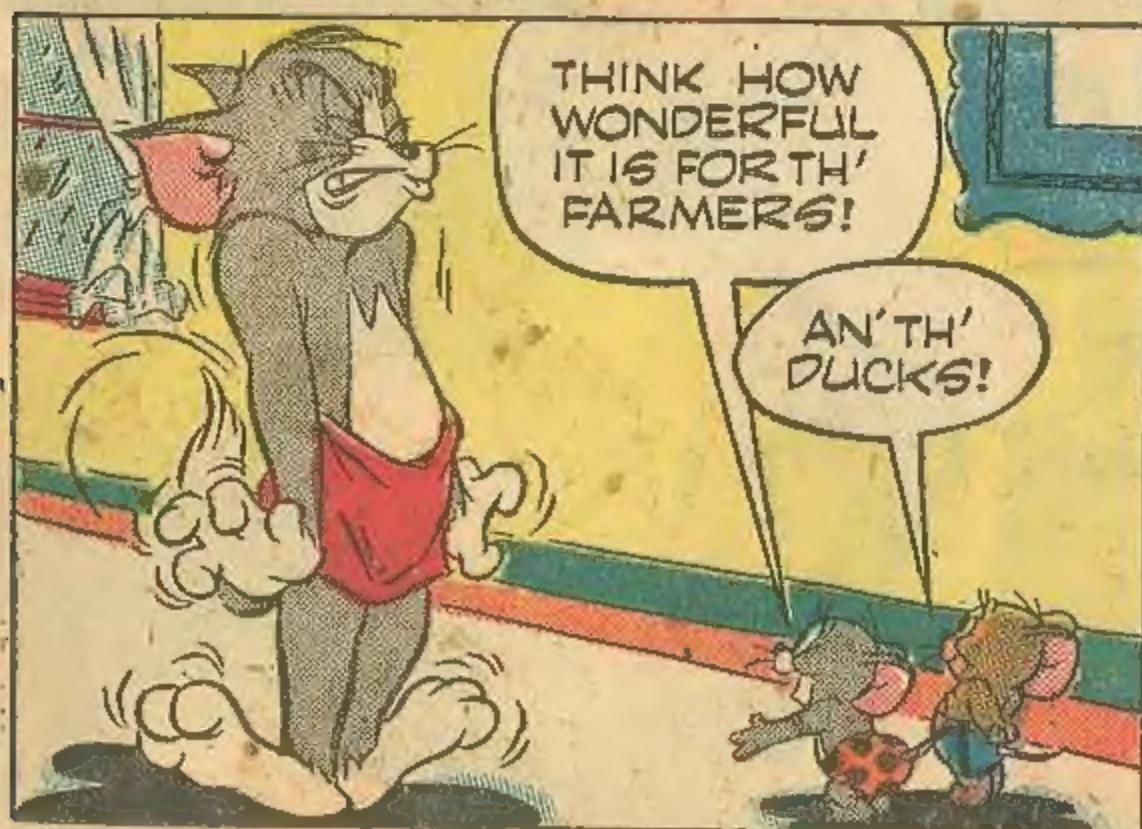
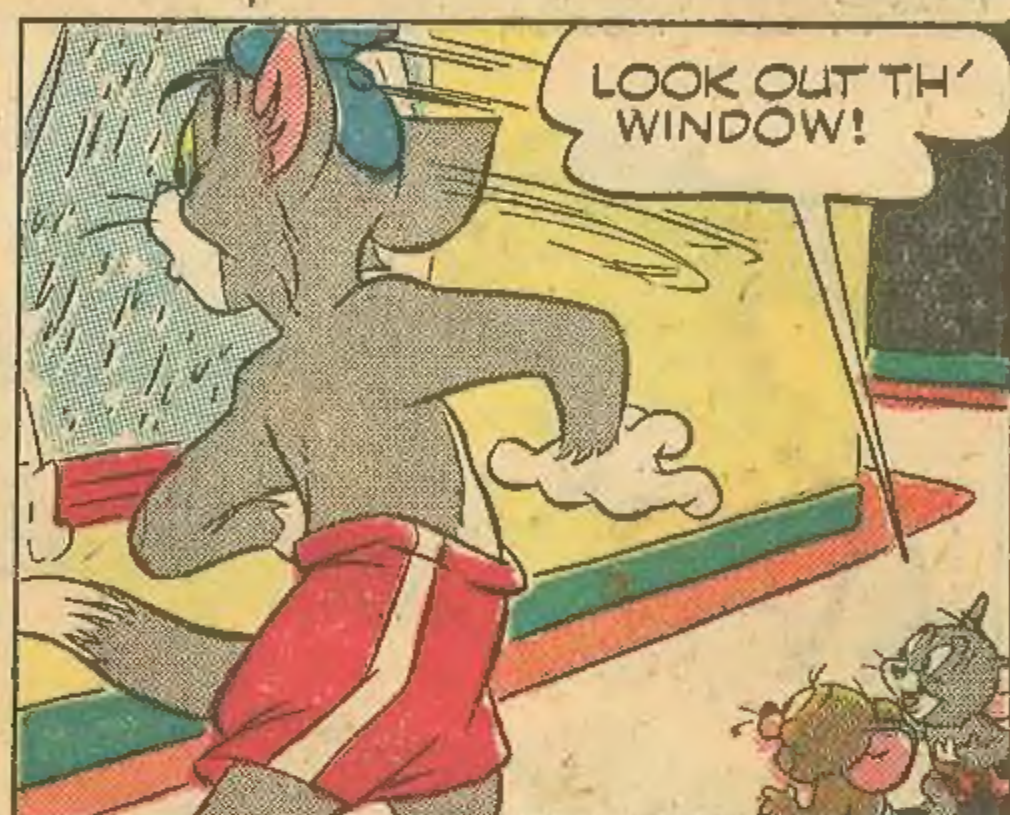
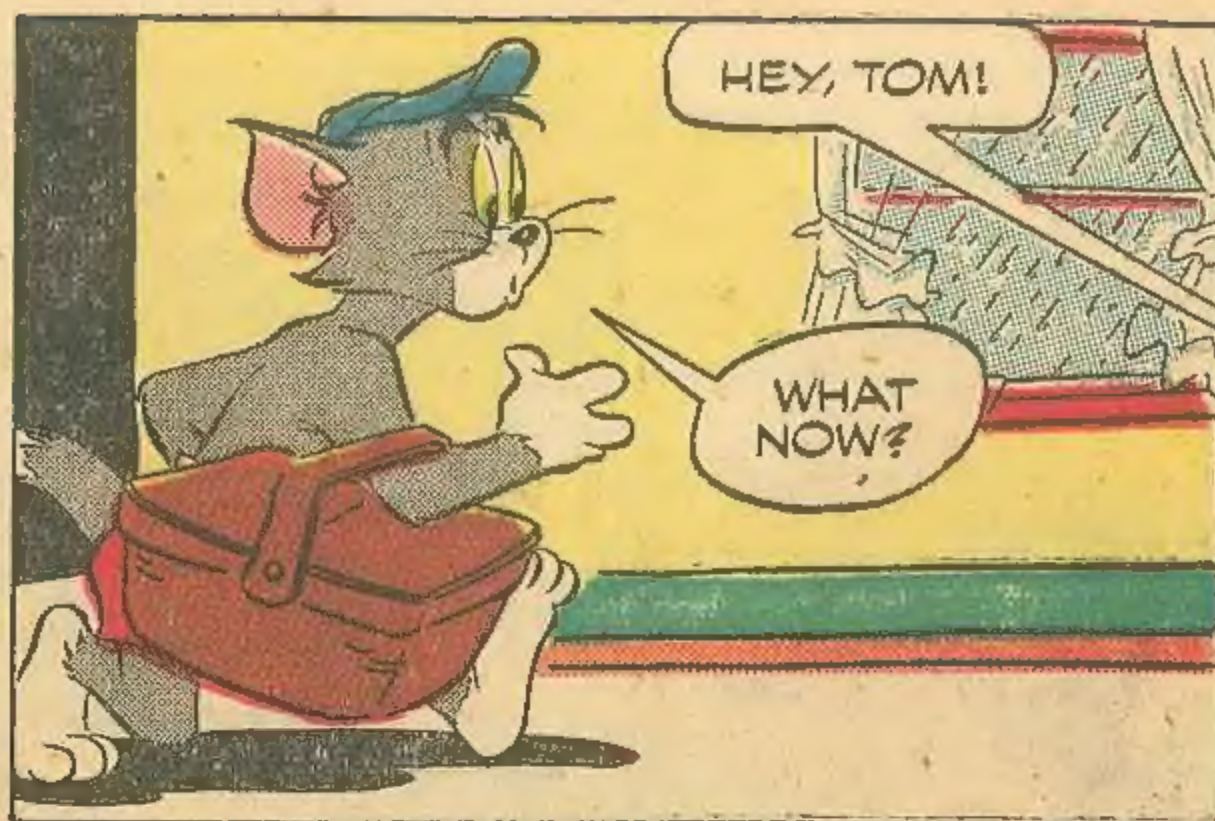
IF IT WAS RAININ' HE WOULDN'T GO OFF AN' LEAVE US HOME!

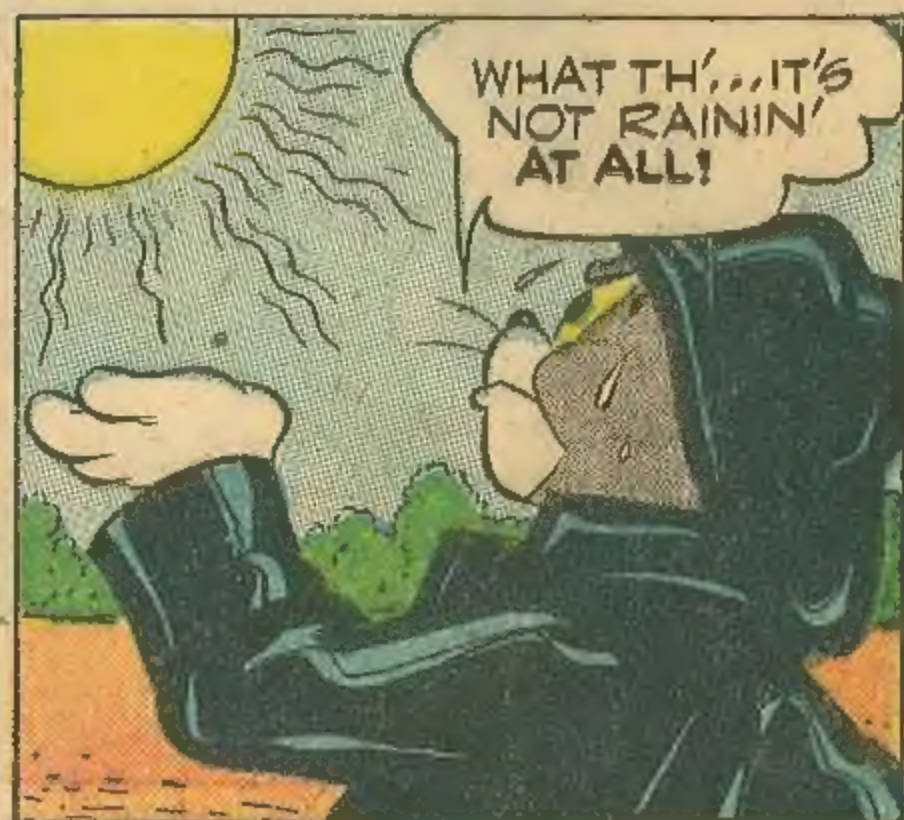
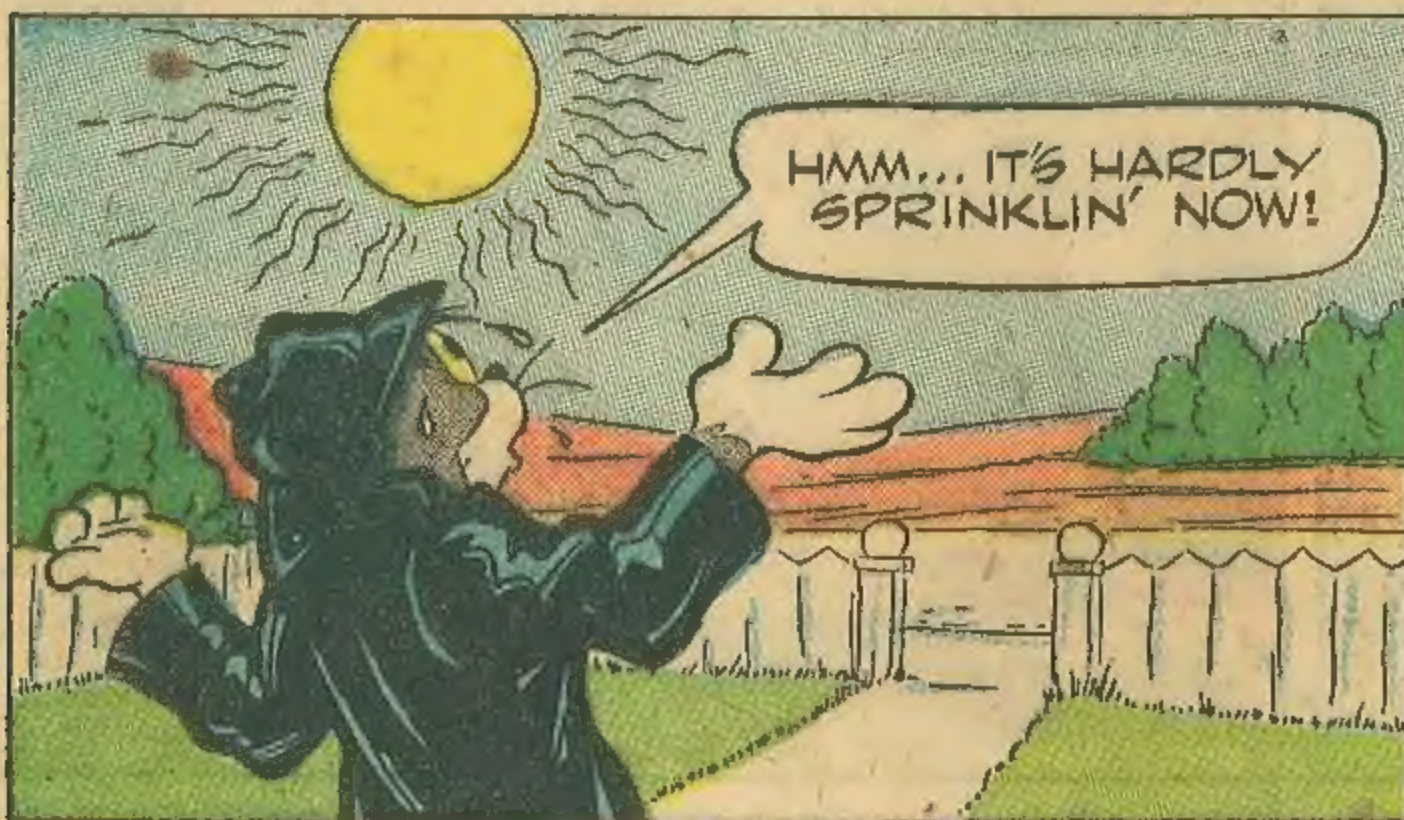


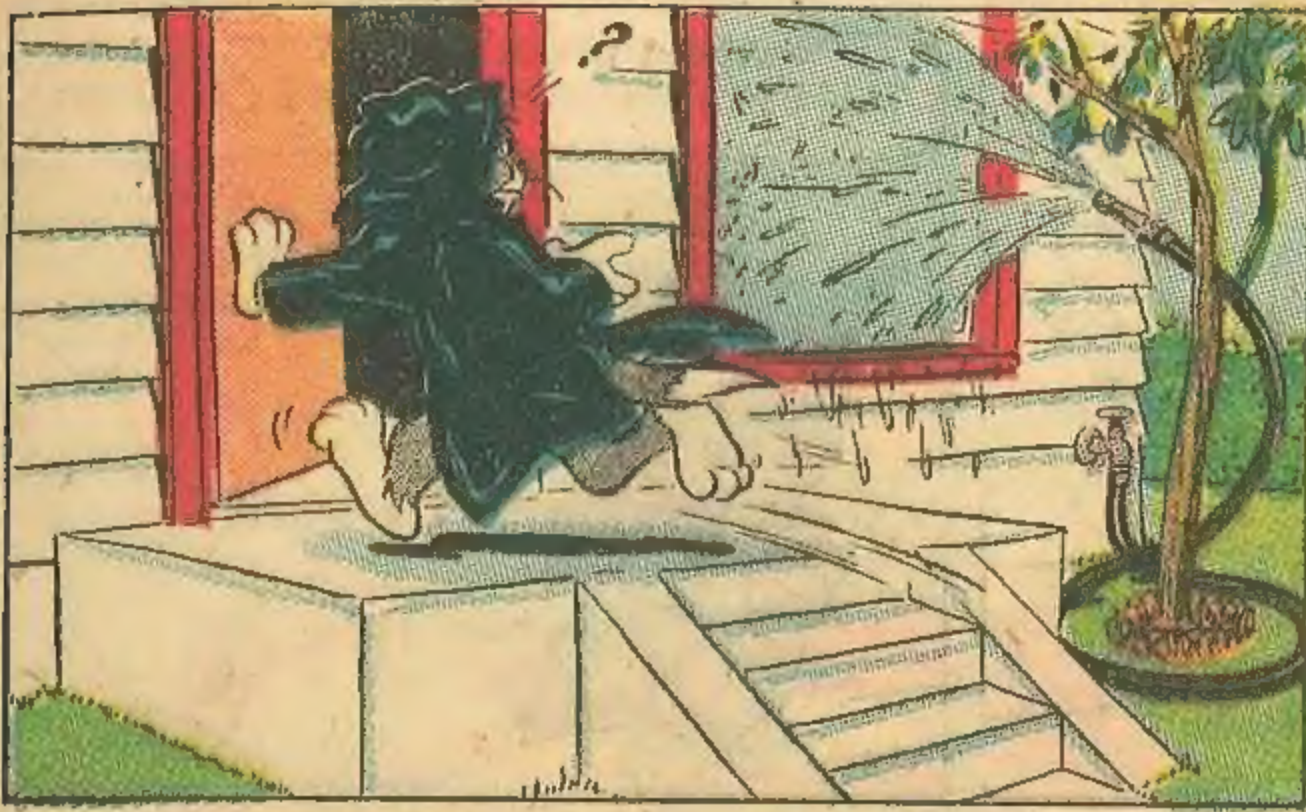
PSST! C'MON...I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



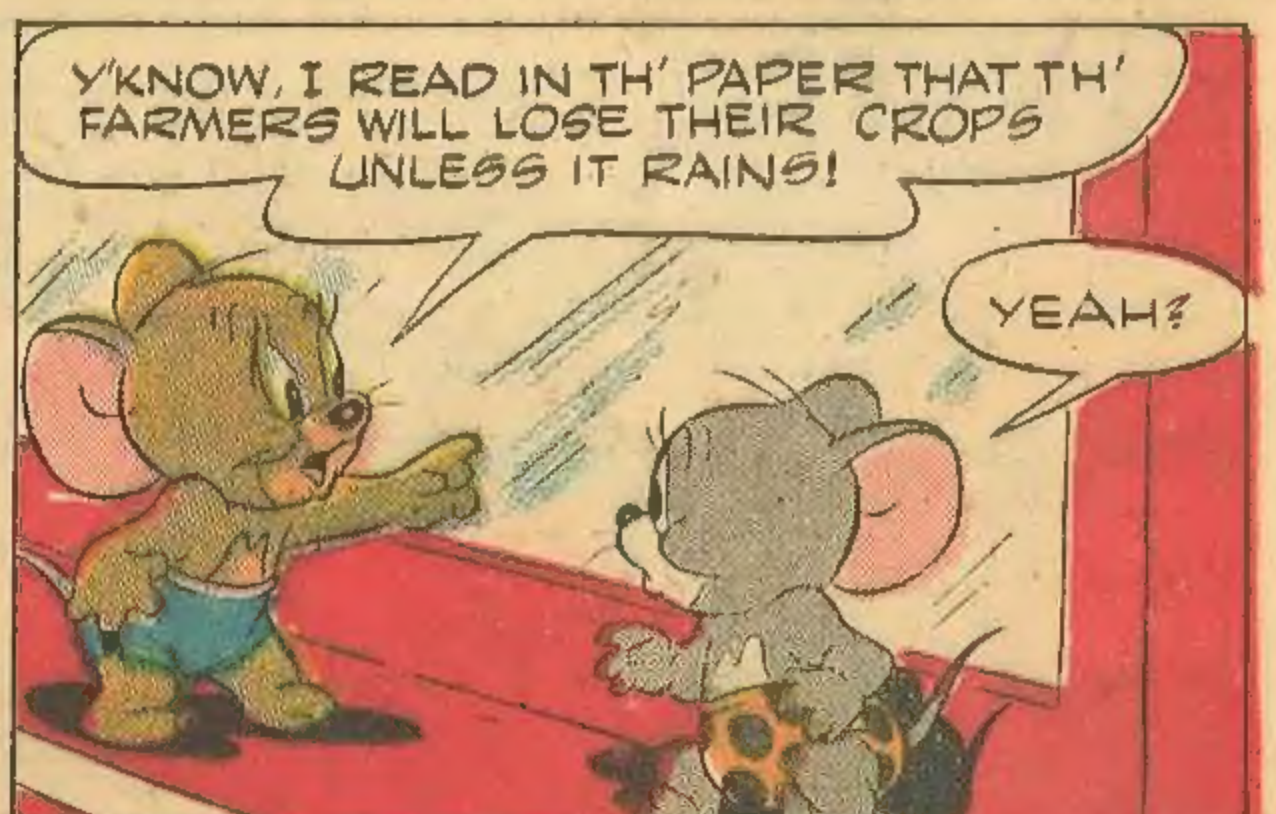
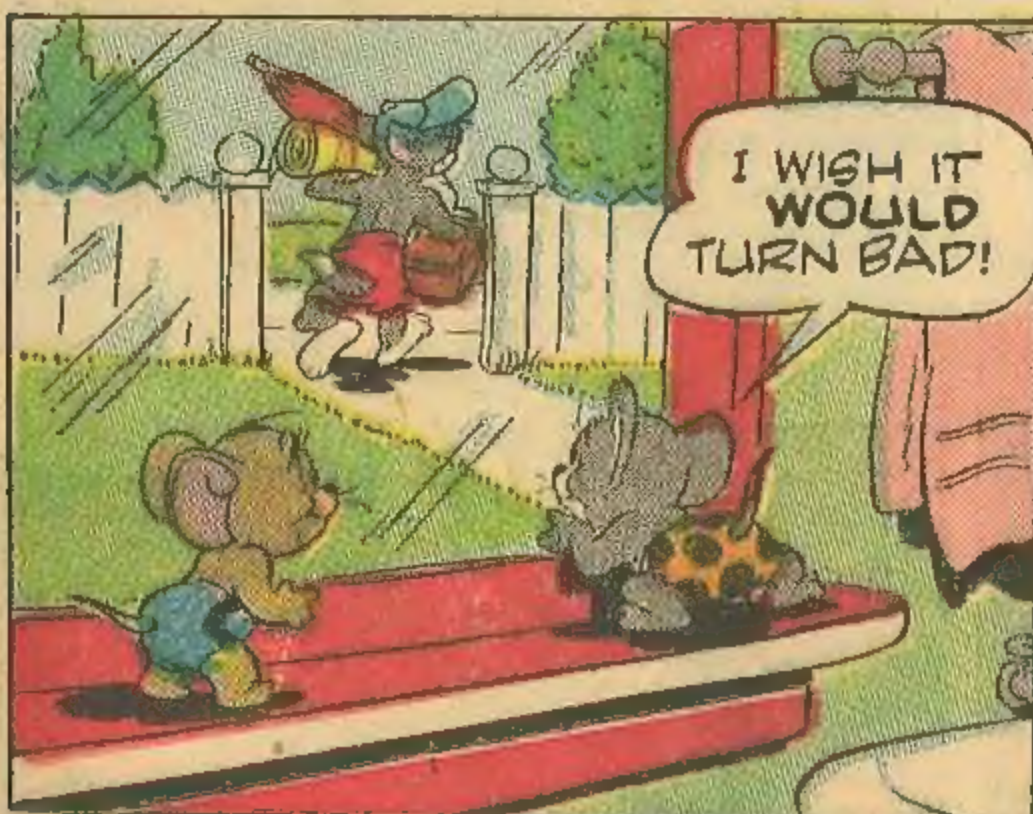
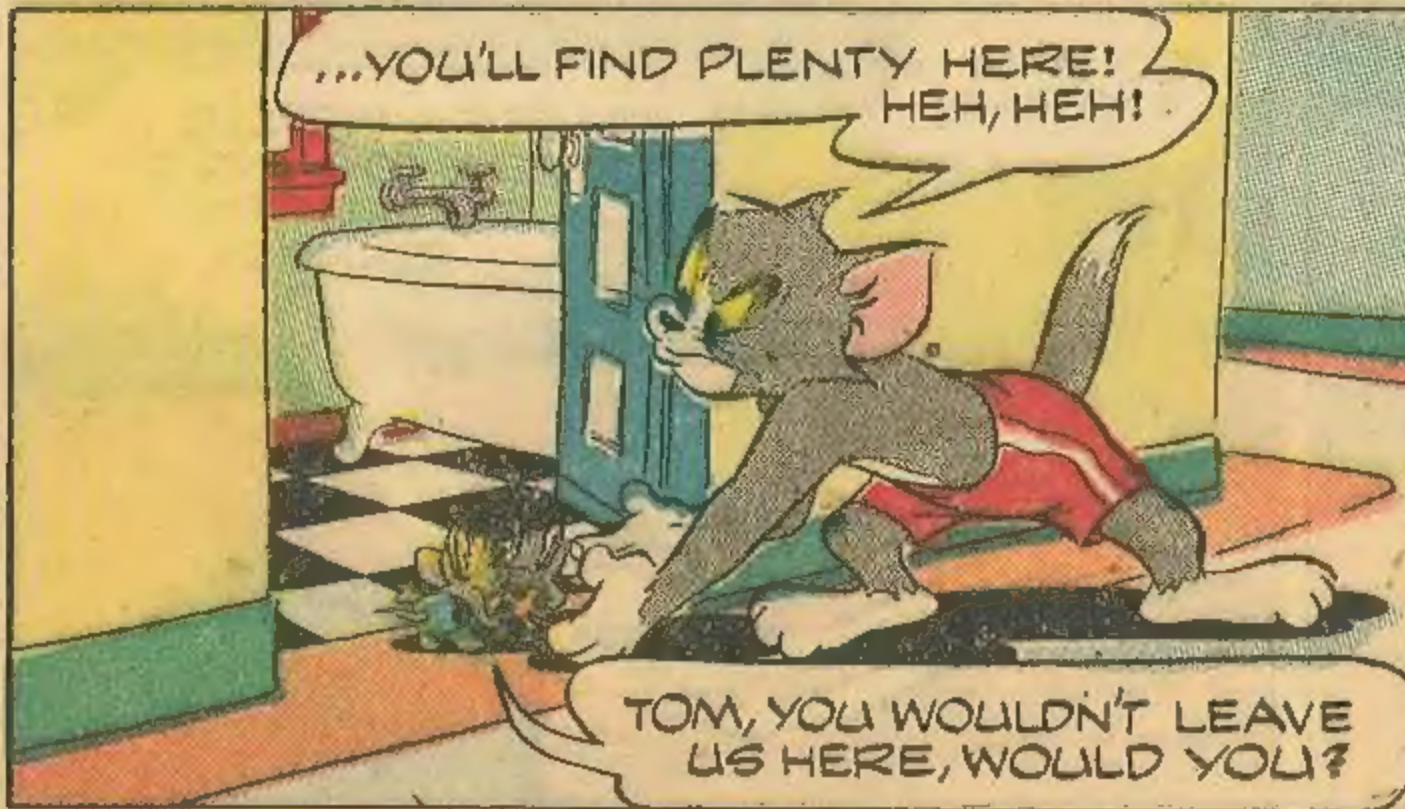
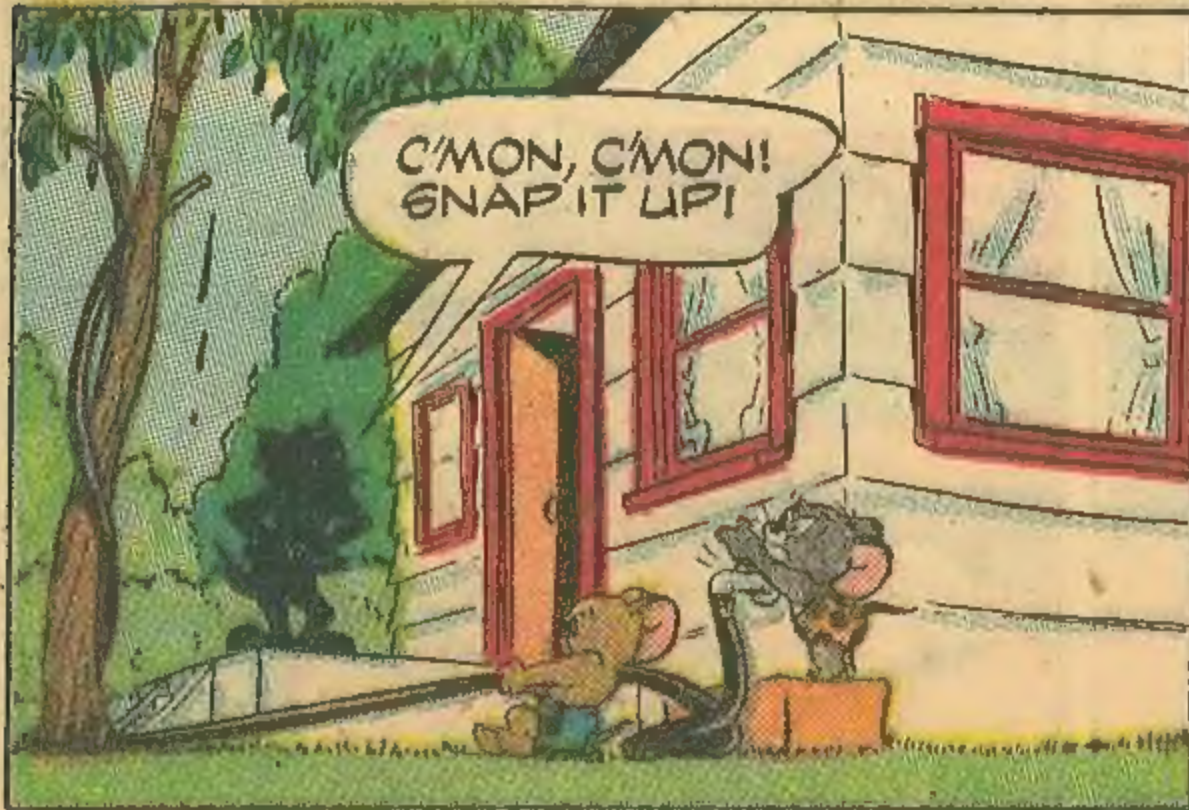
YESSIR...I'M JUST A LITTLE TOO SHARP FOR THOSE TWO!

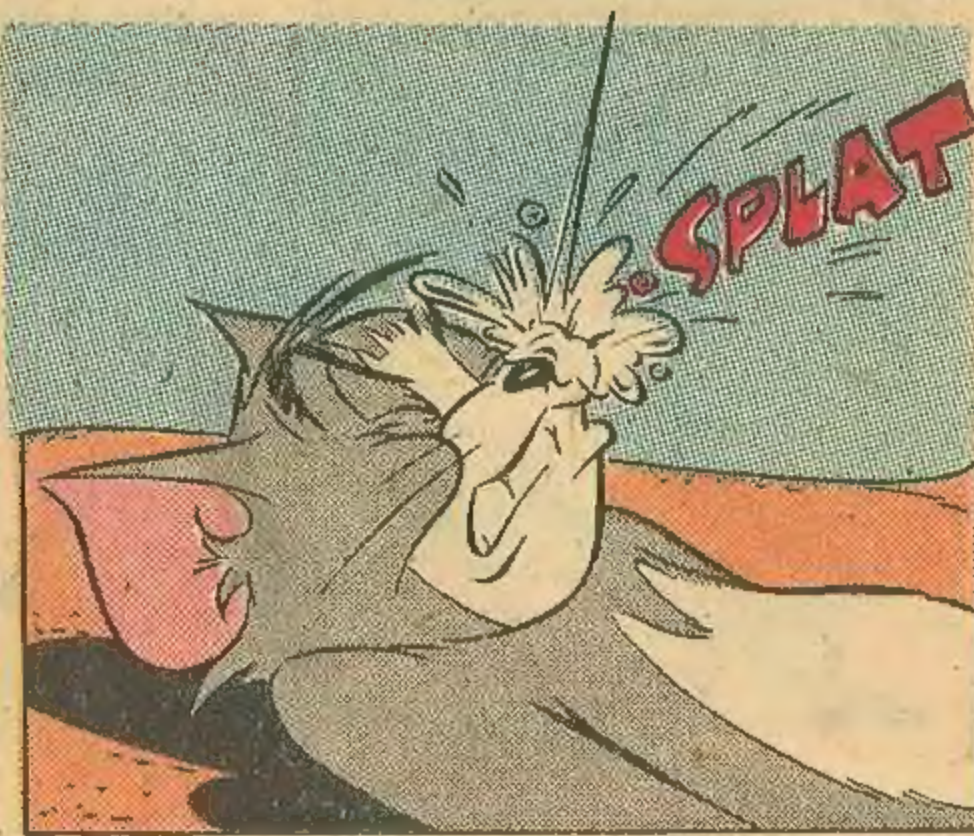
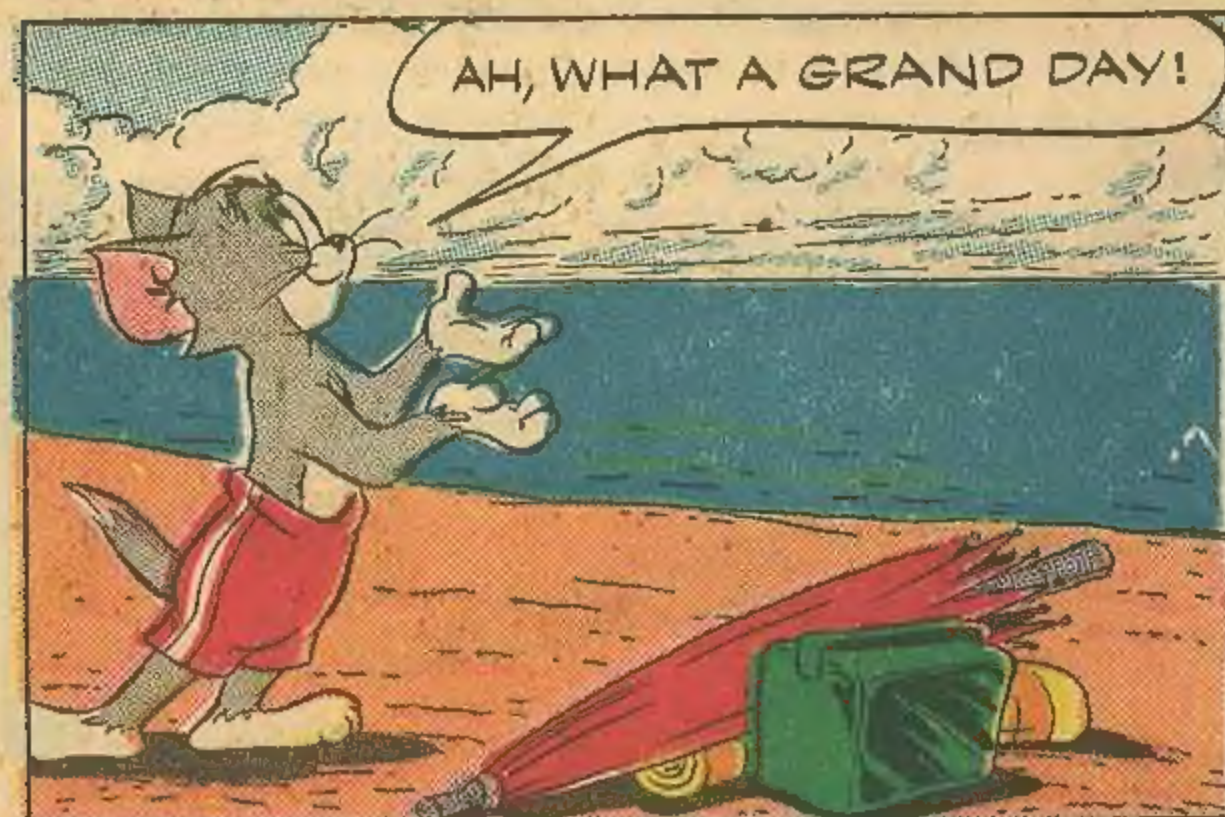


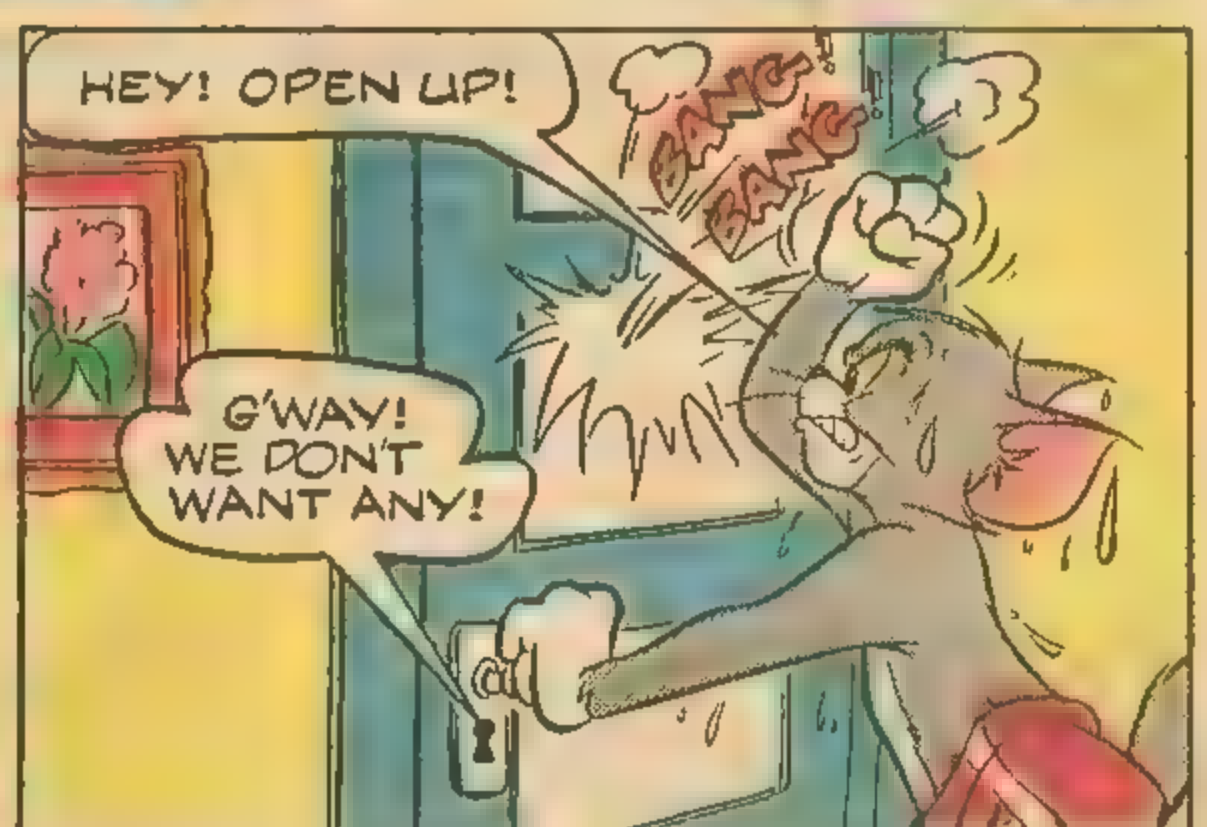
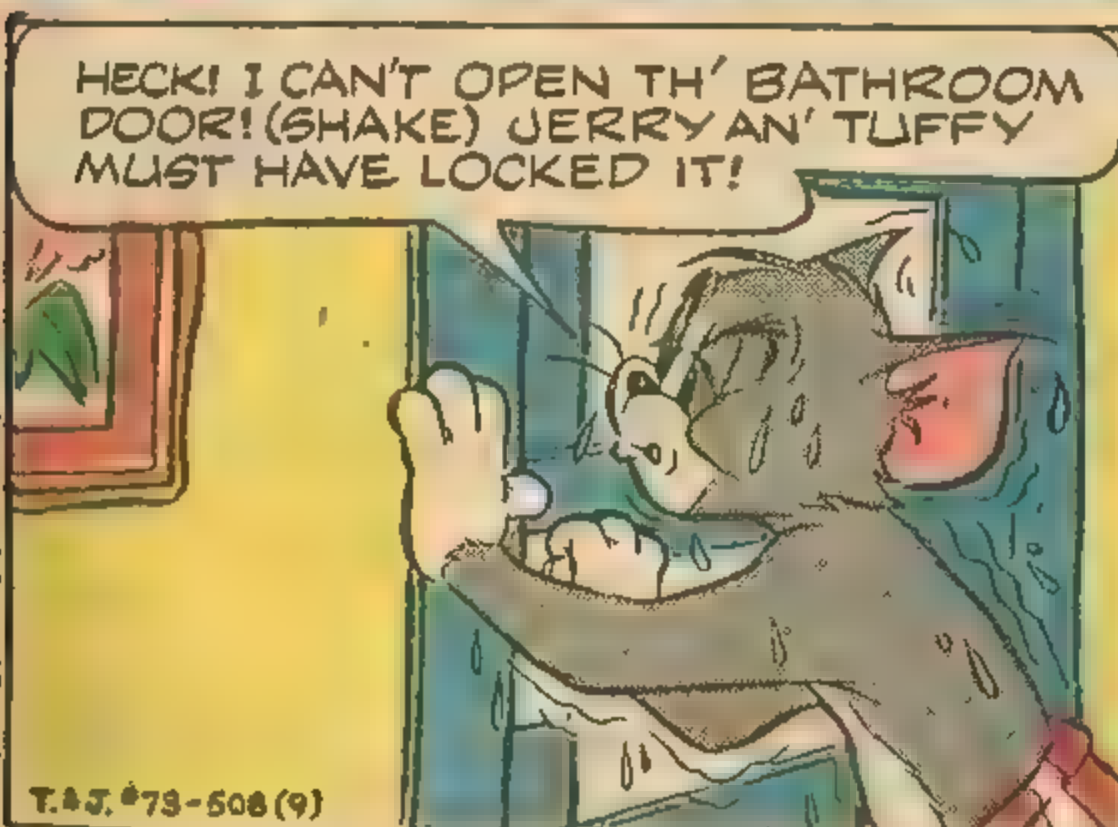
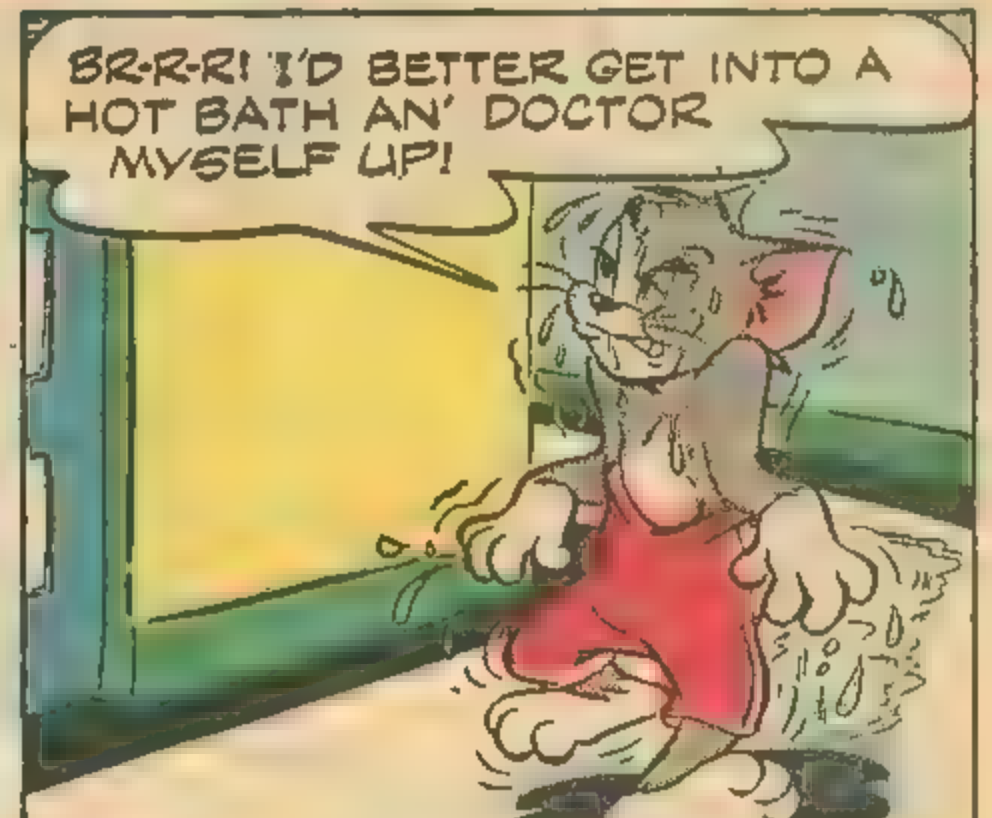
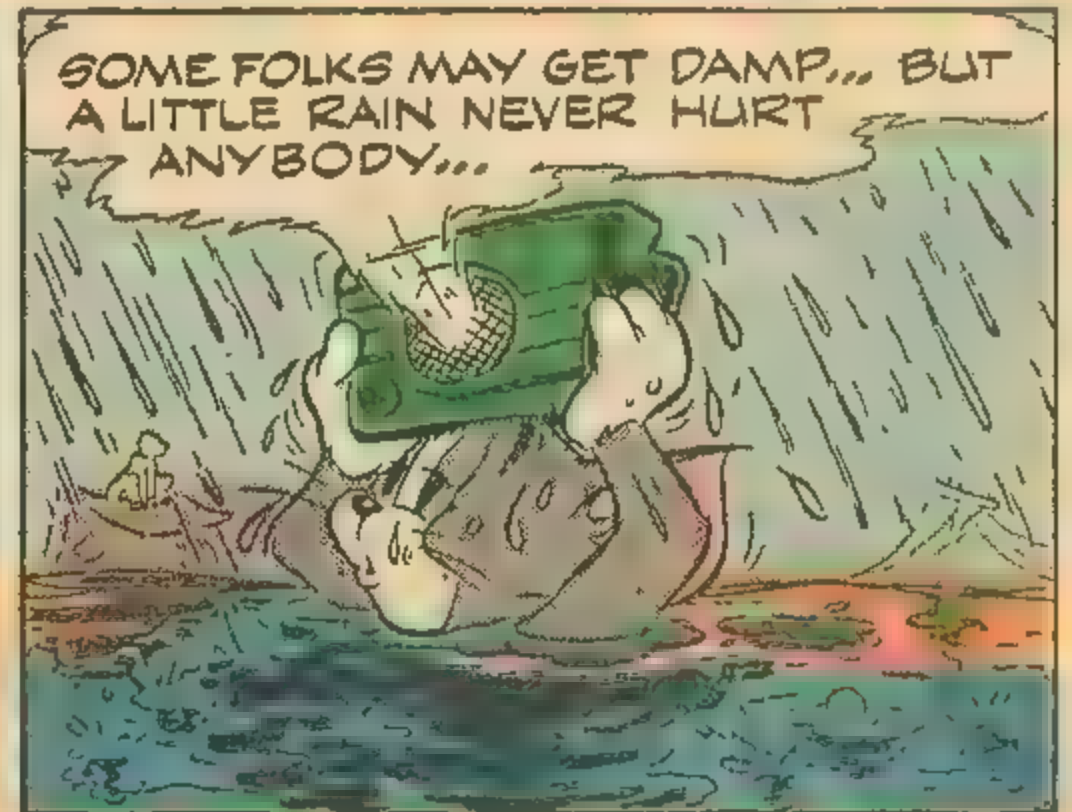
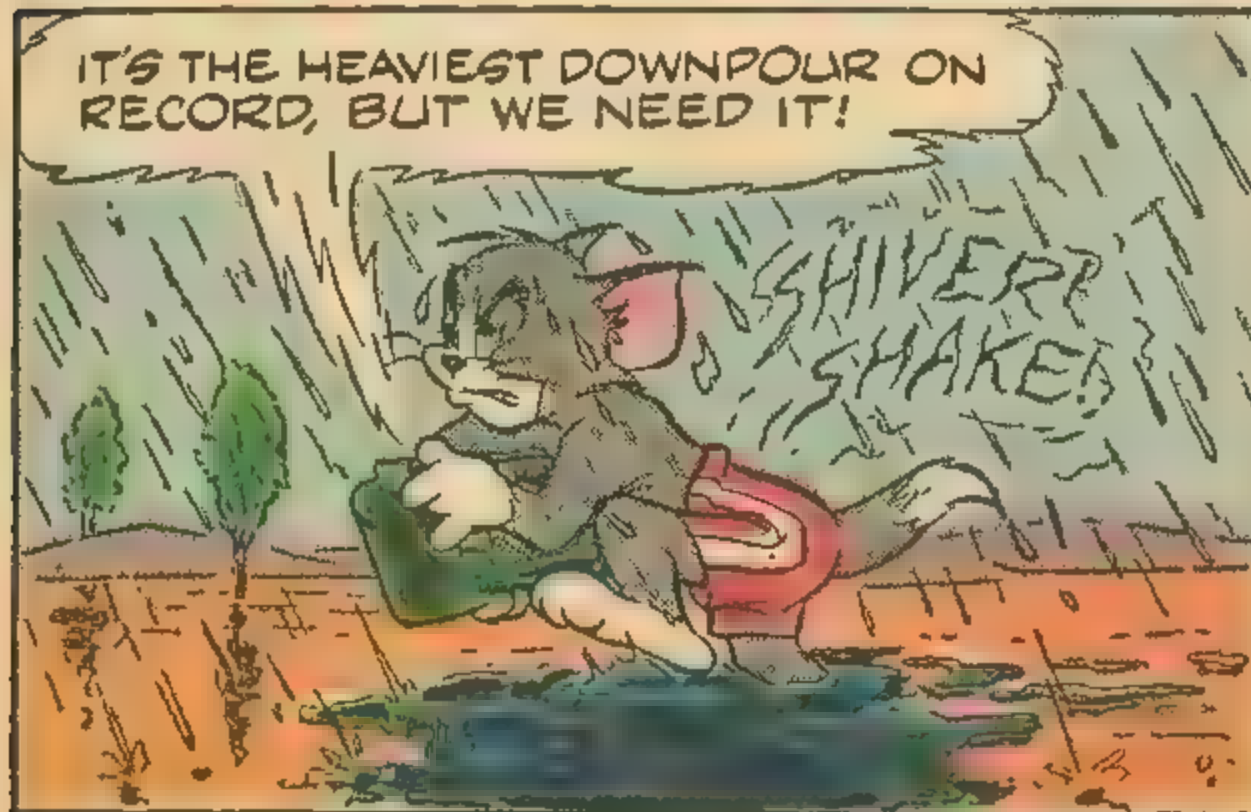
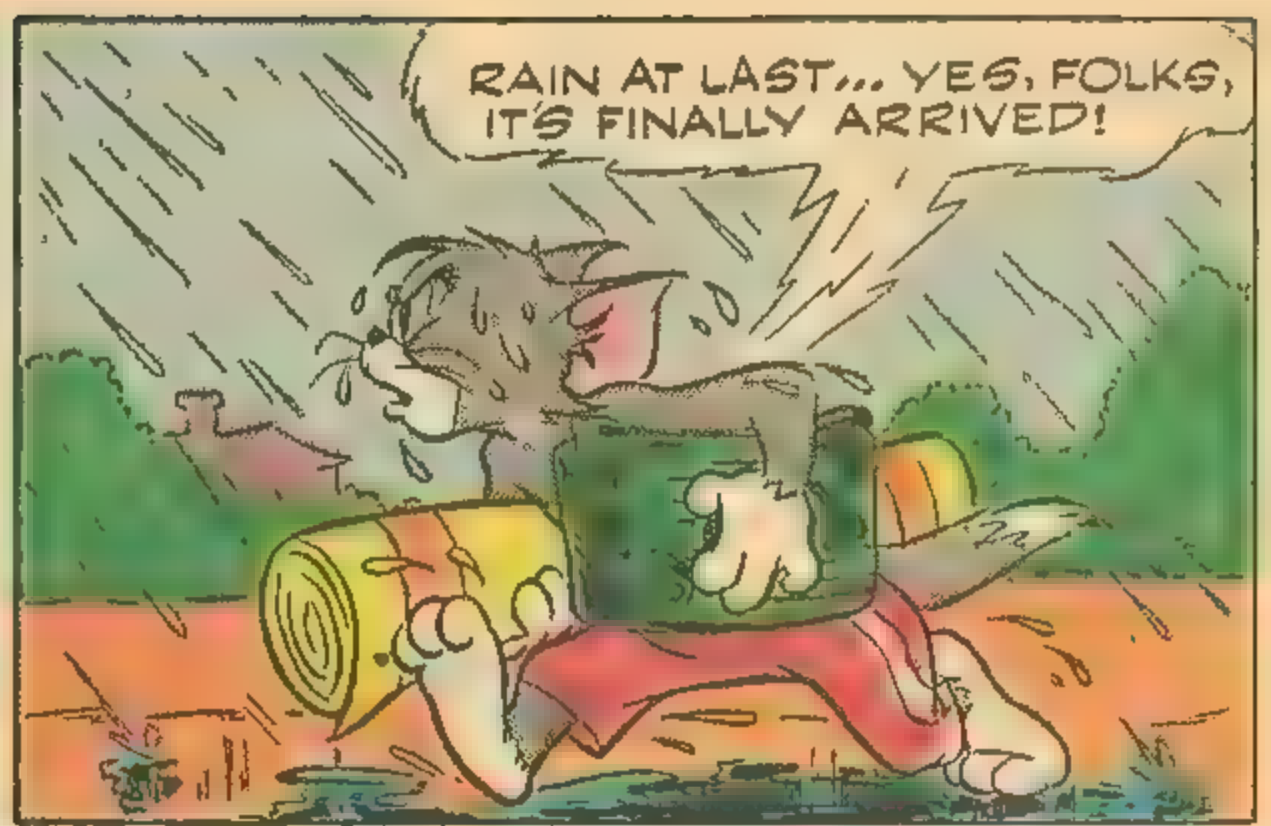
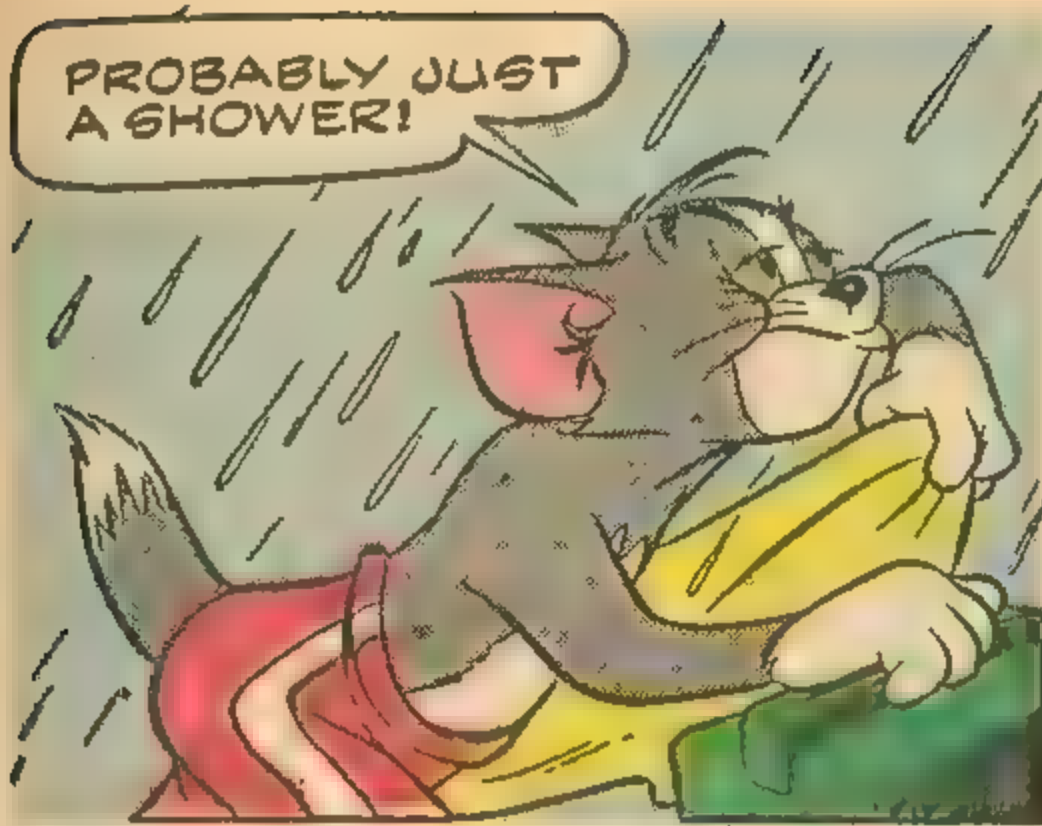


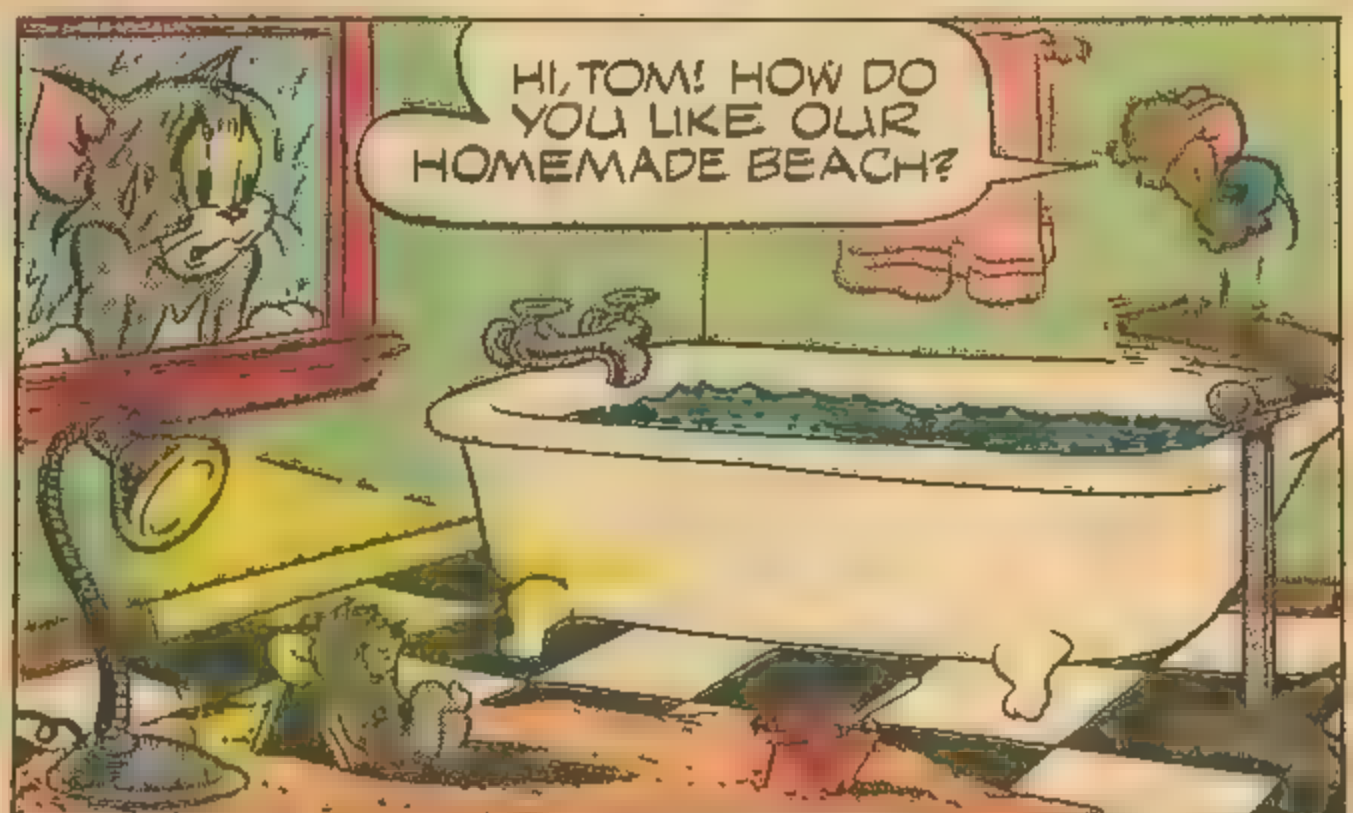
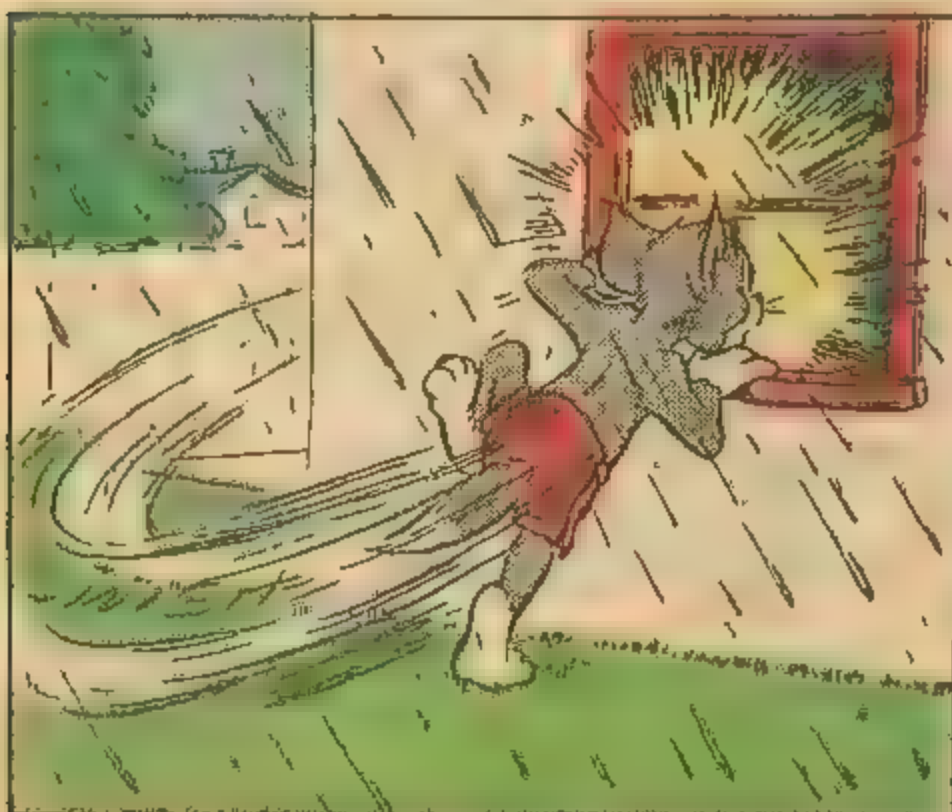
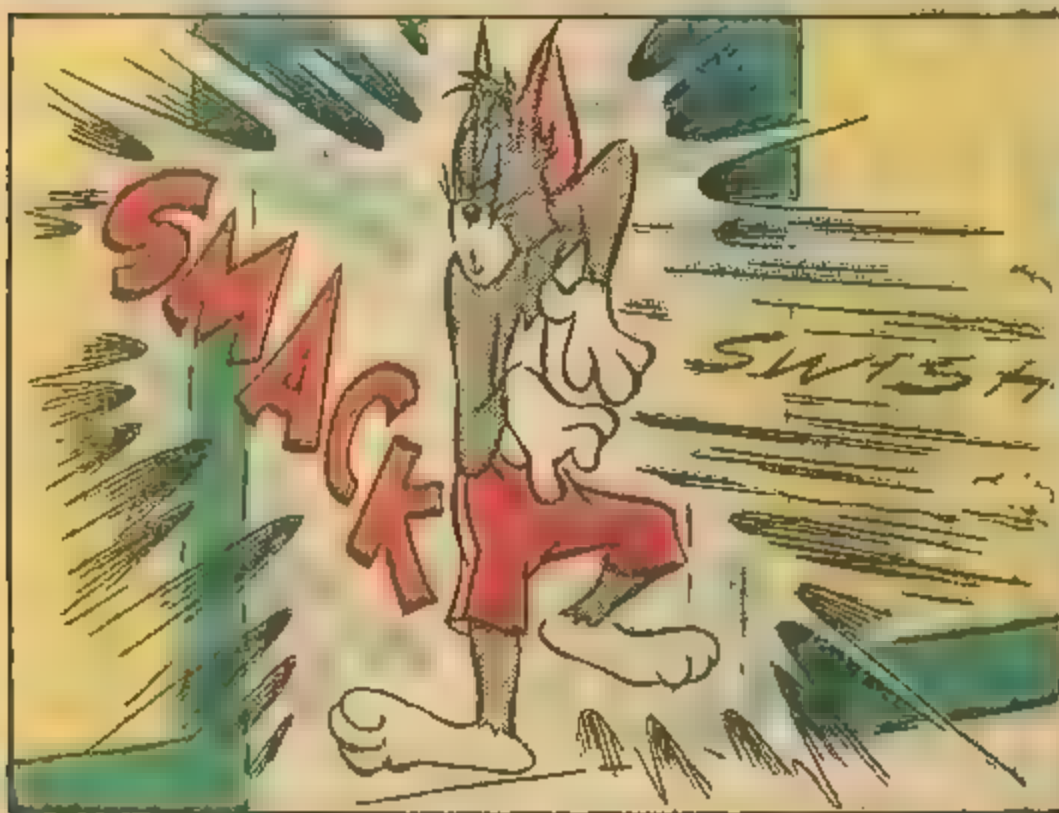
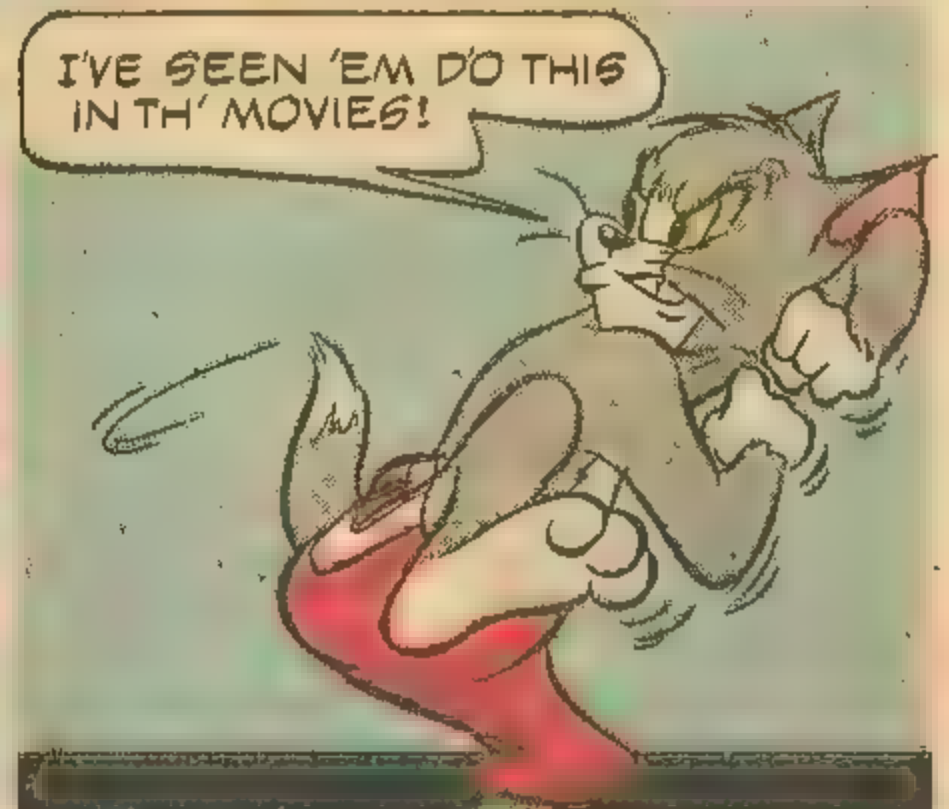
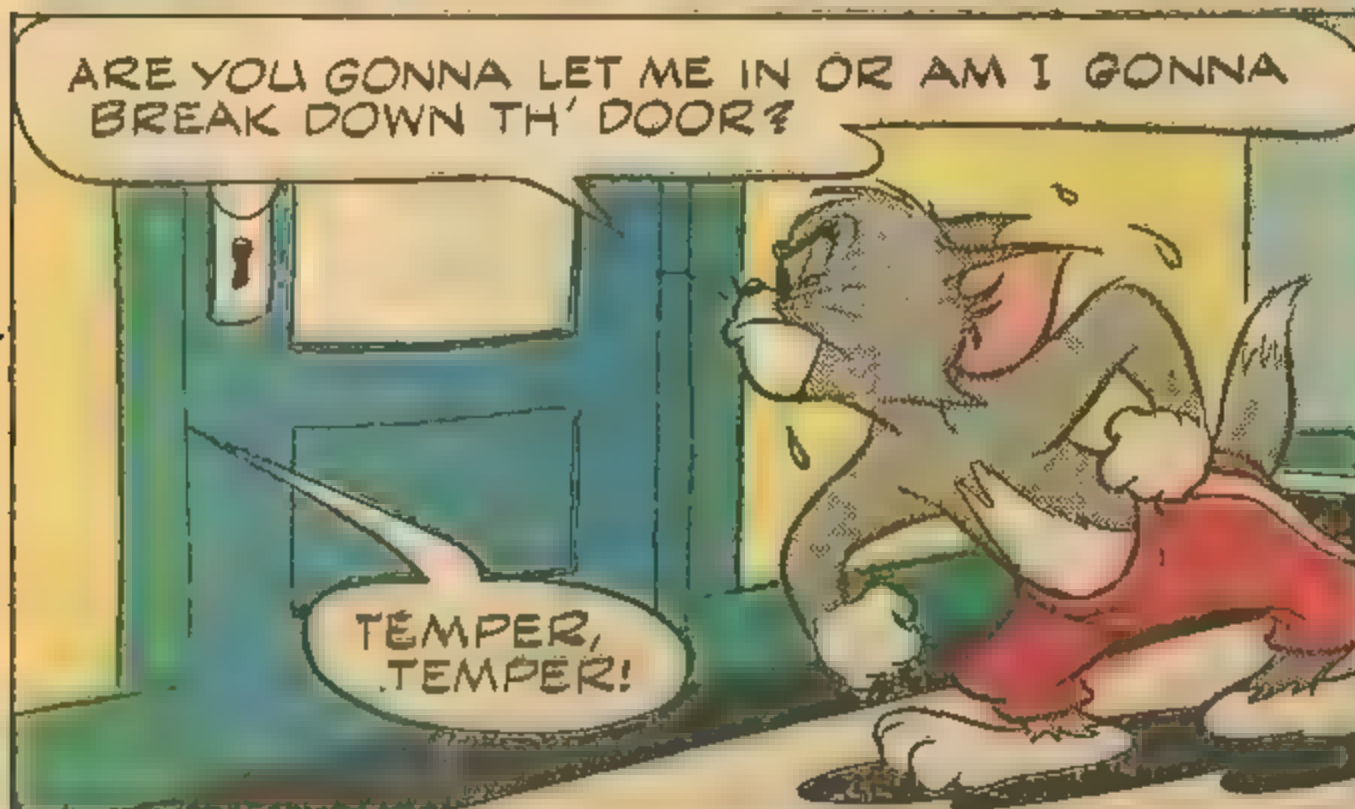
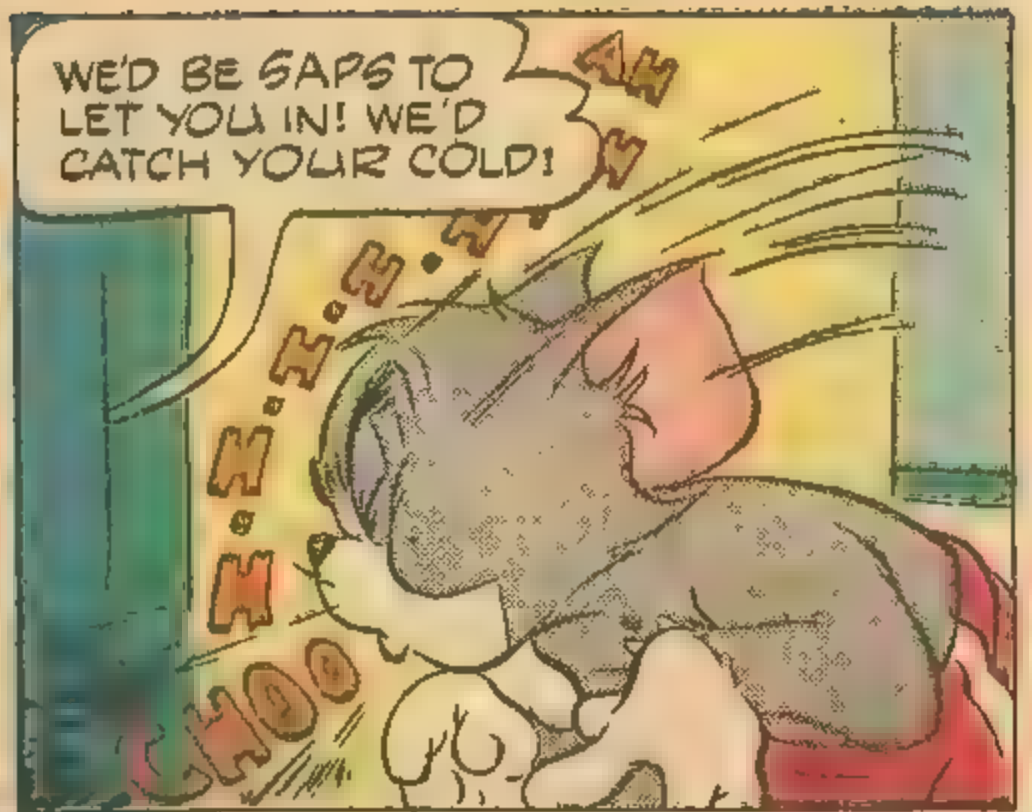
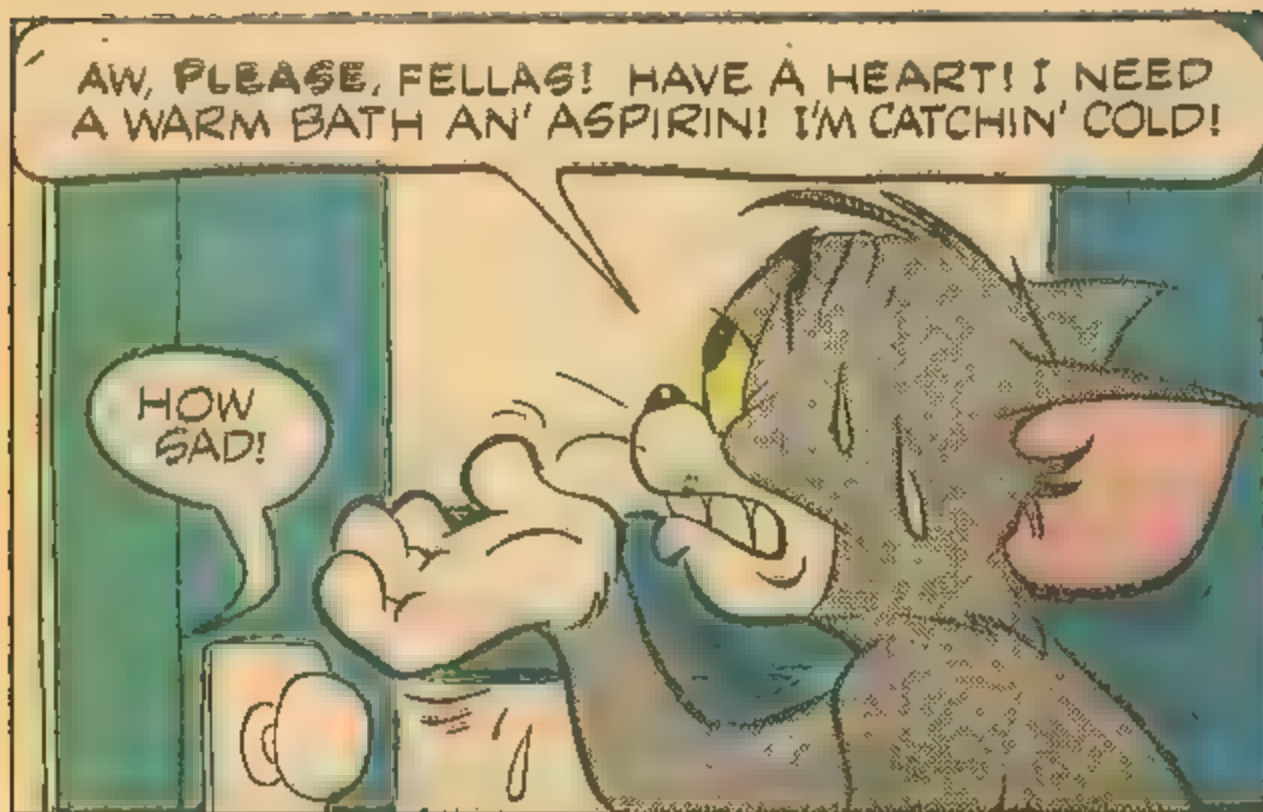


OKAY, RAINMAKERS! GET OUT THERE AN' SHUT OFF THAT WATER!

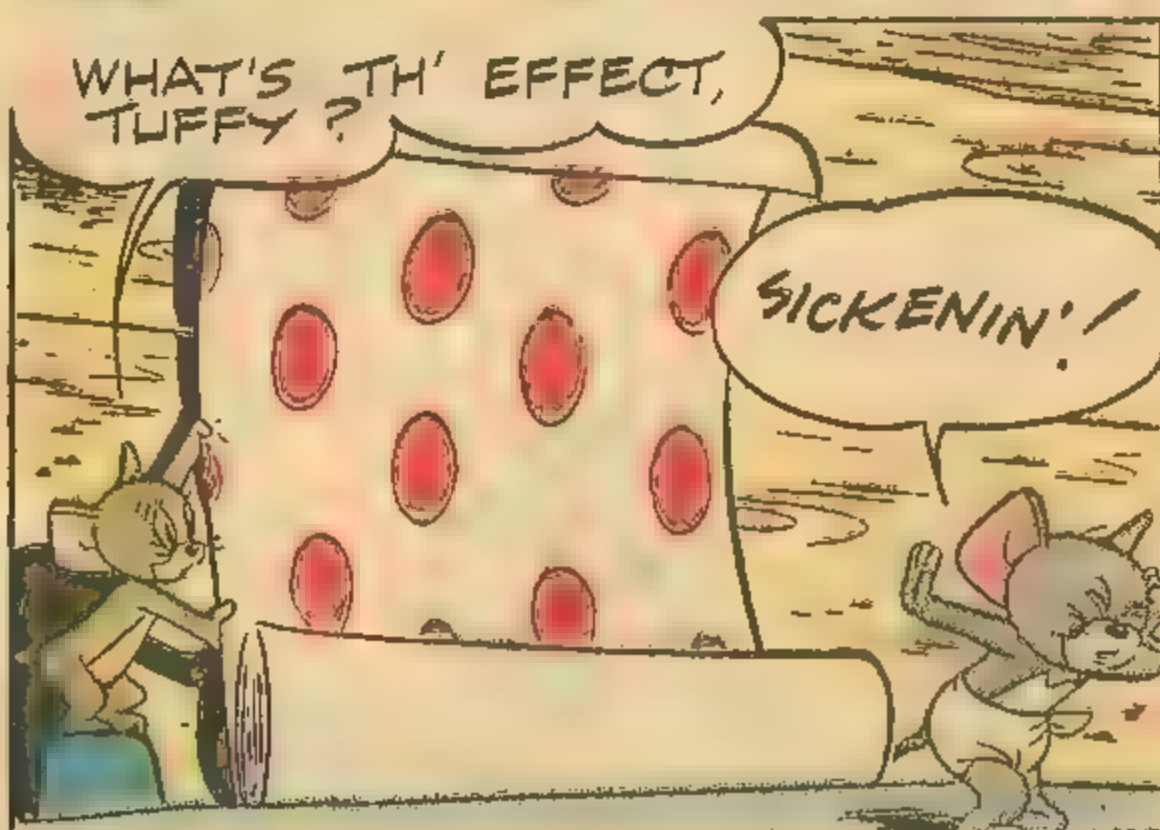
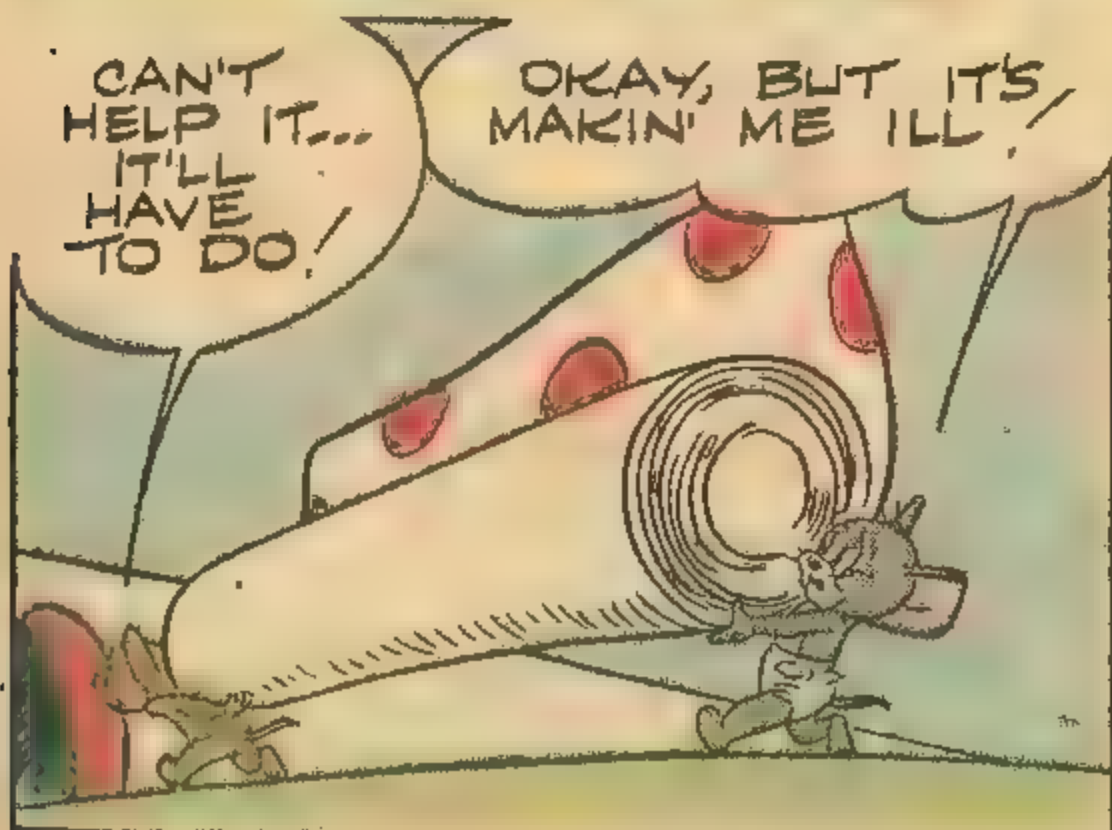
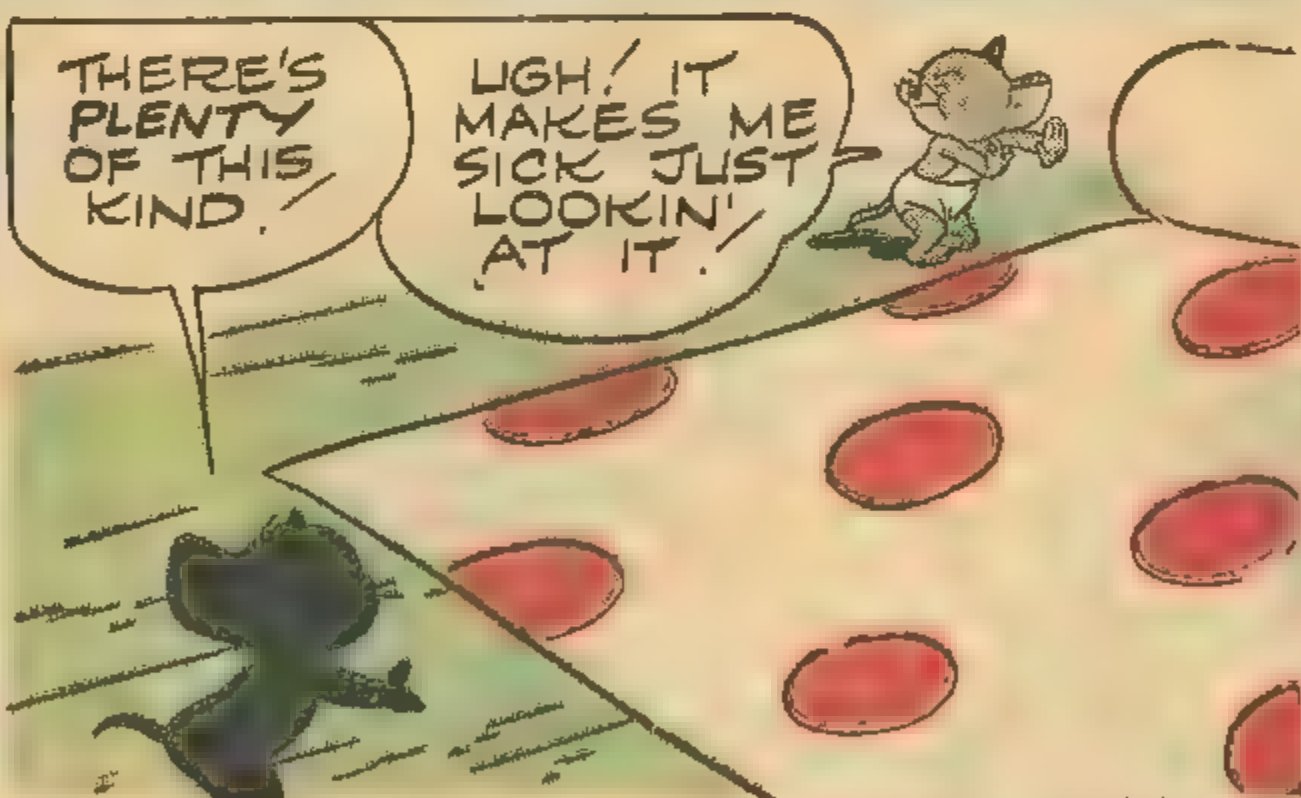
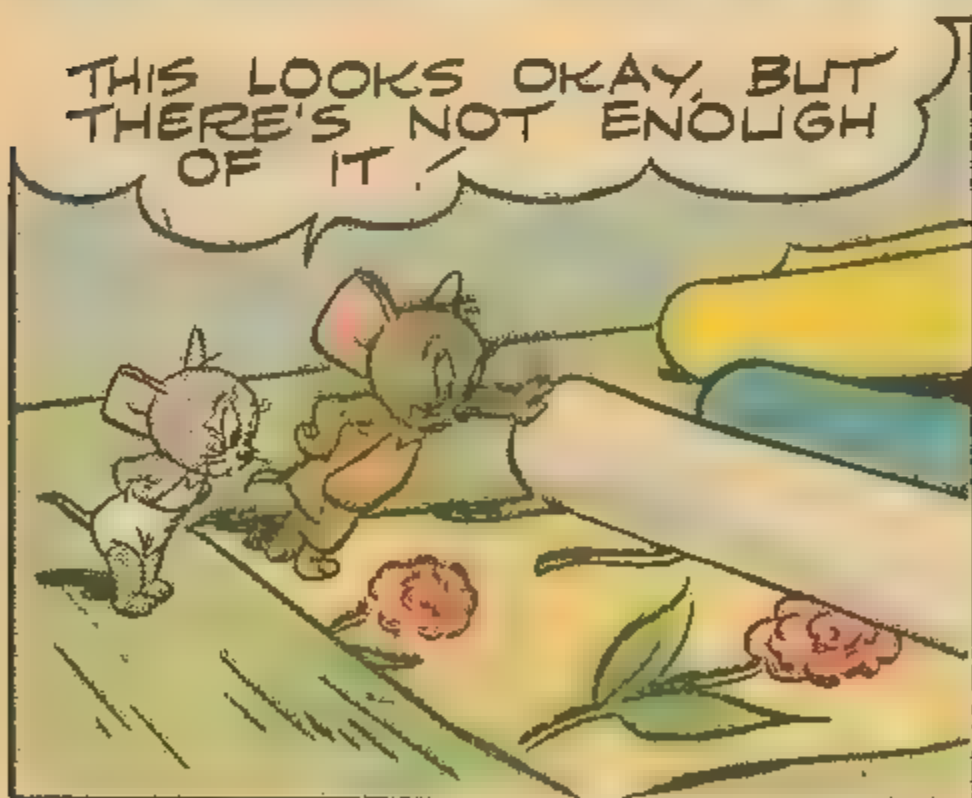
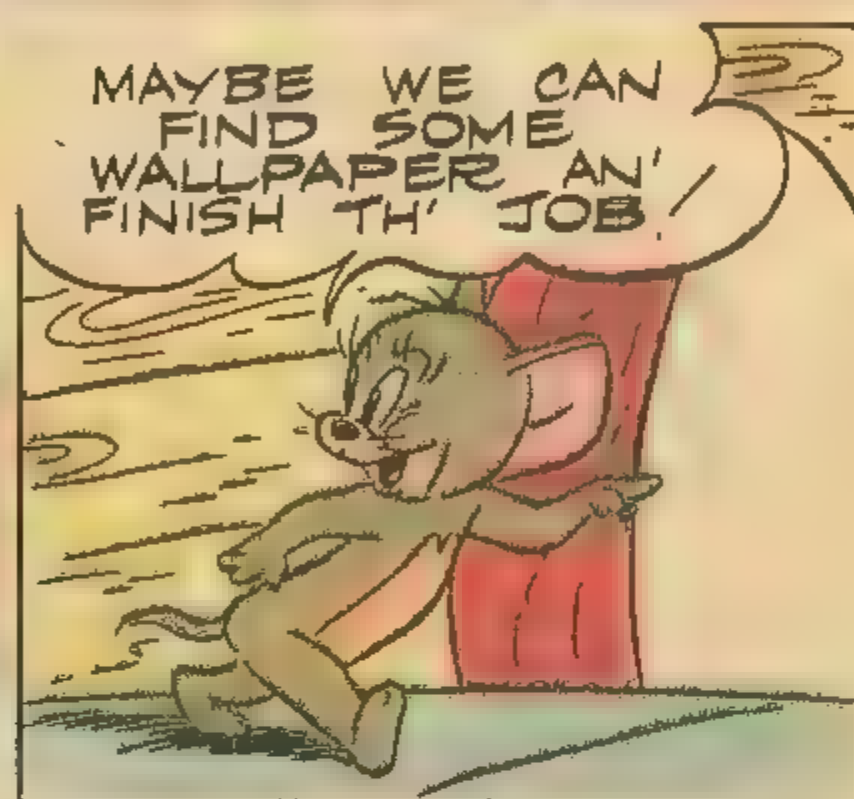
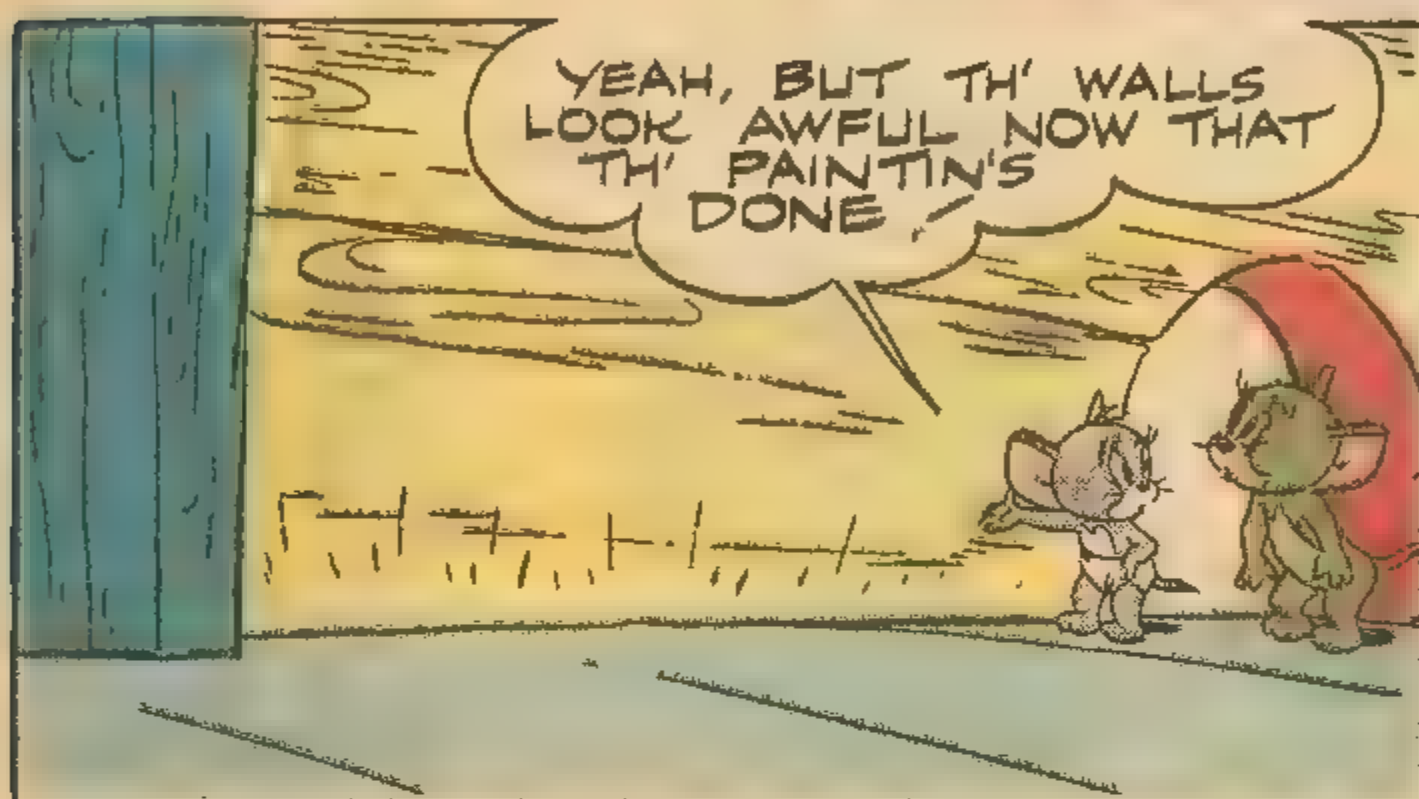
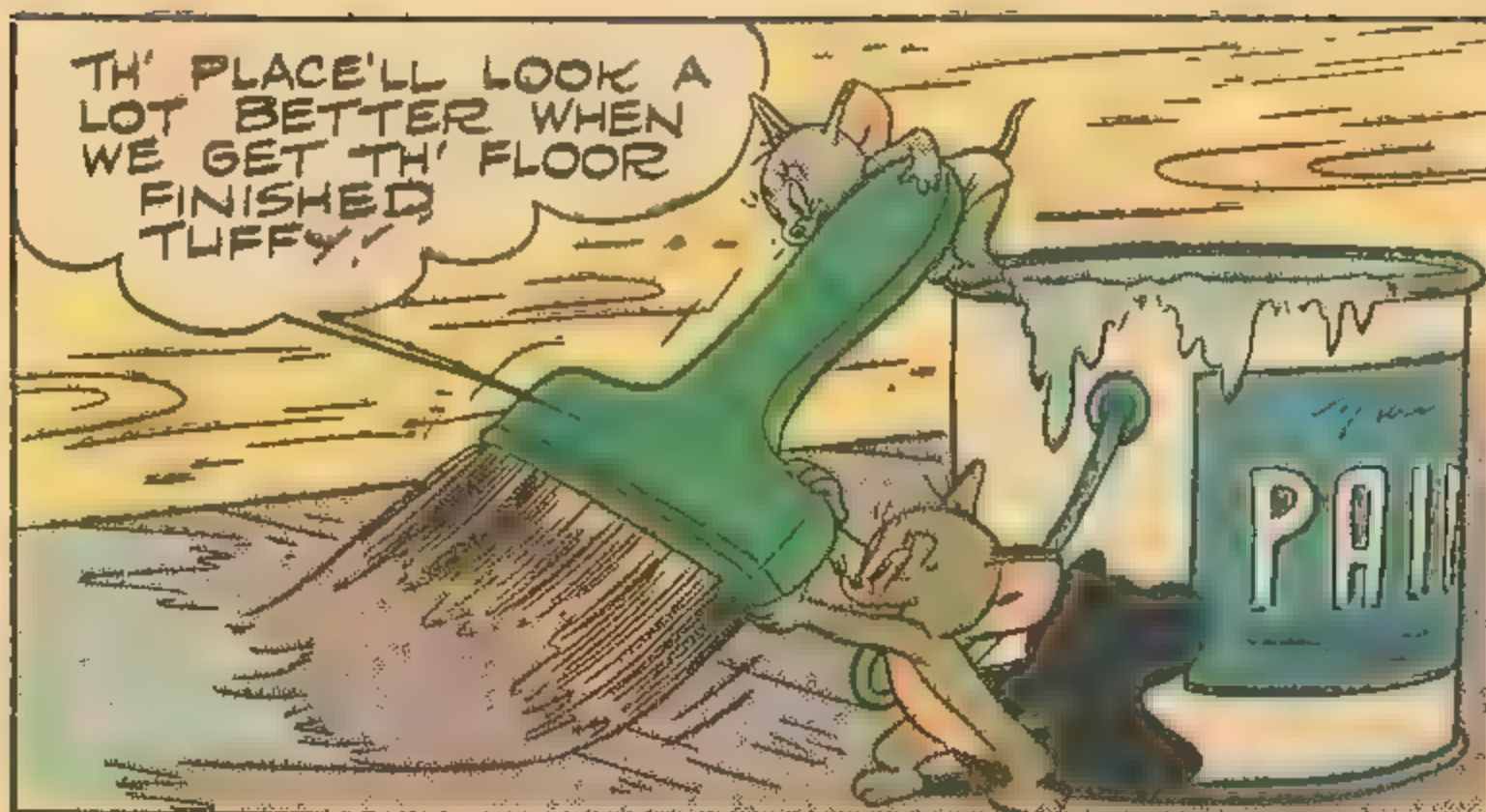


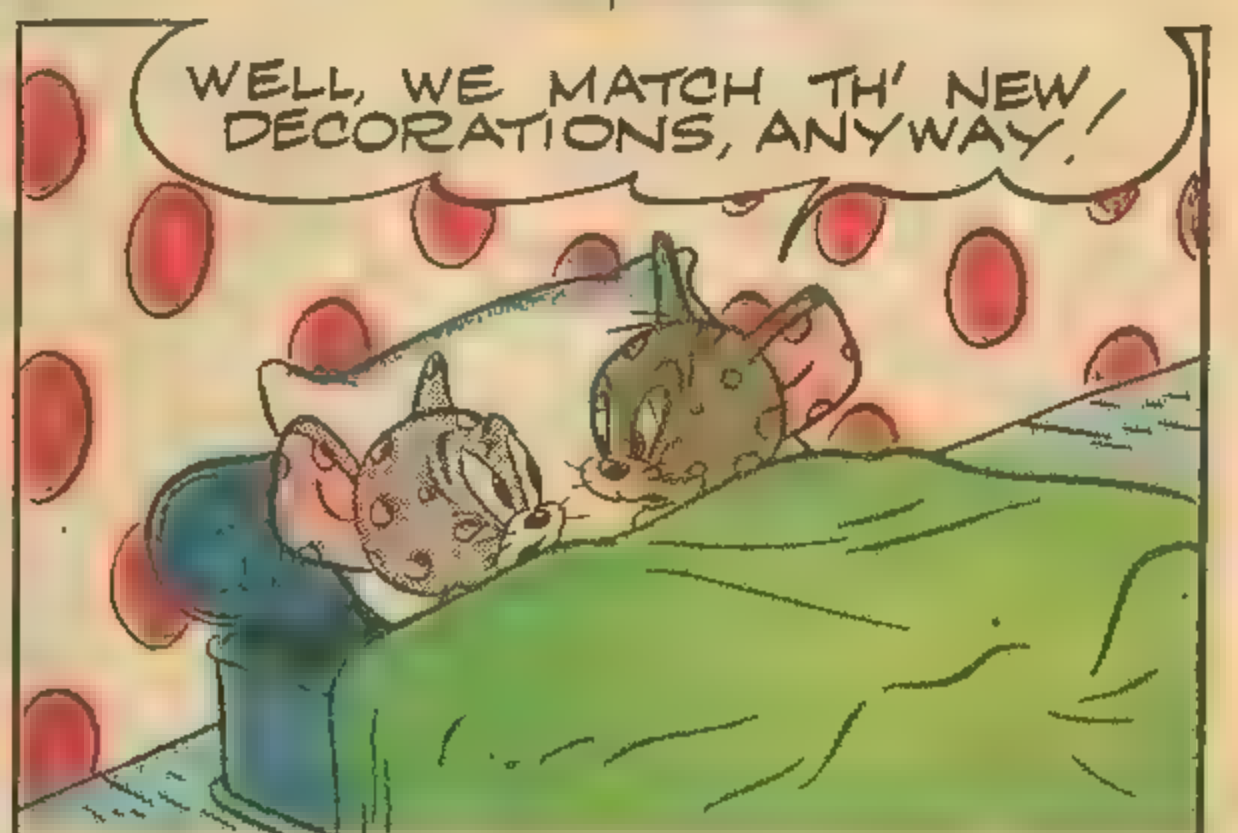
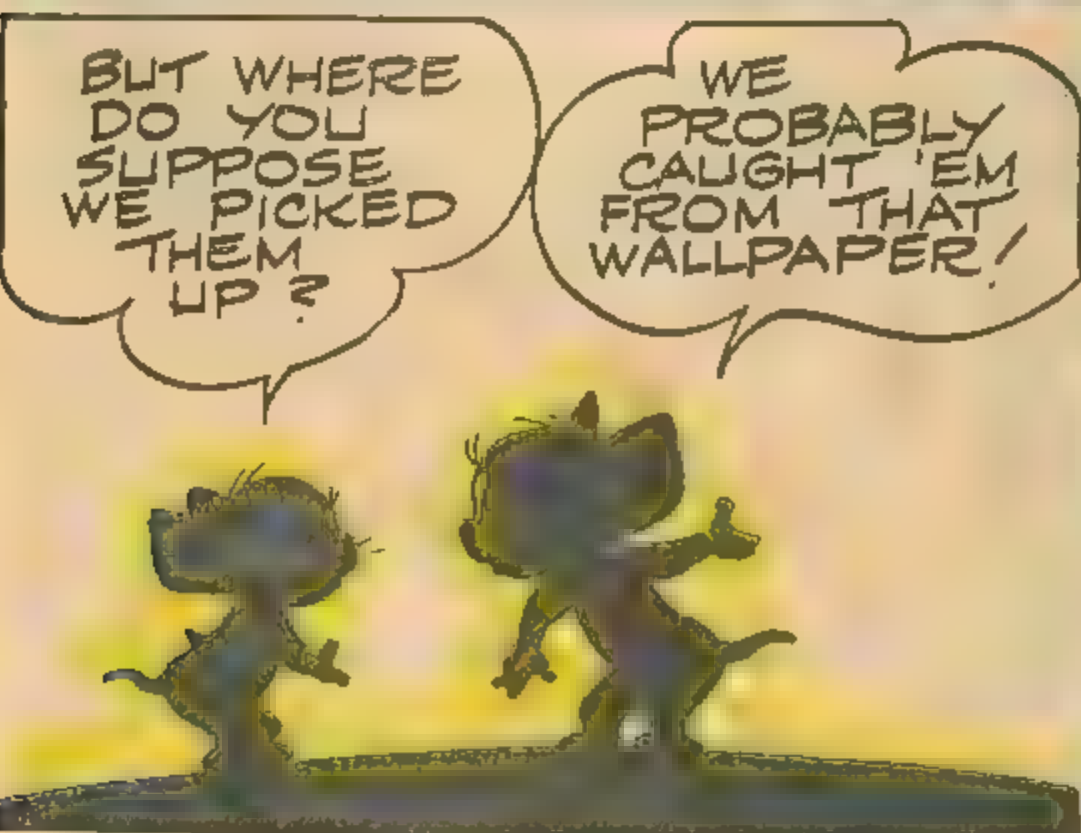
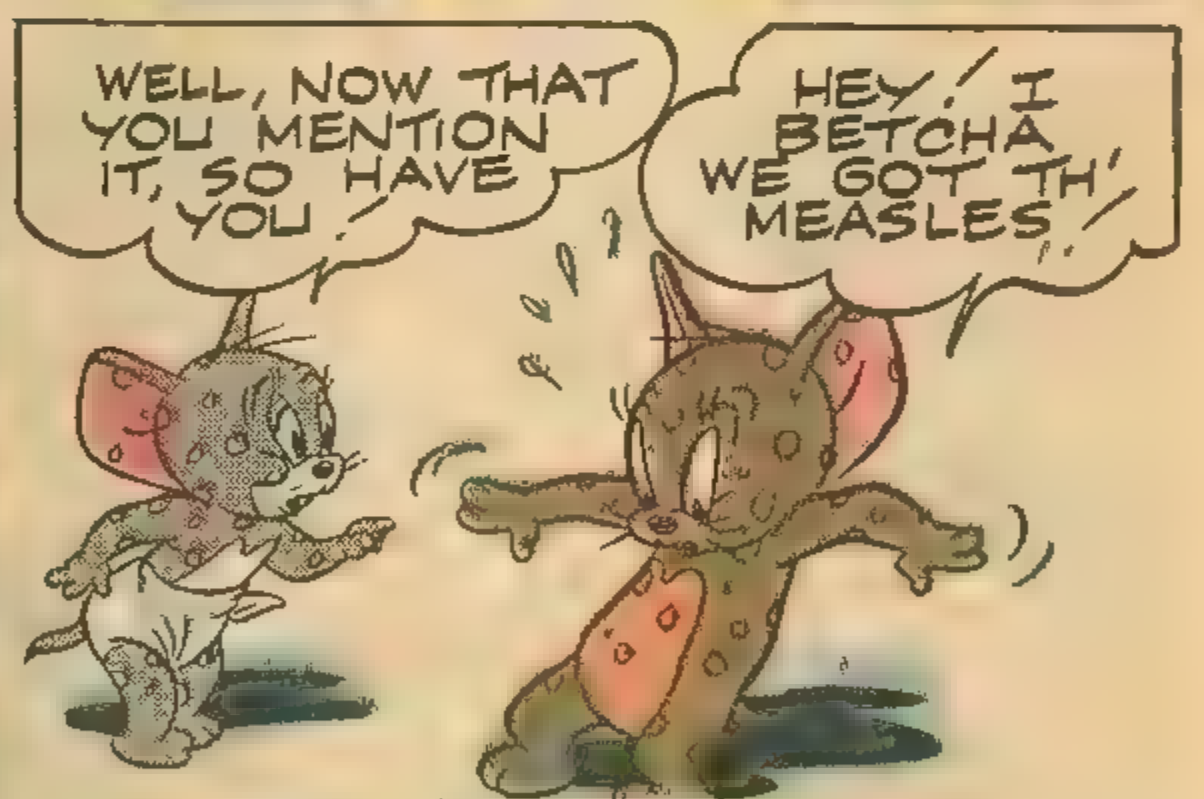
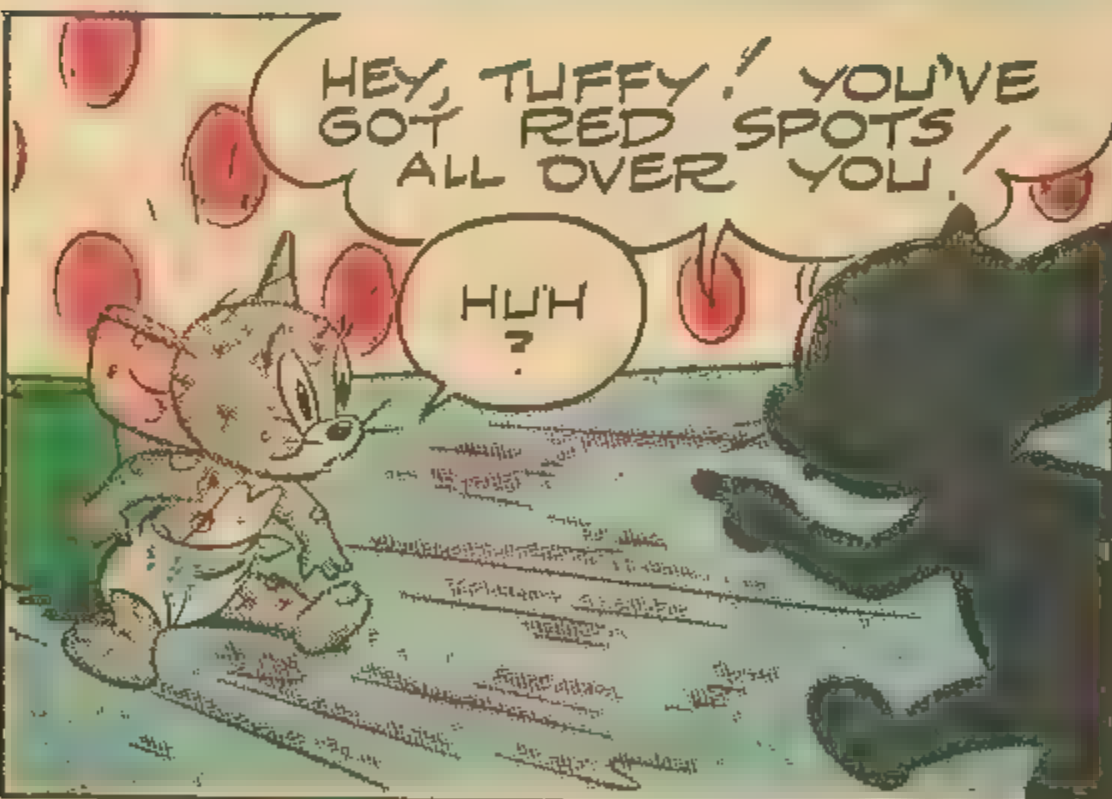
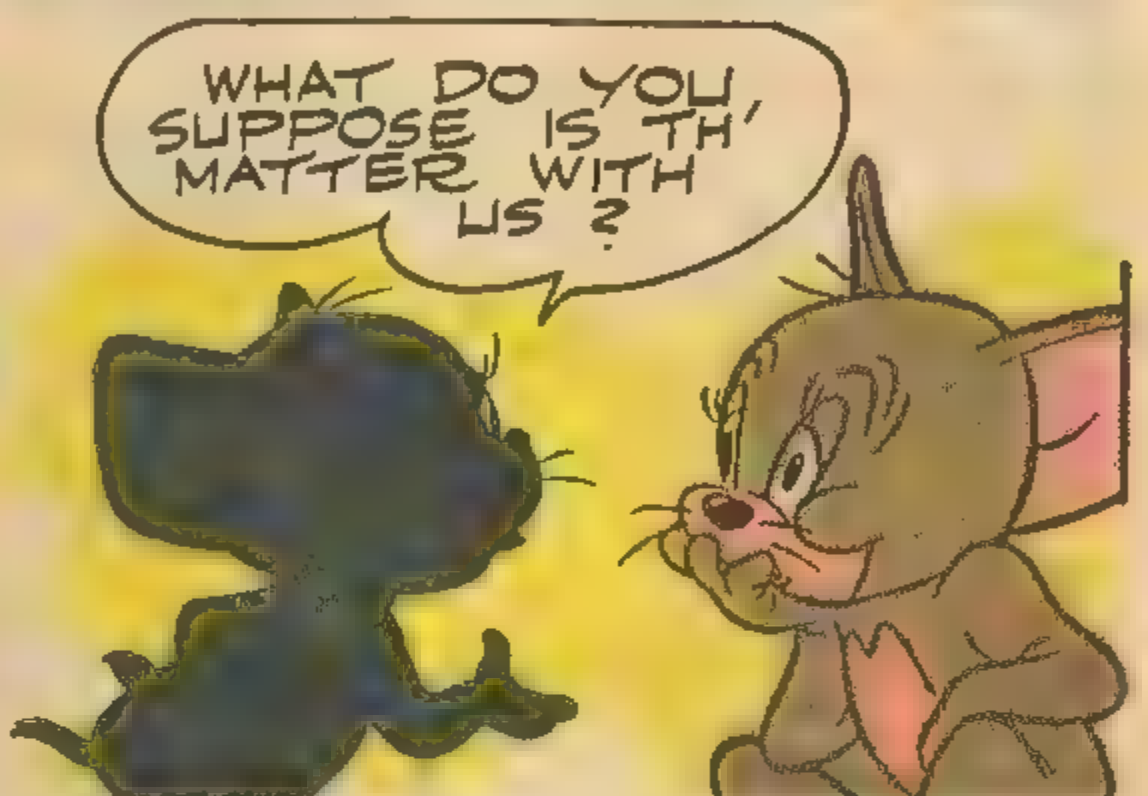
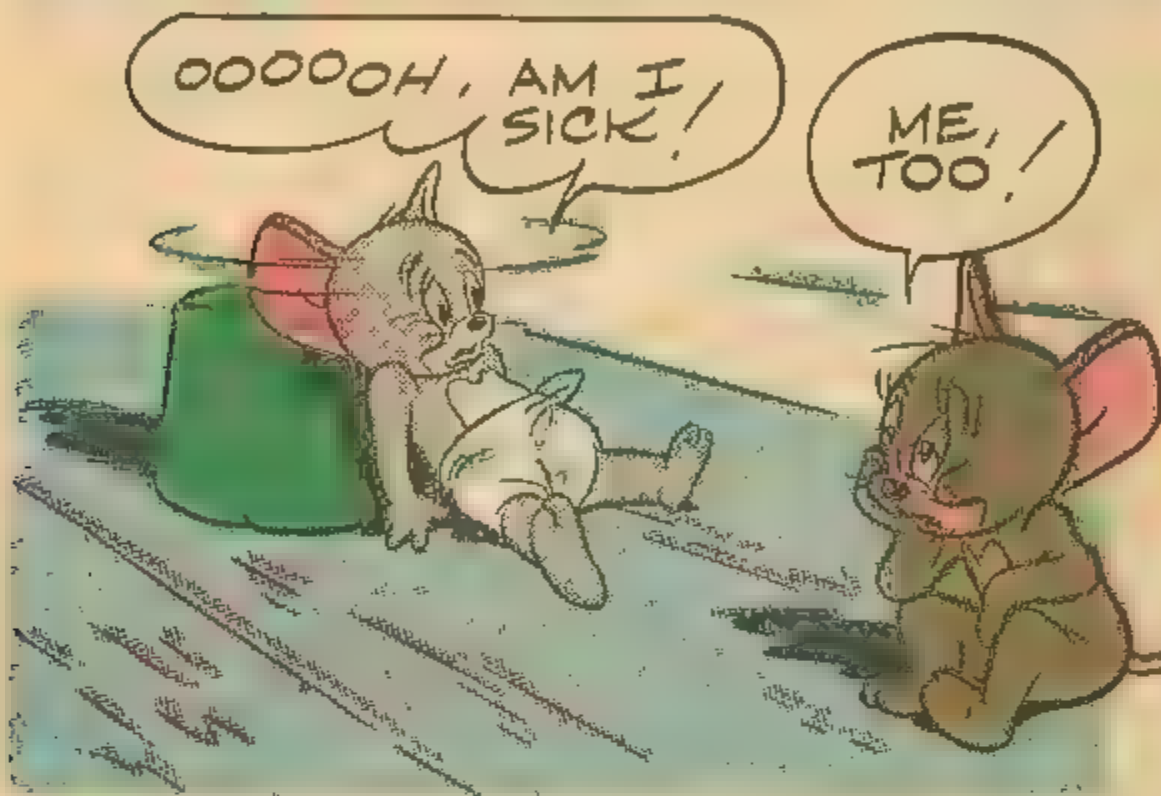
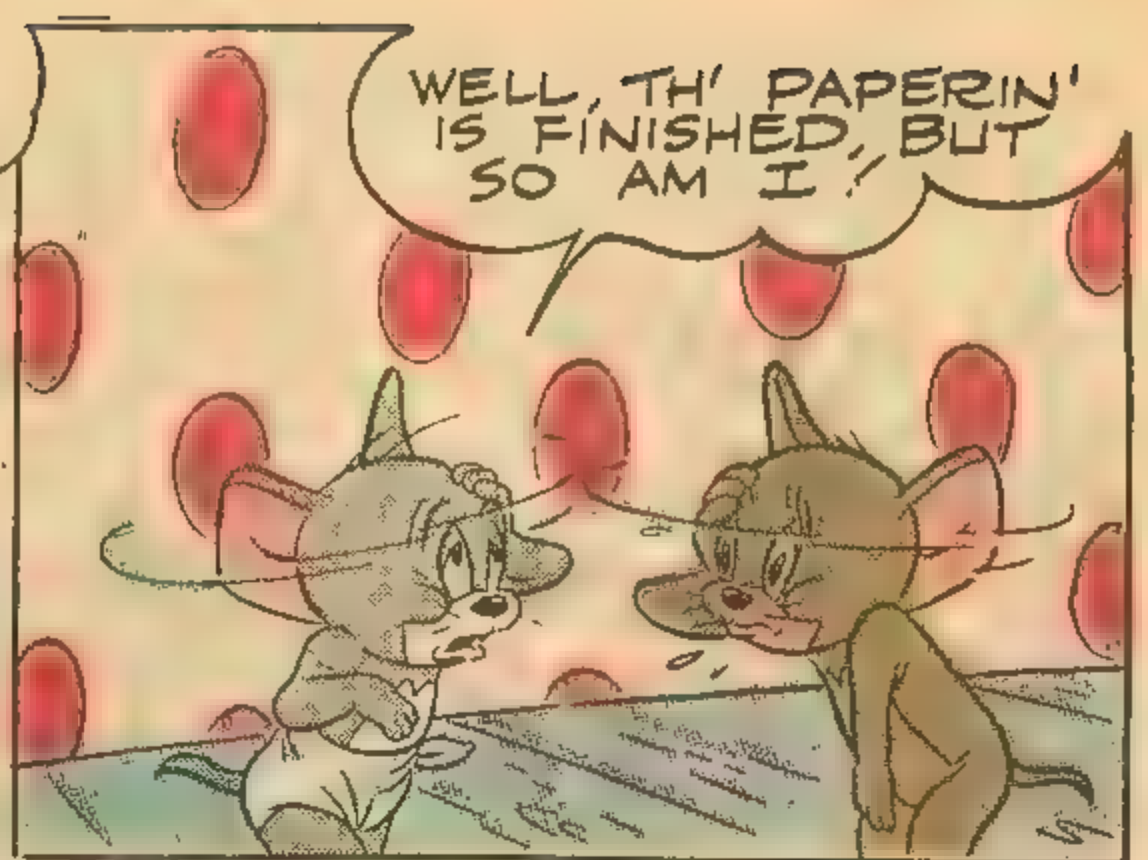
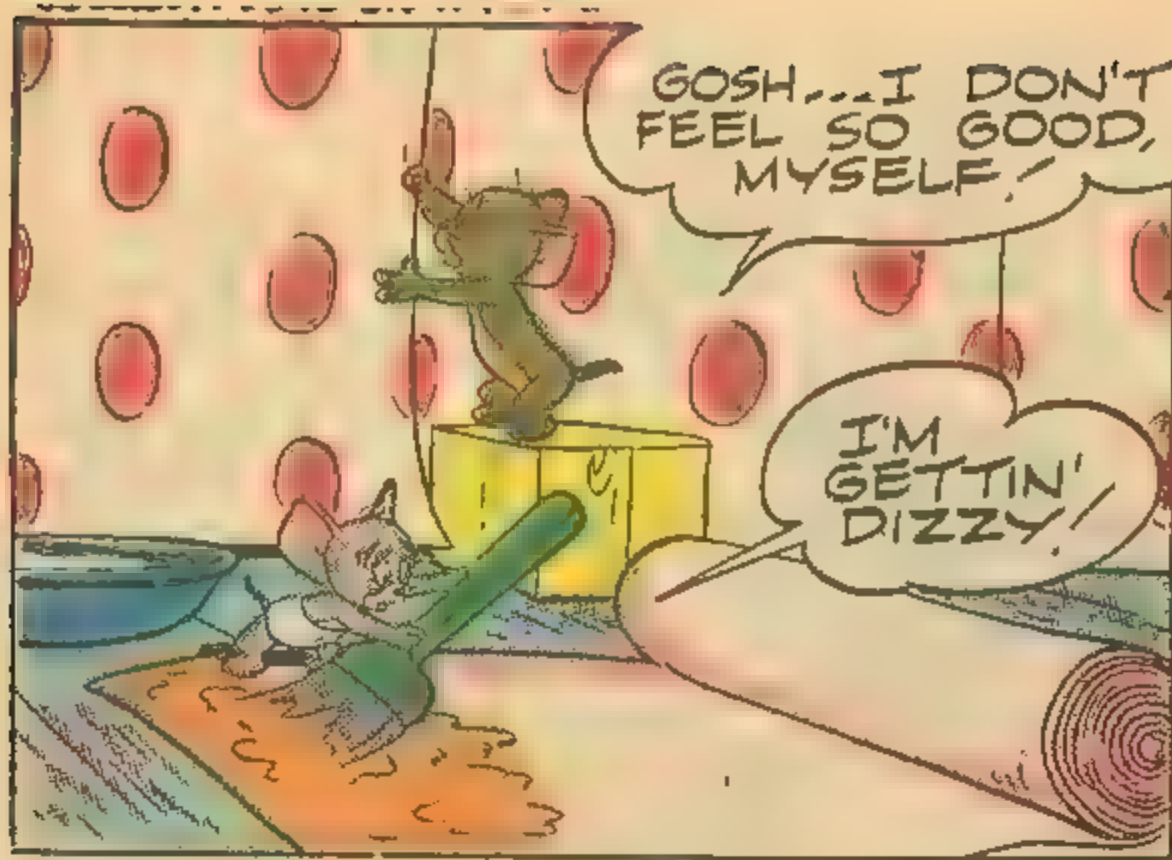


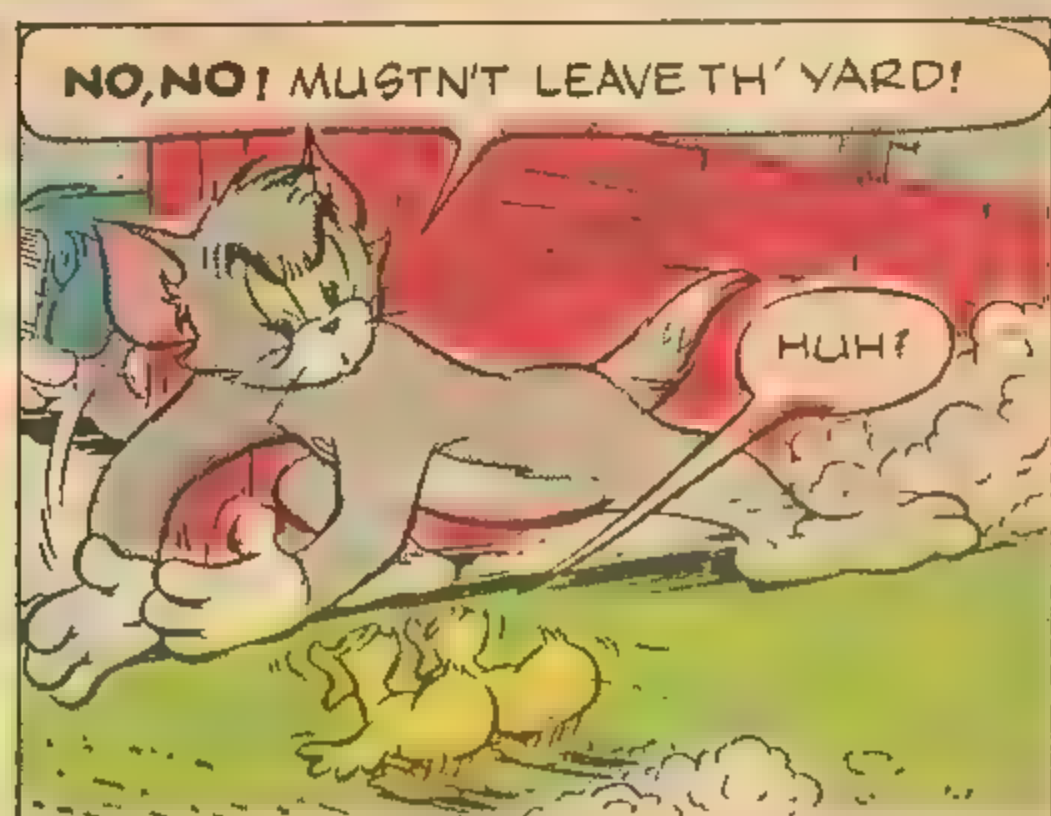
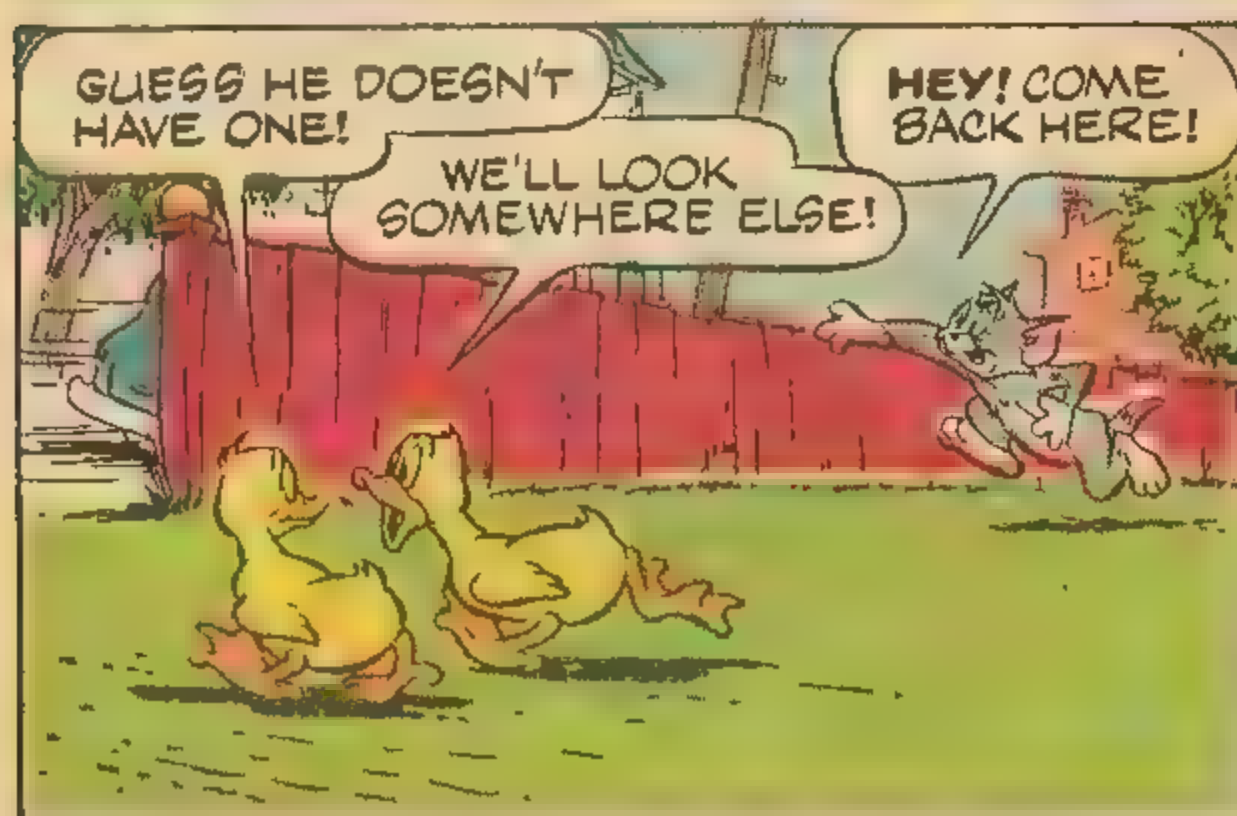
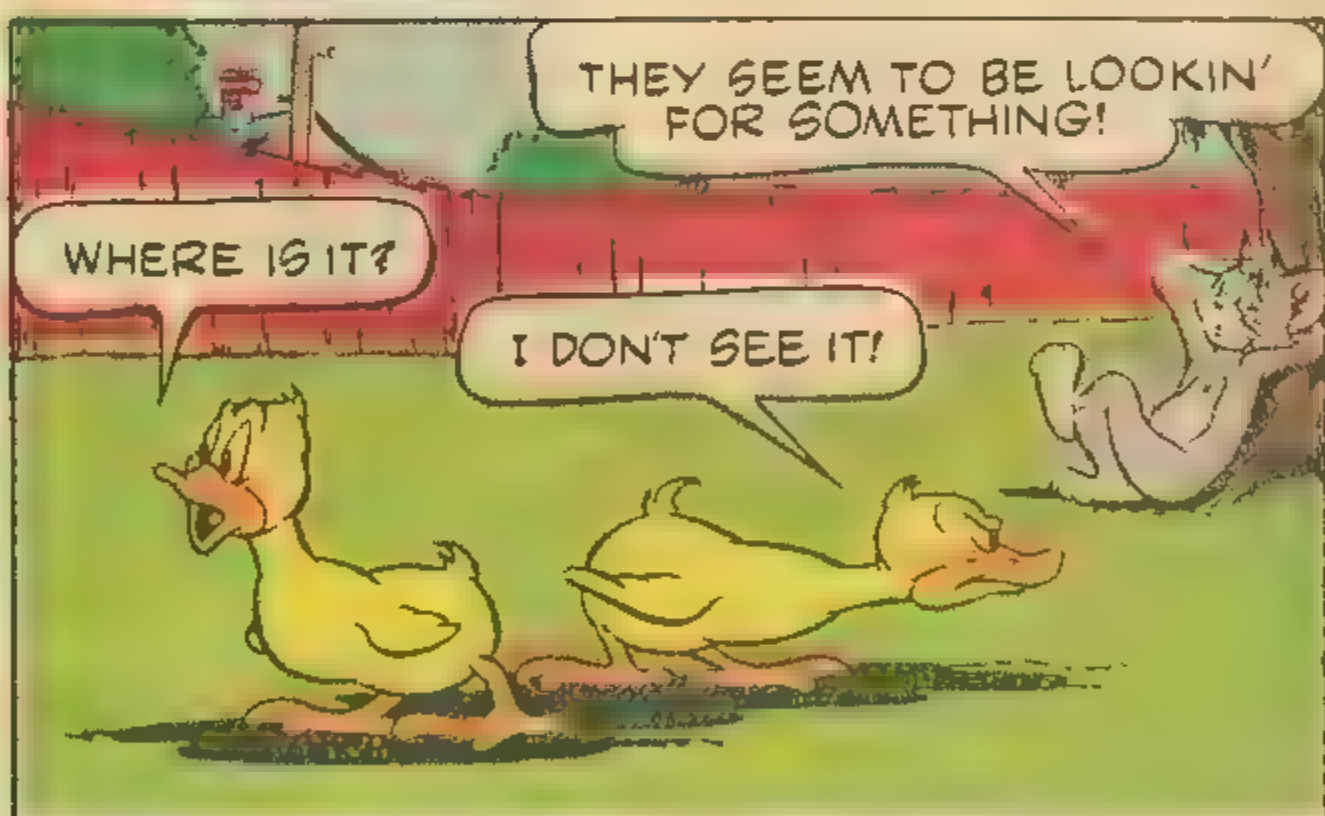
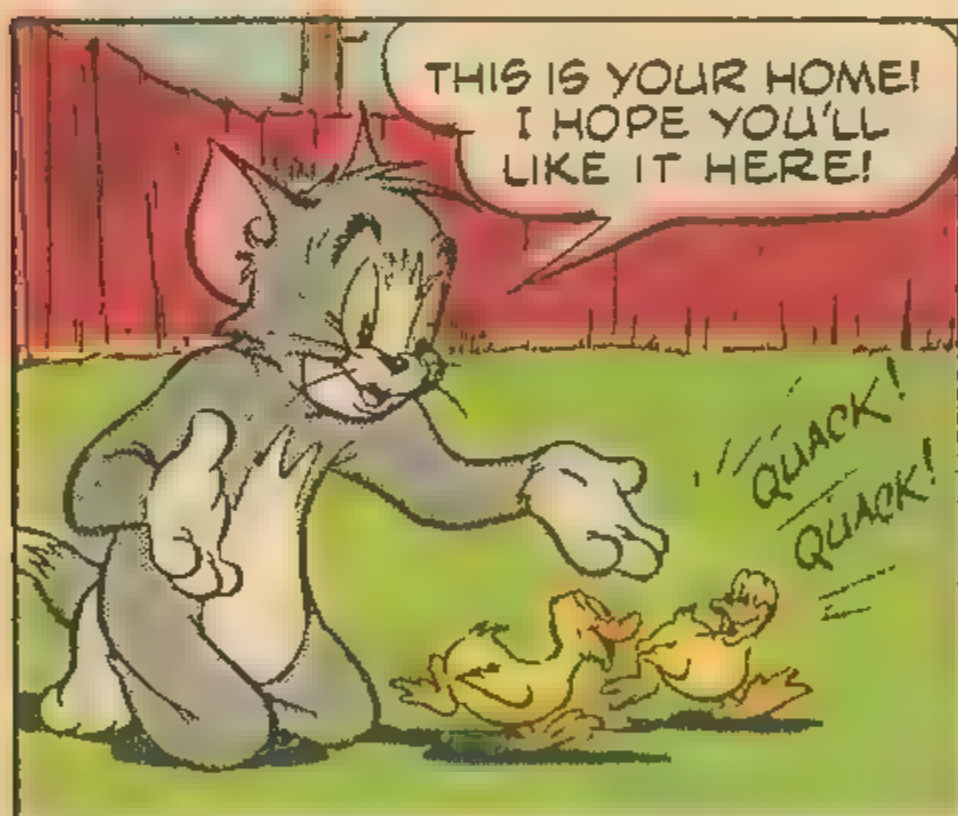
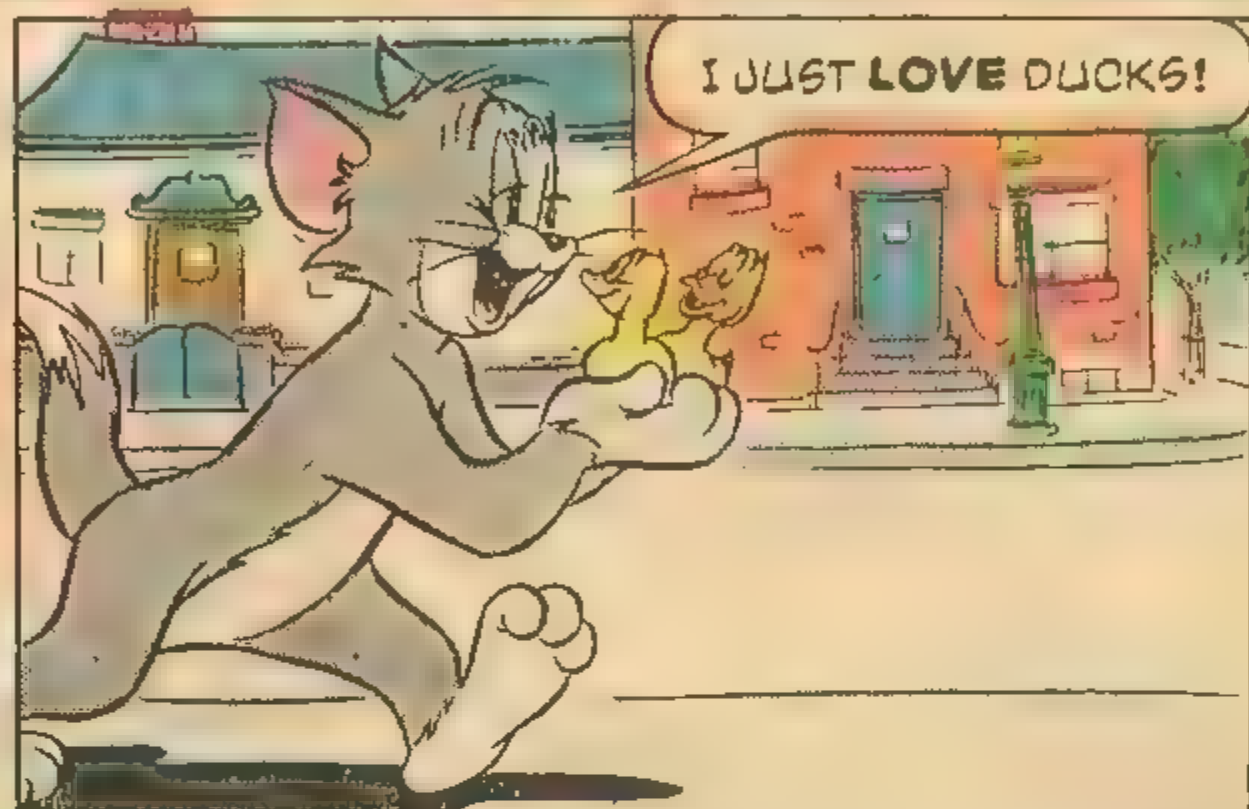
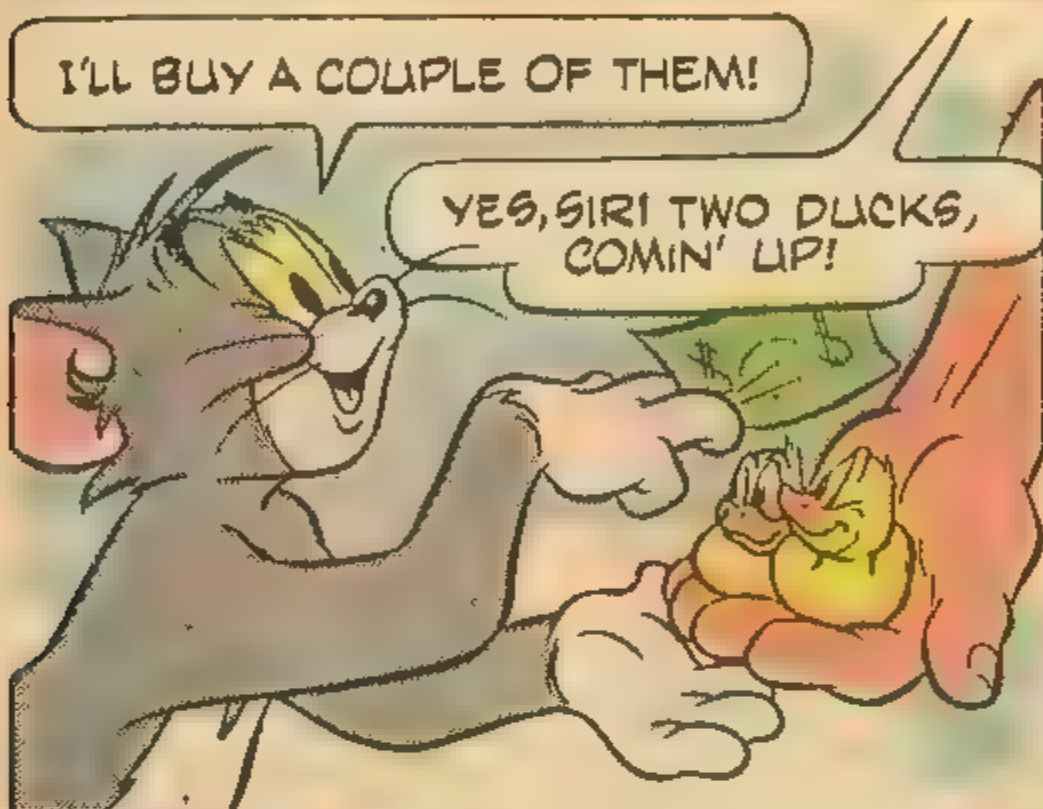
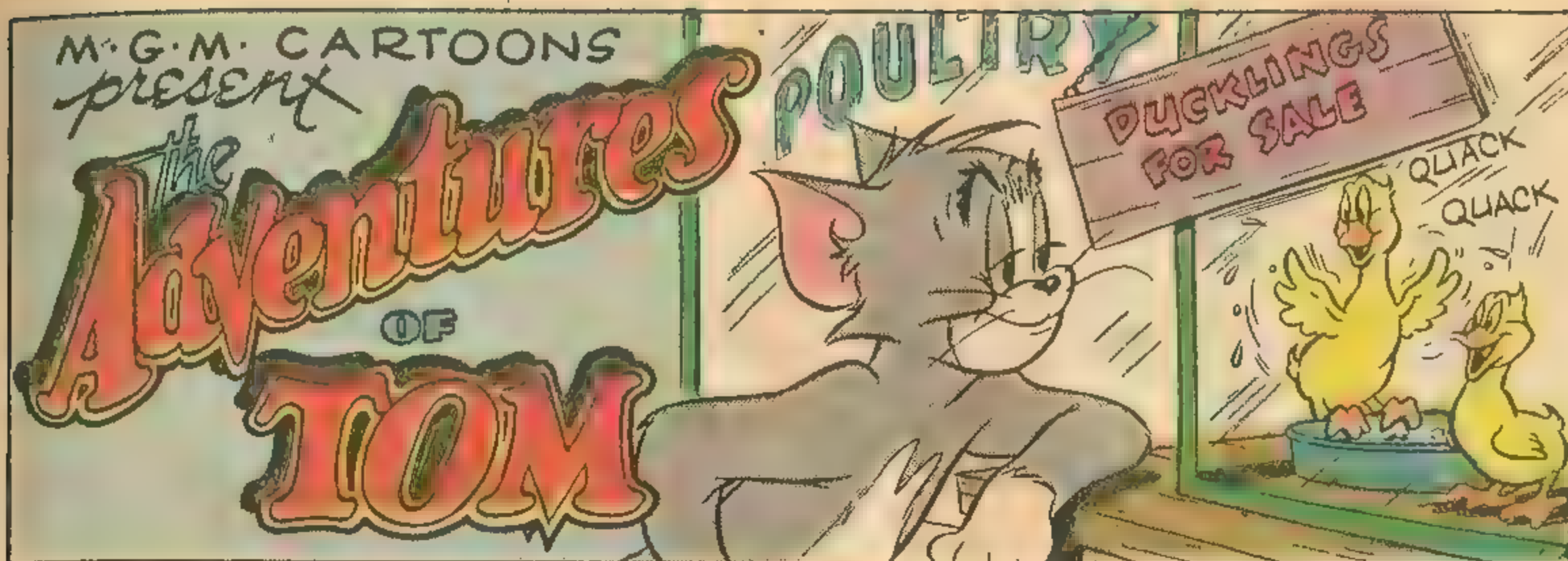


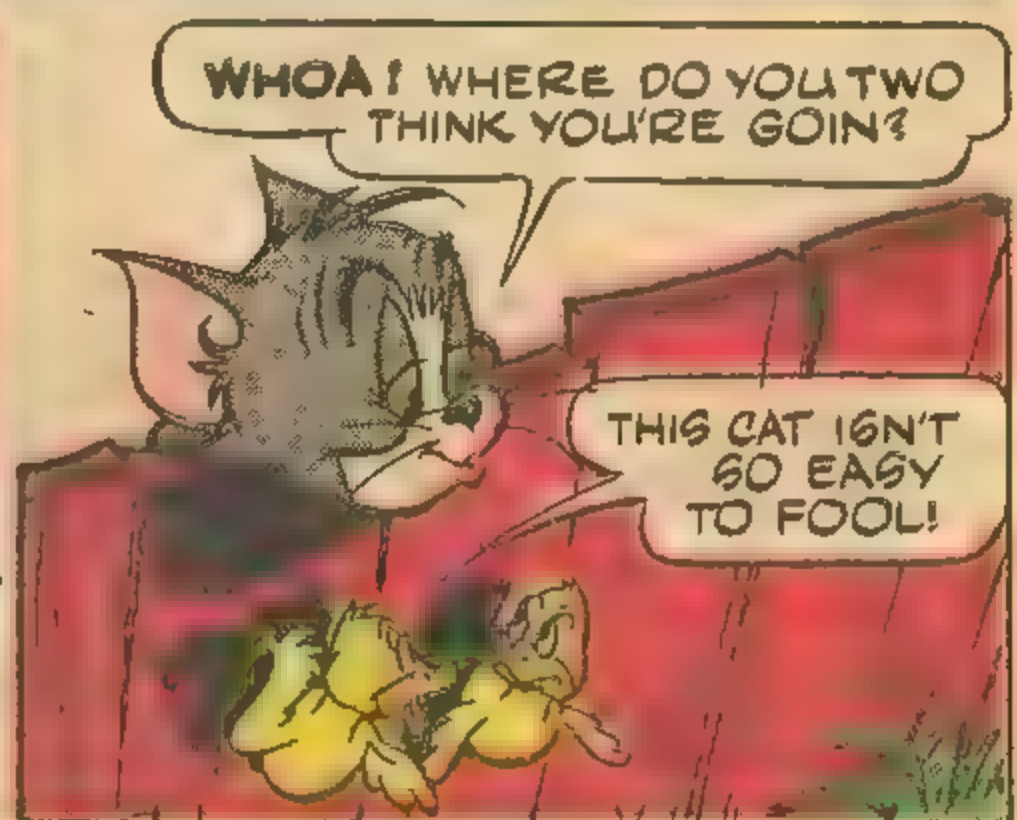
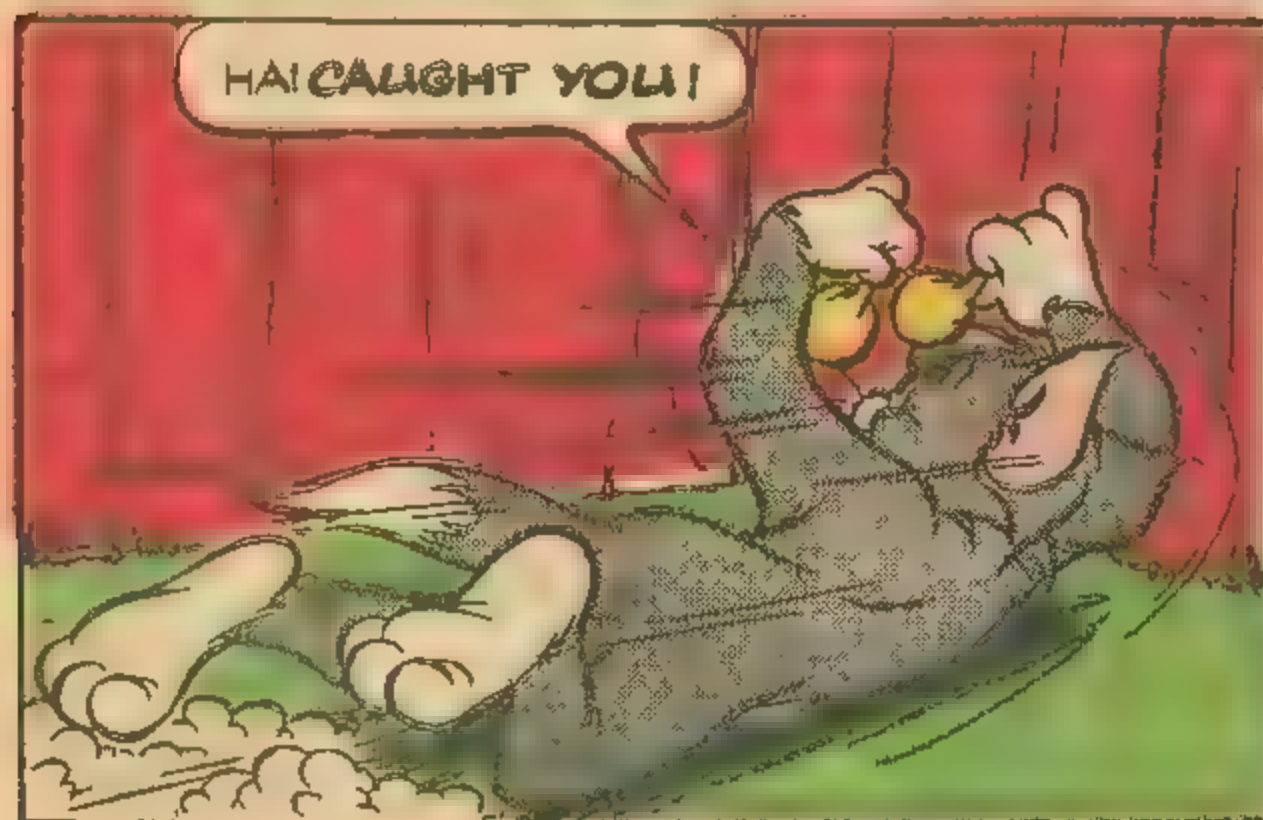
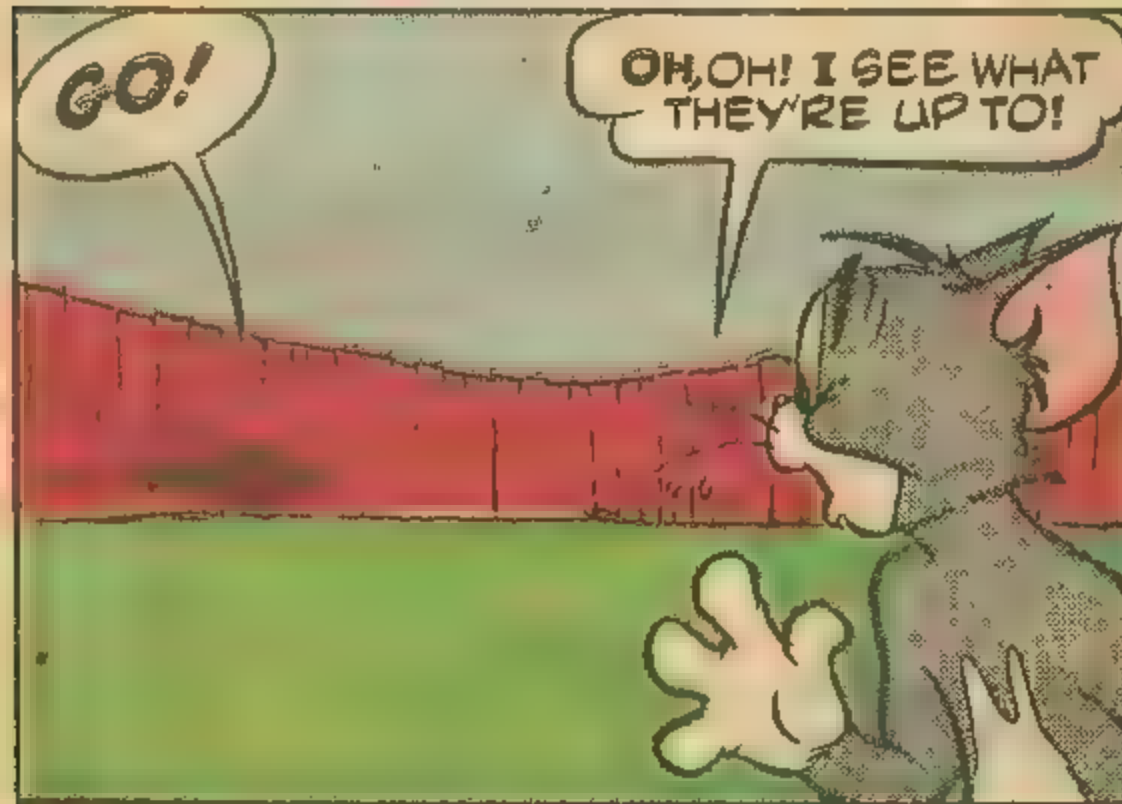
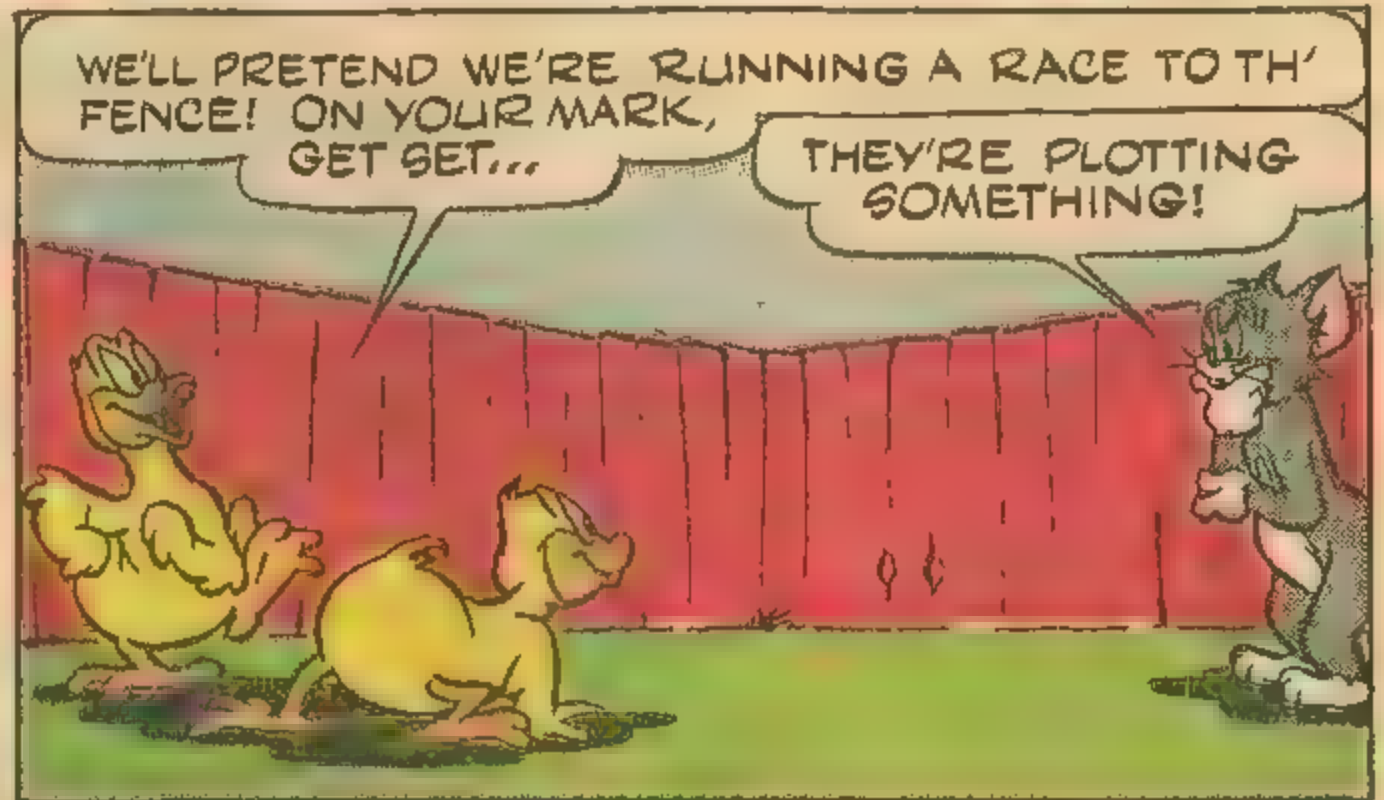
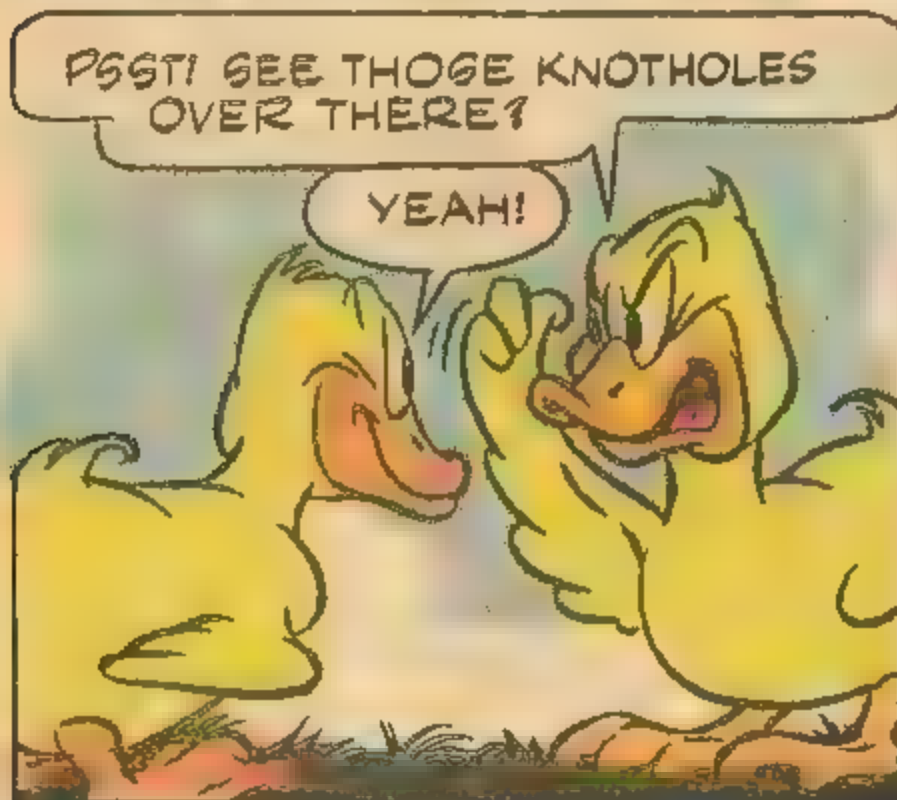
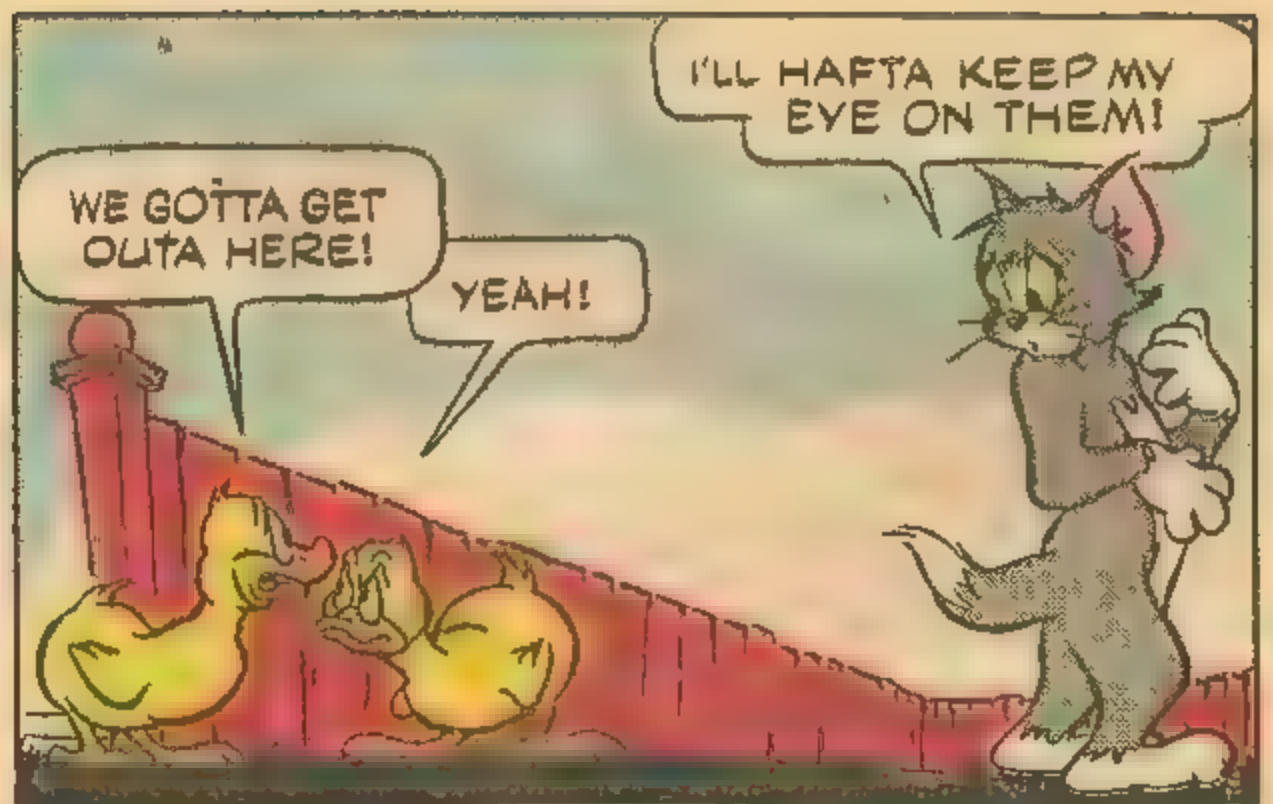
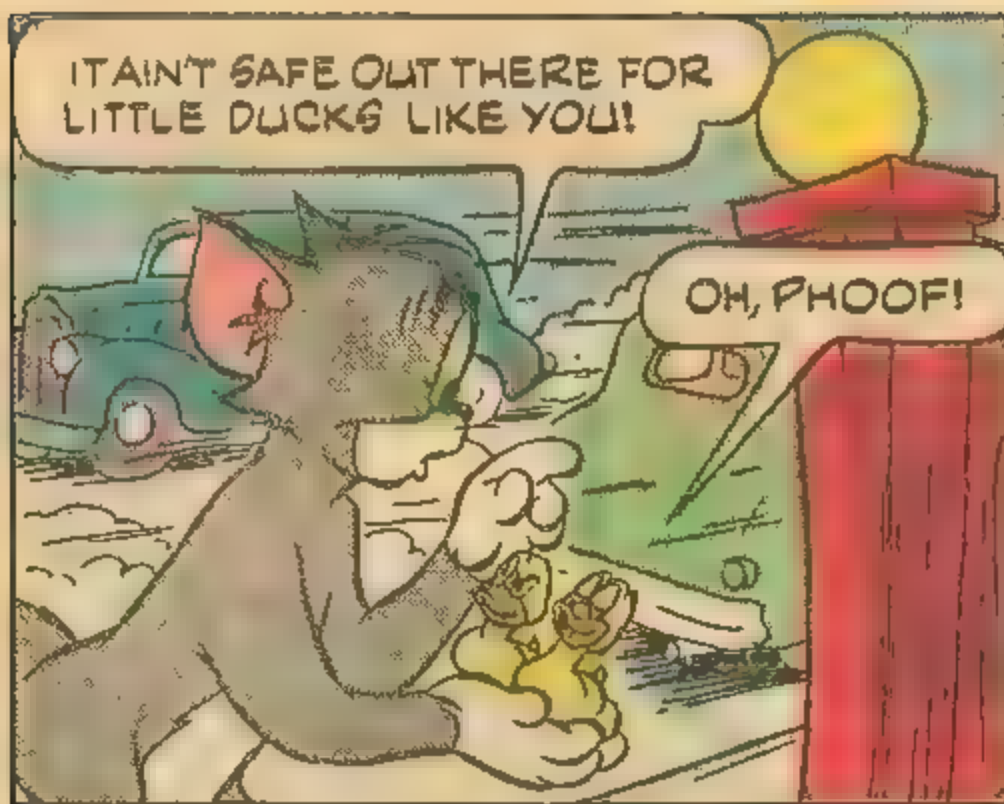


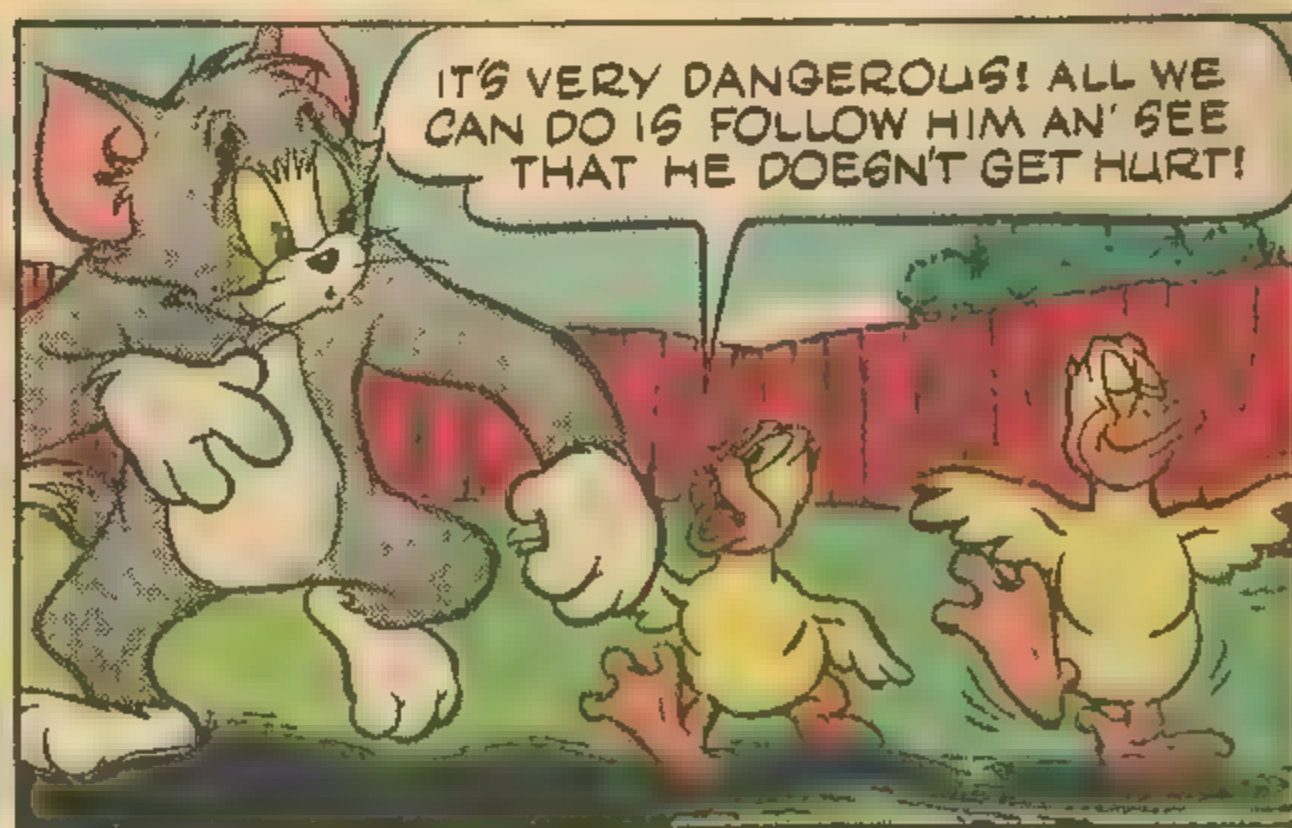
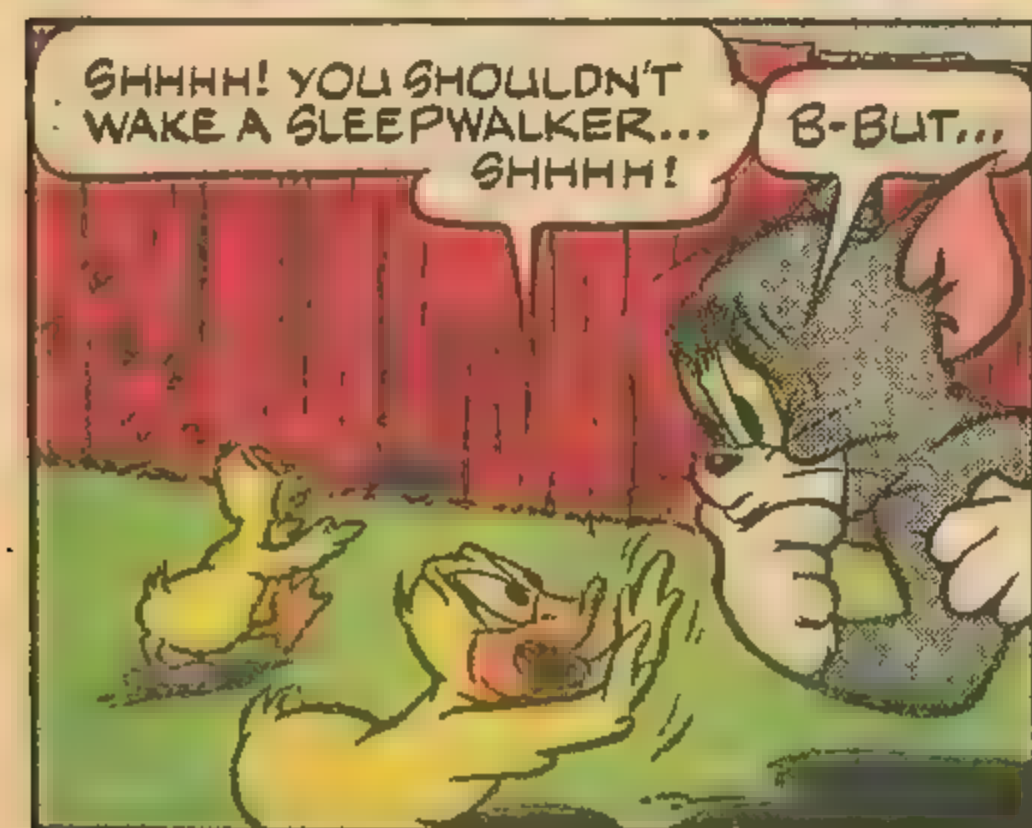
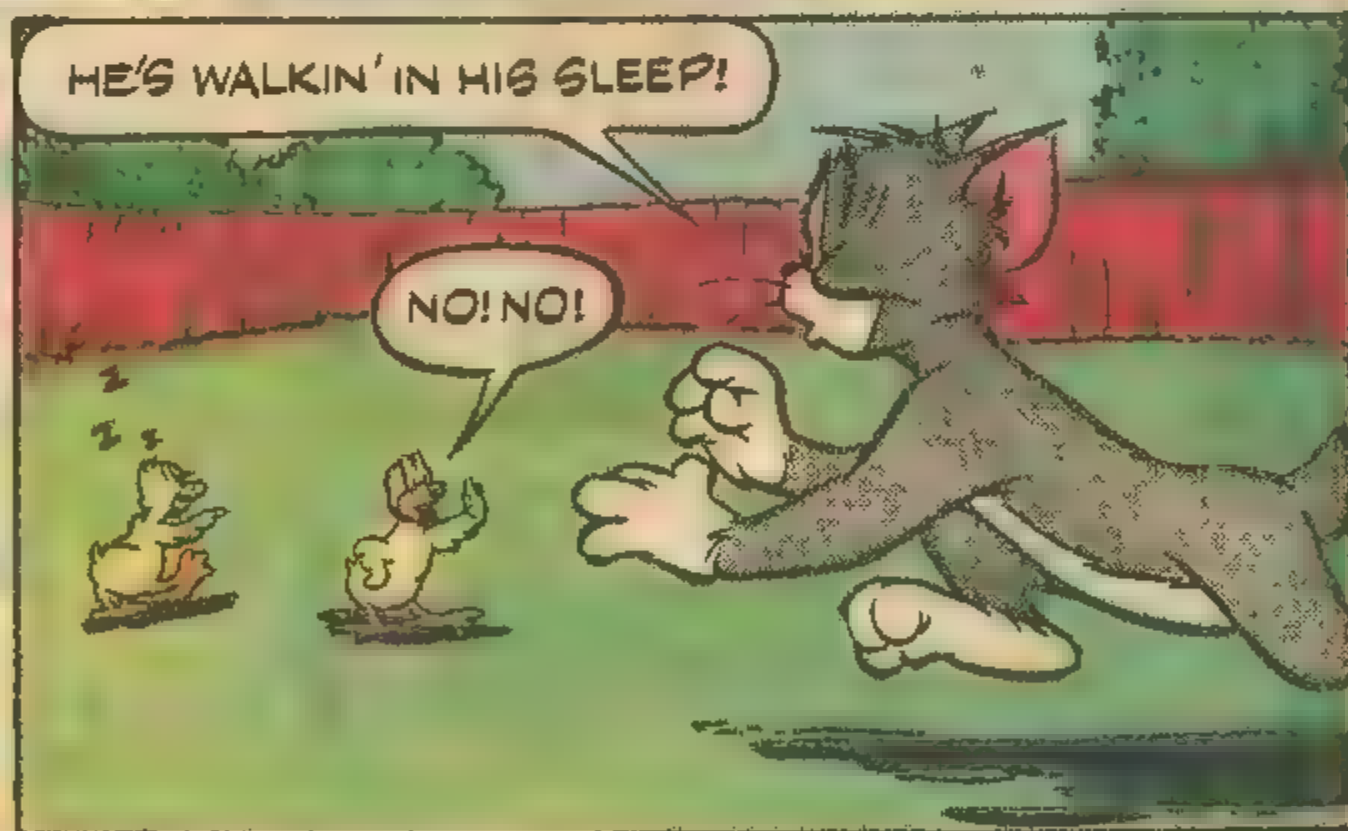
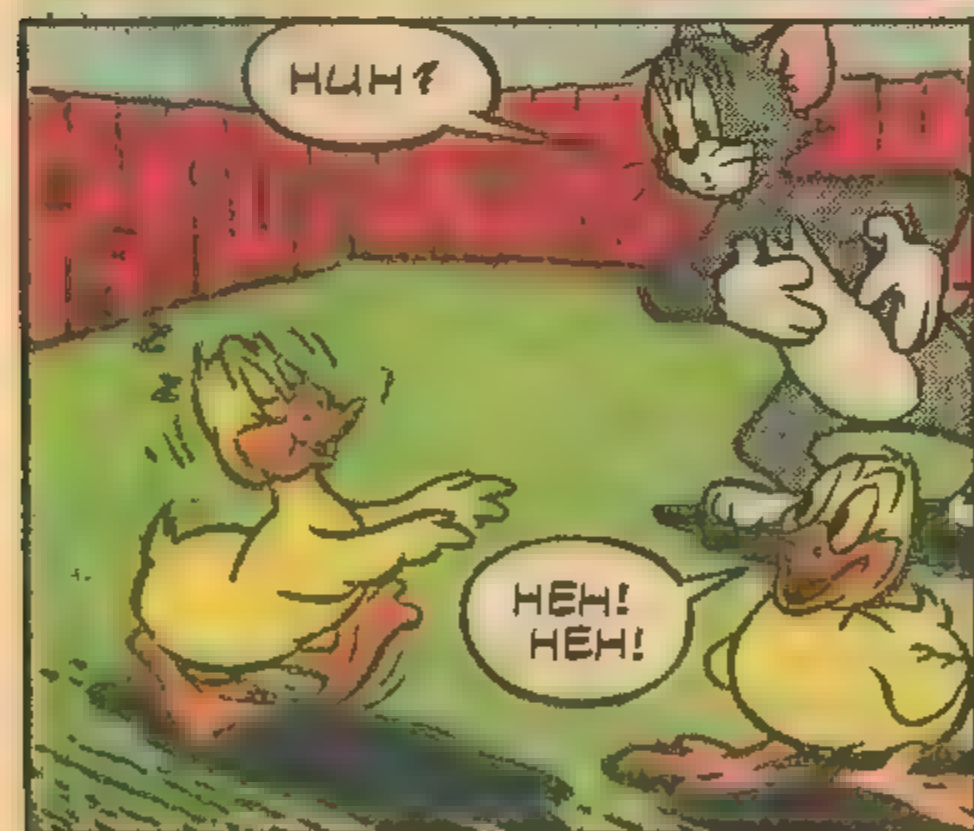
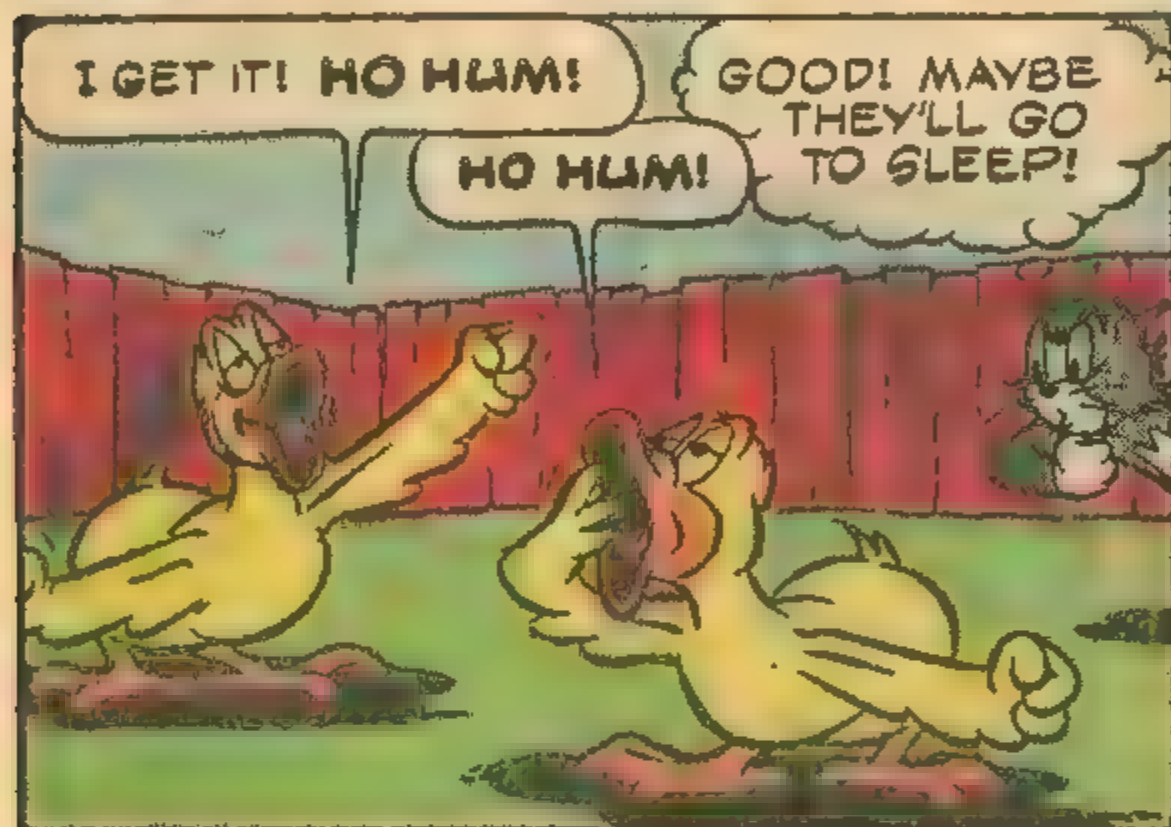
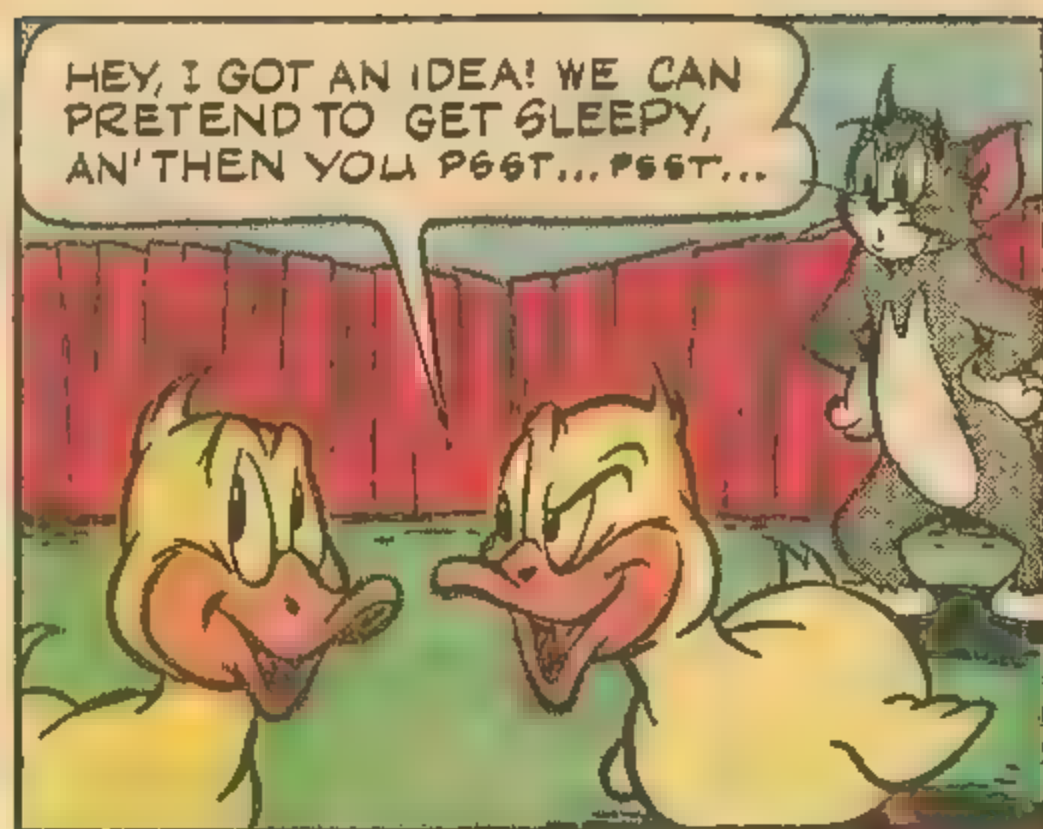
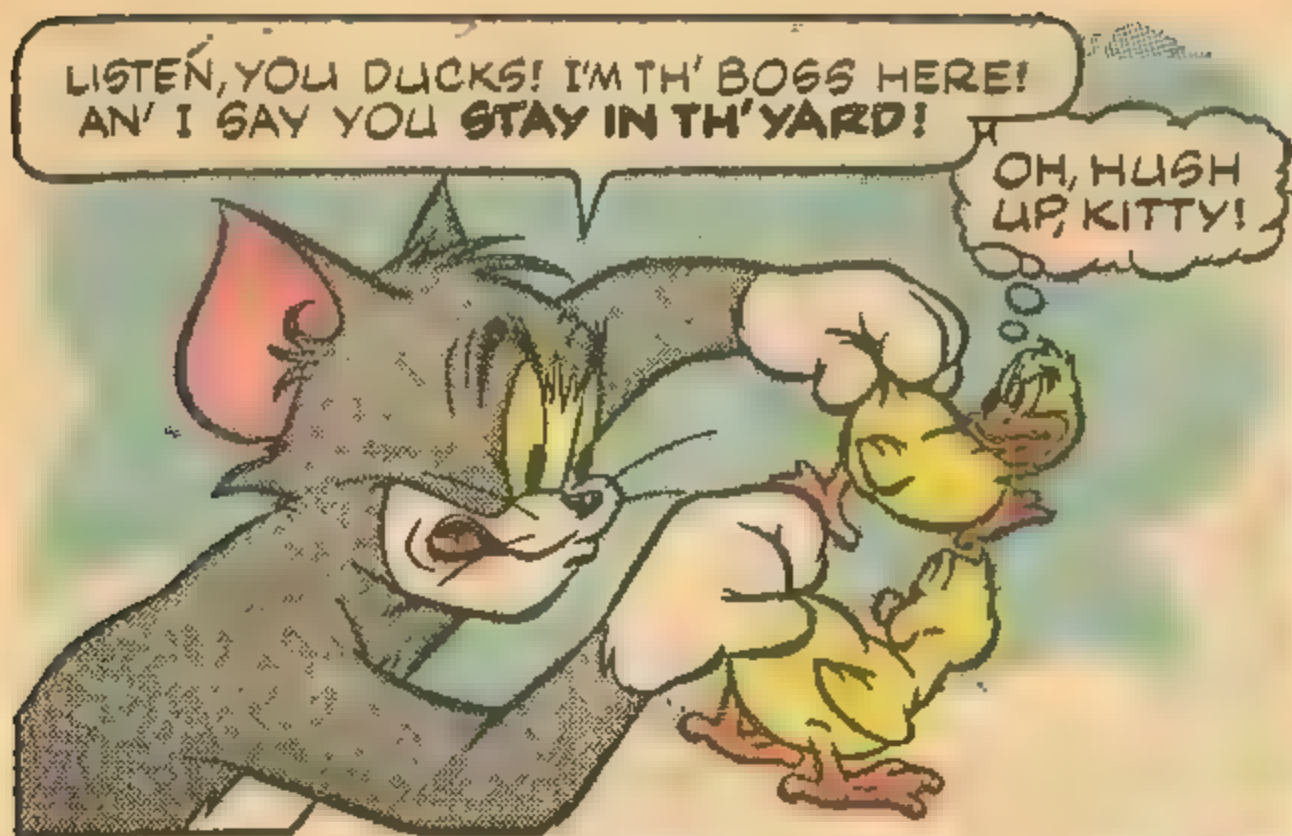
M.G.M. CARTOONS
present
**Jerry
and
Tuffy**

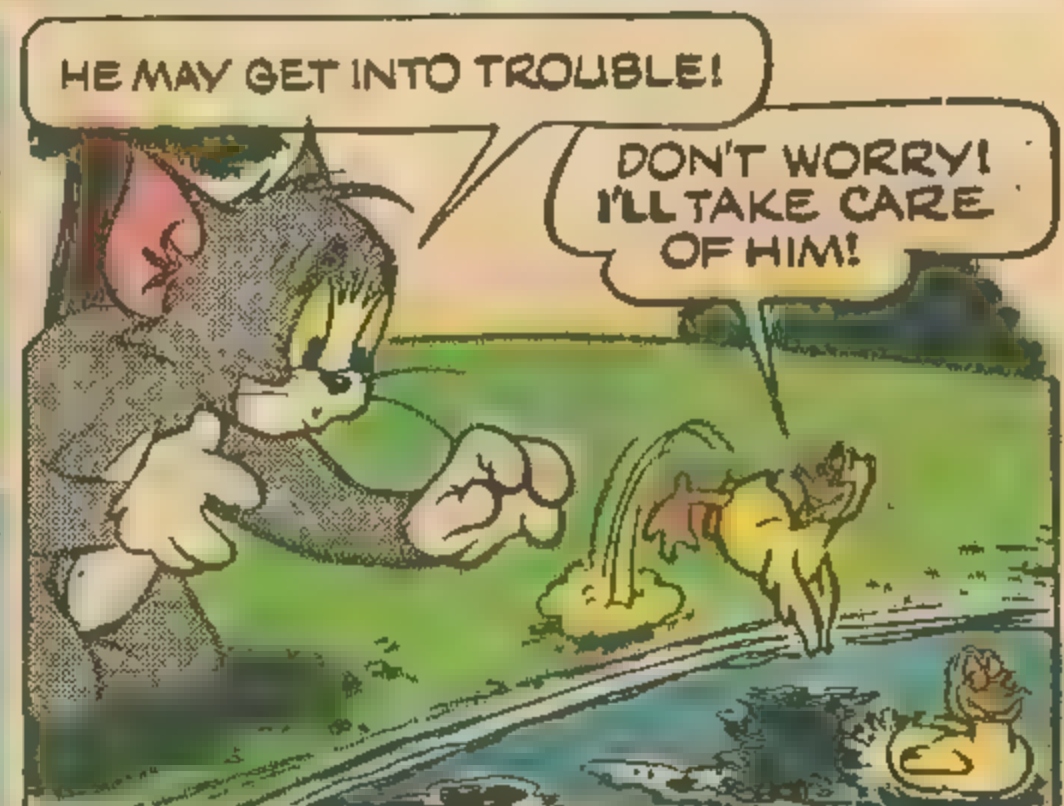
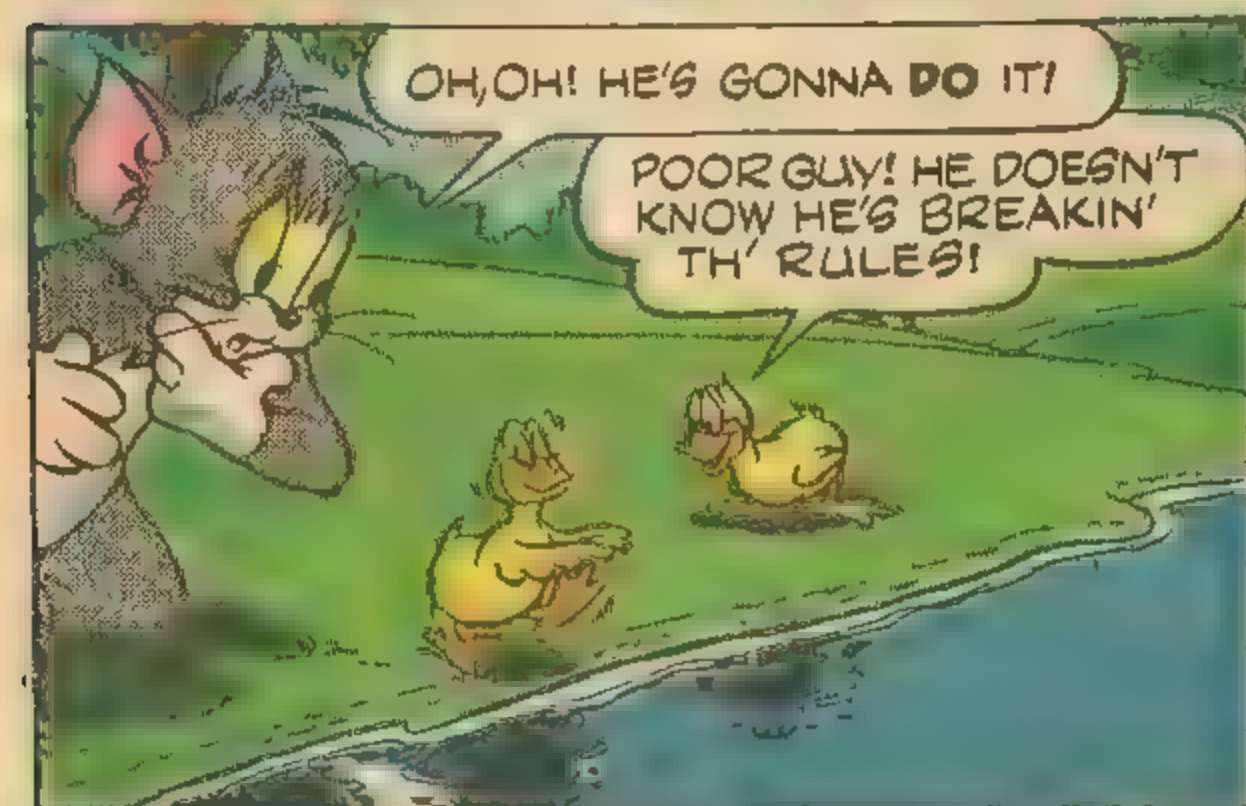
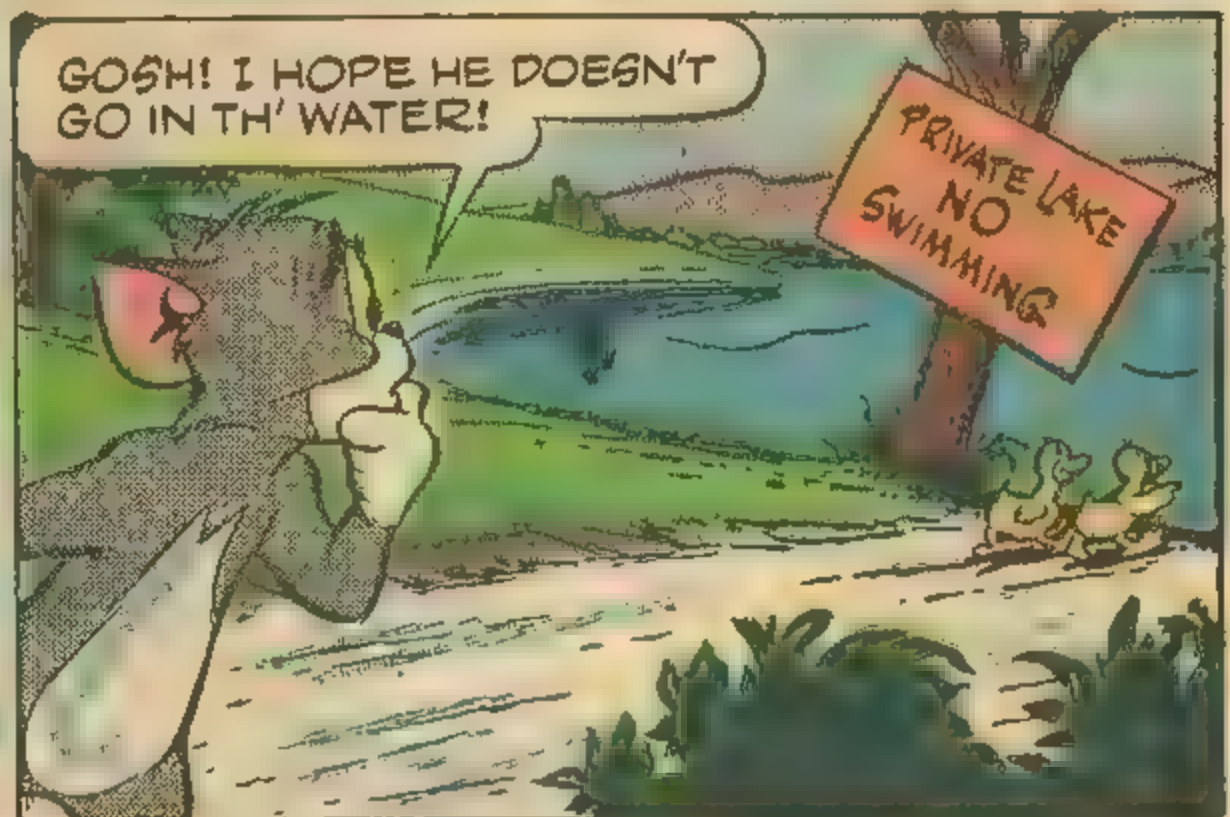
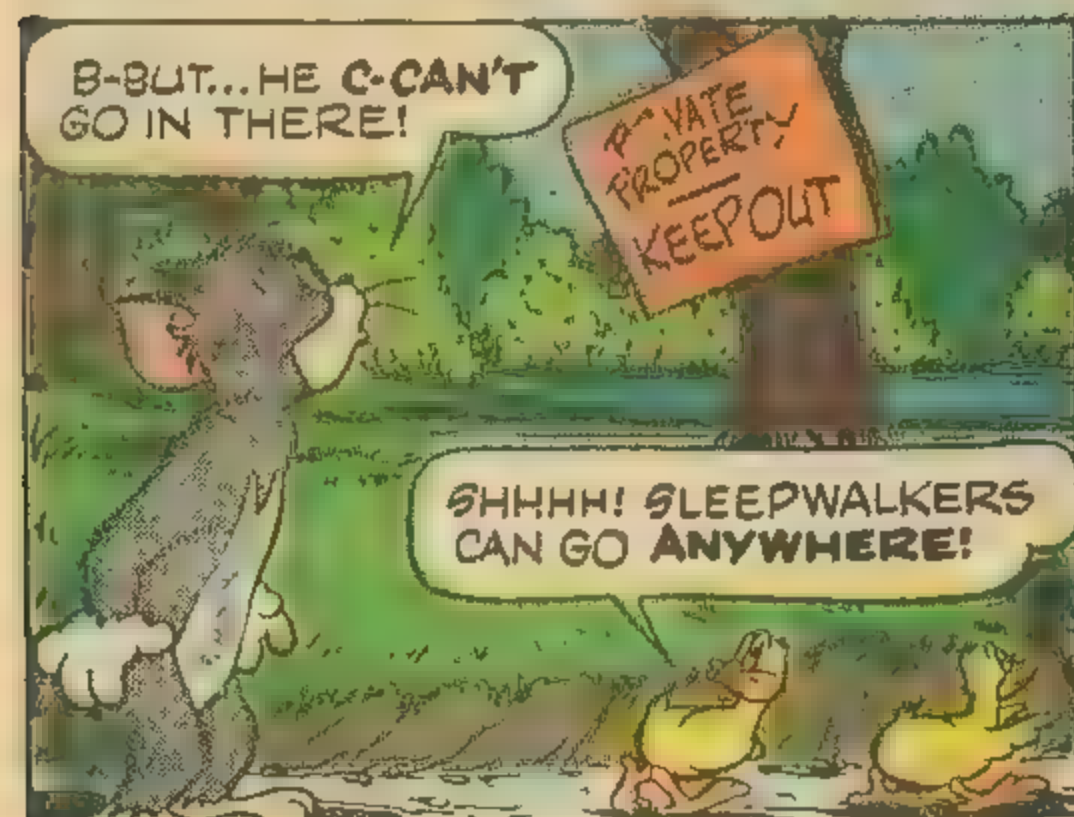
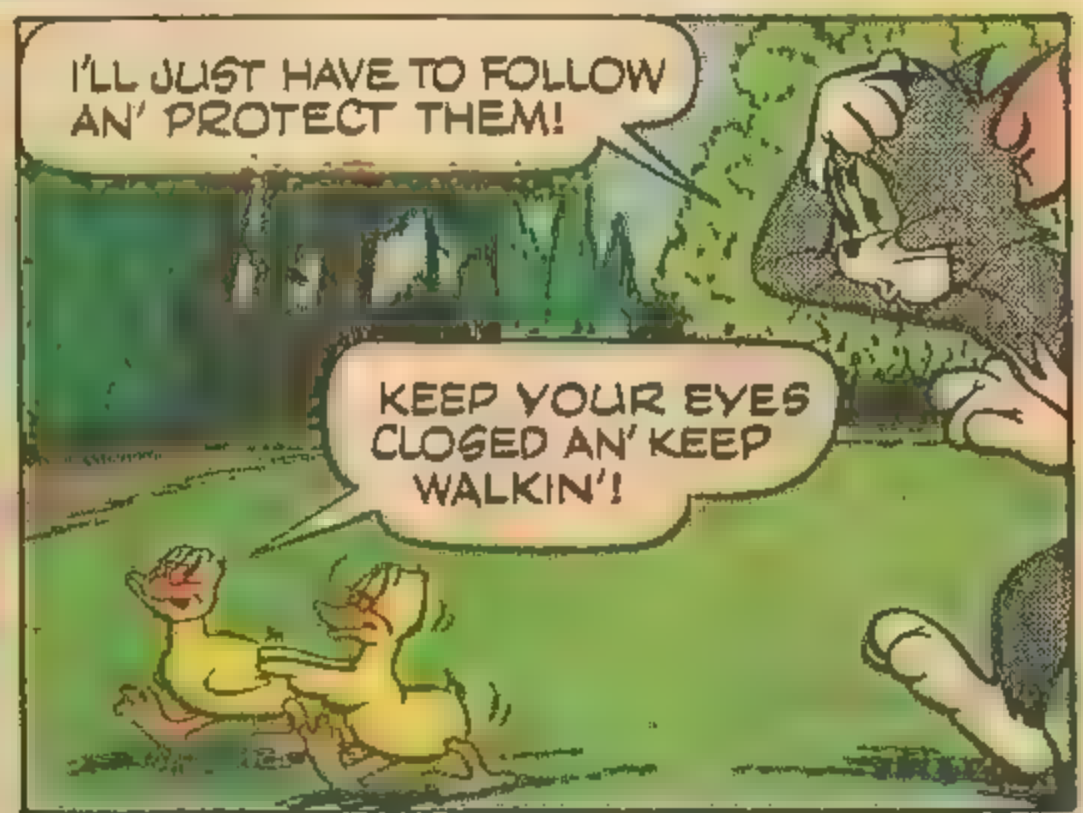
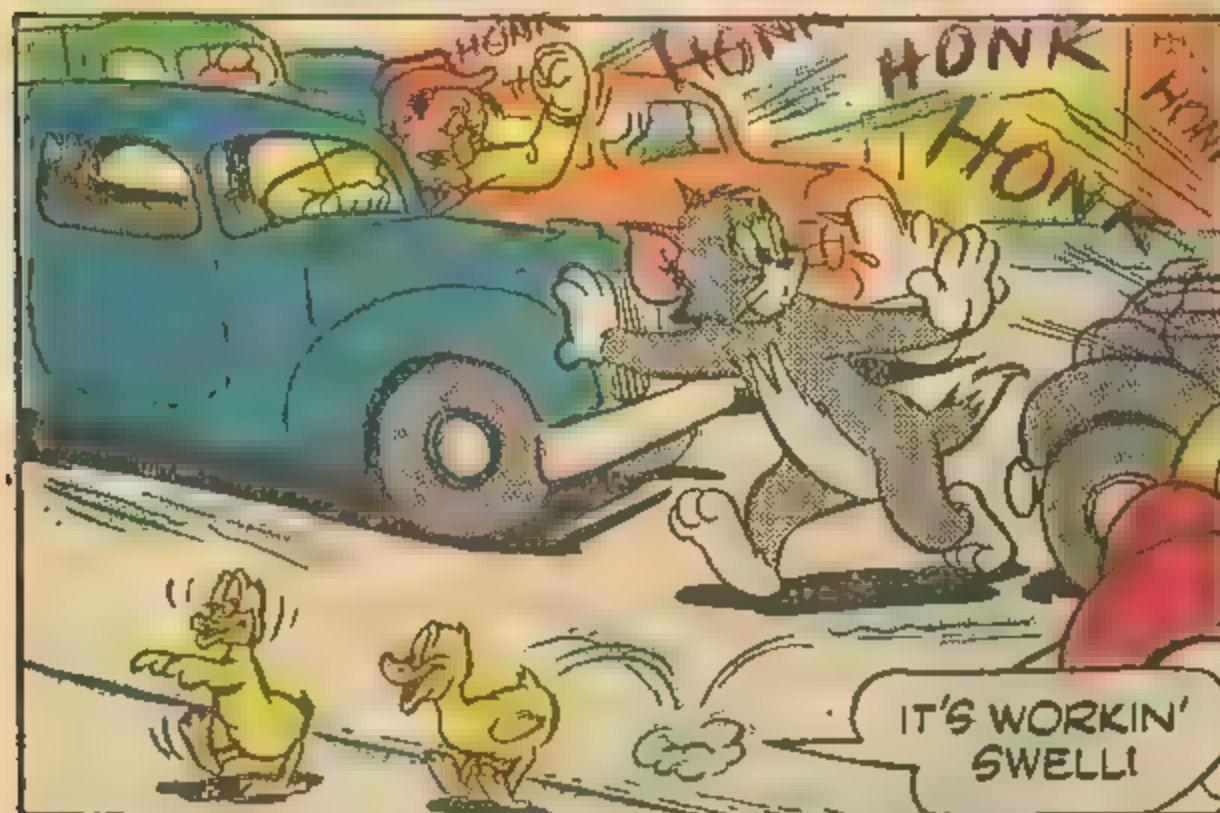
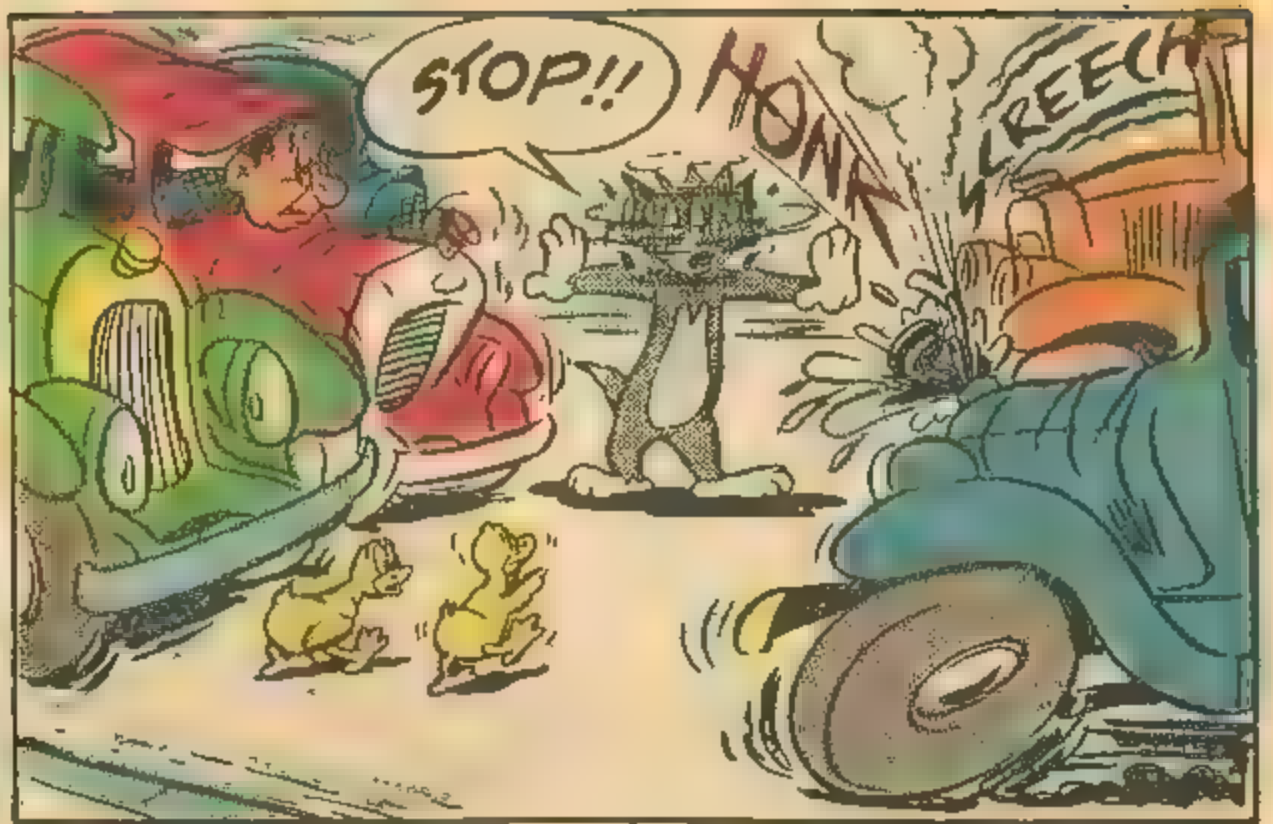
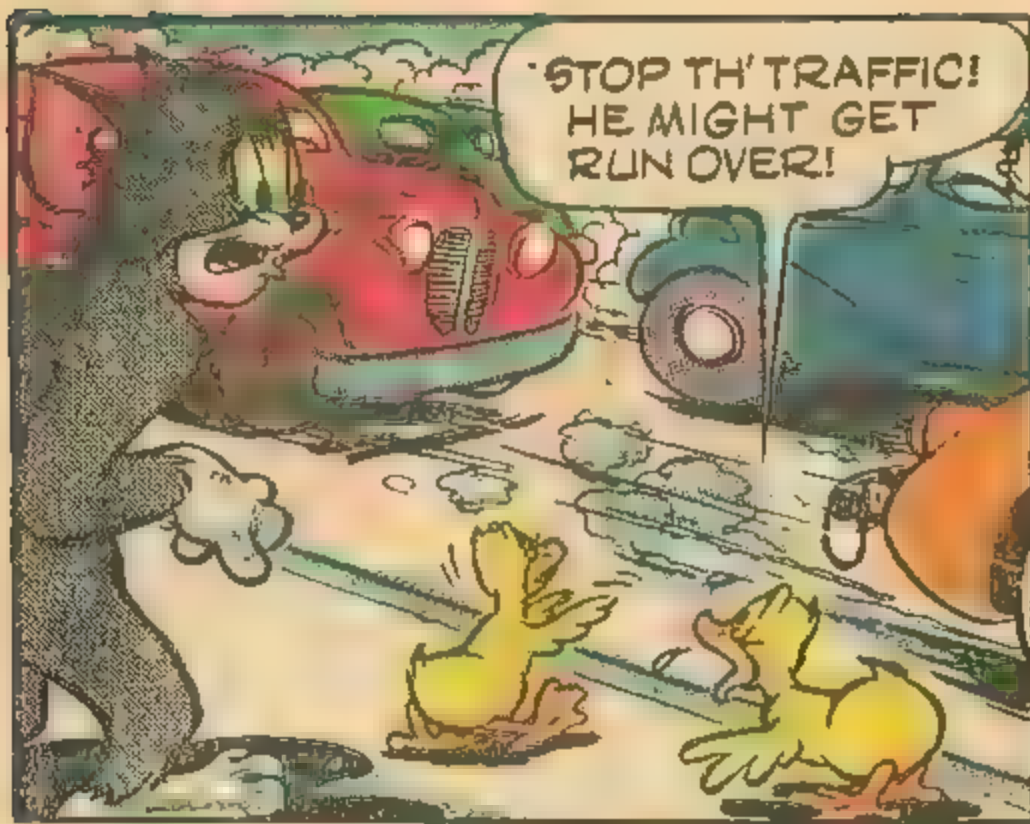


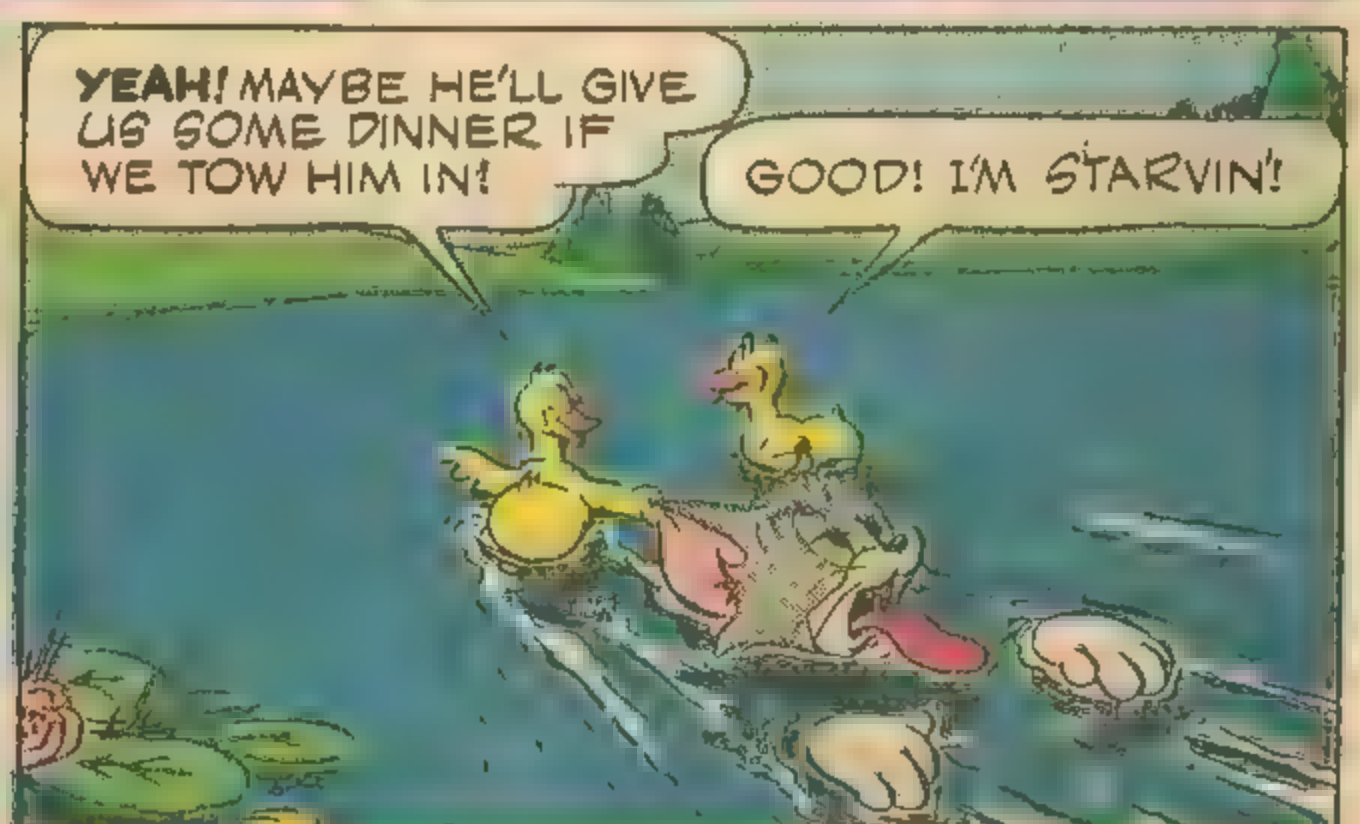
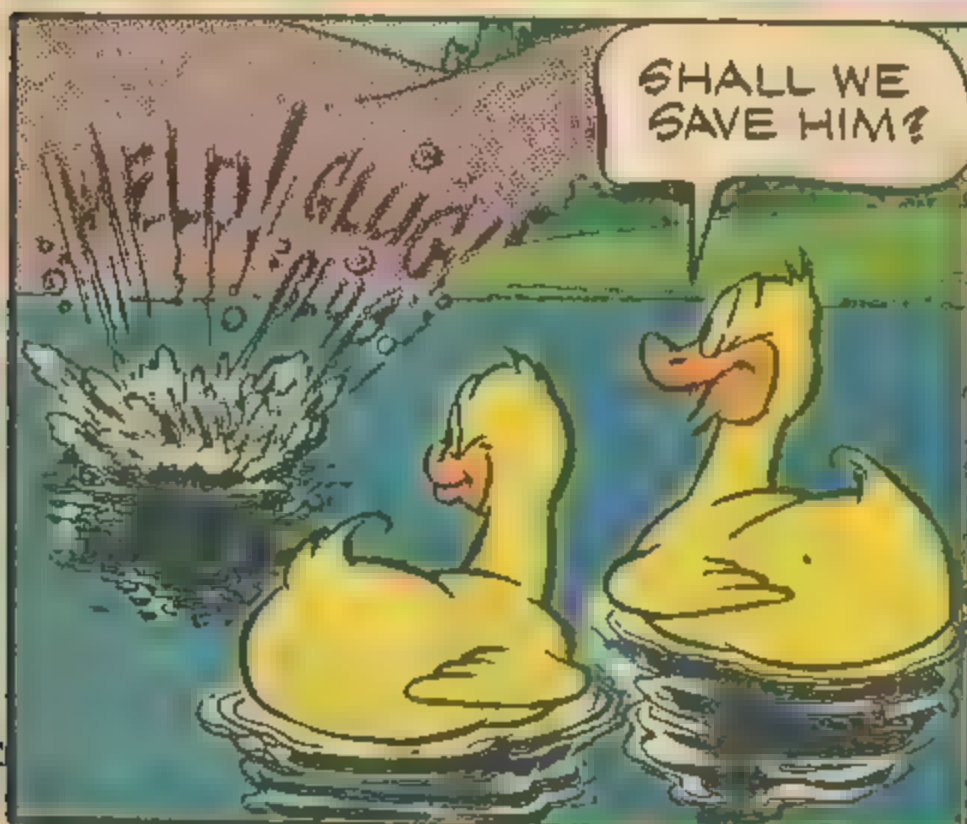
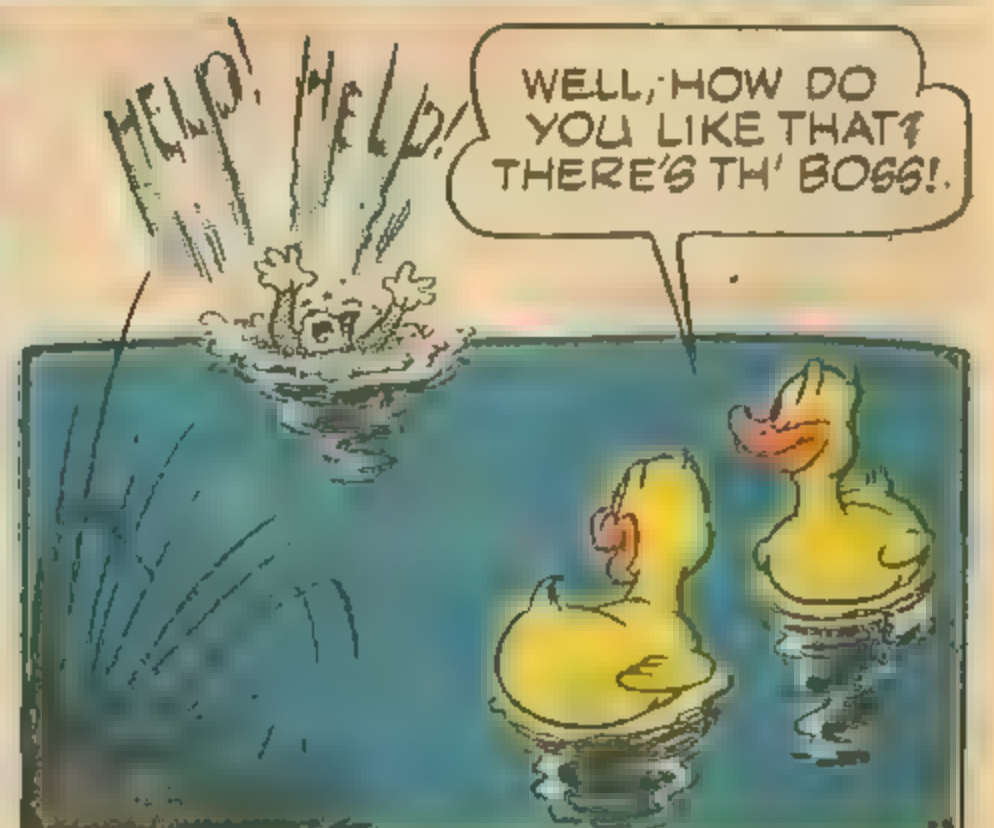
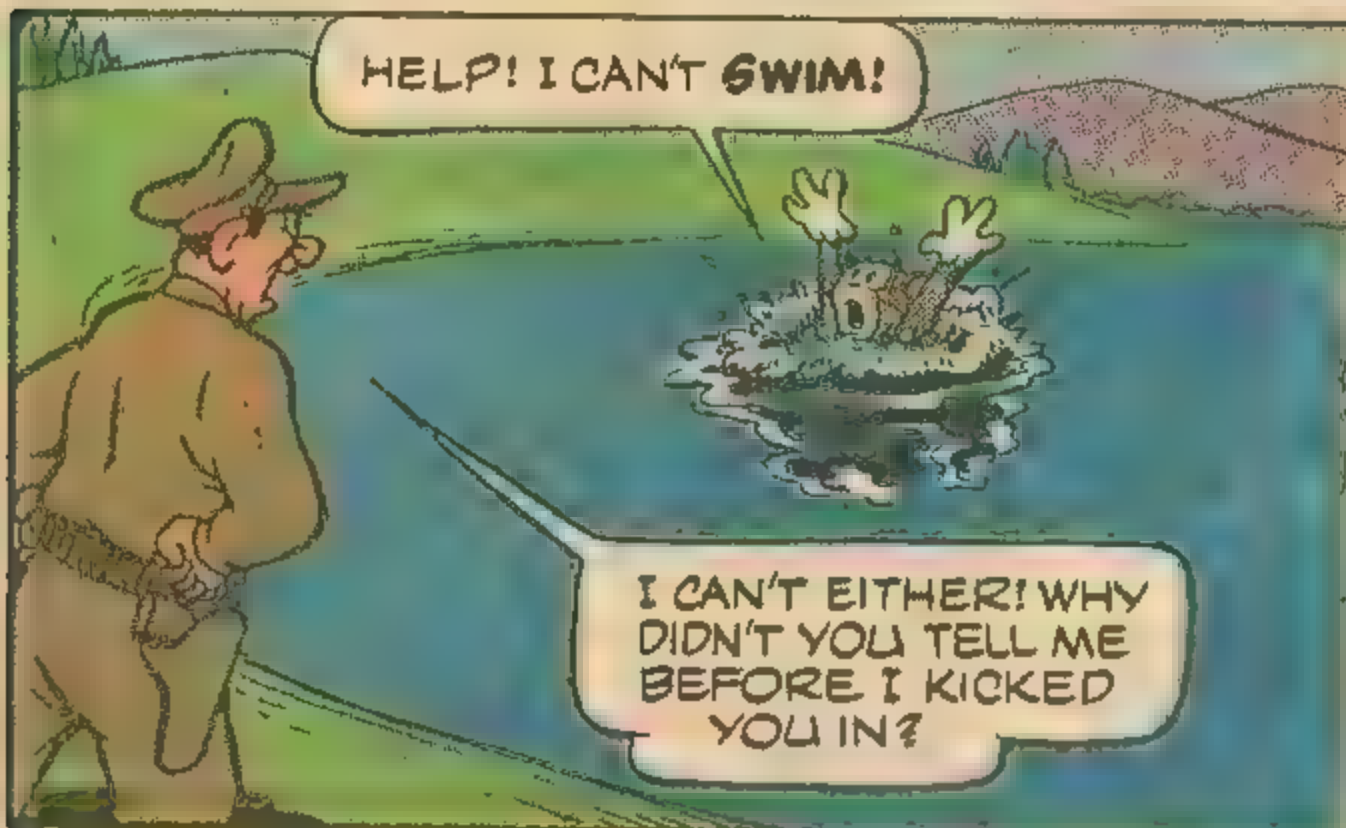
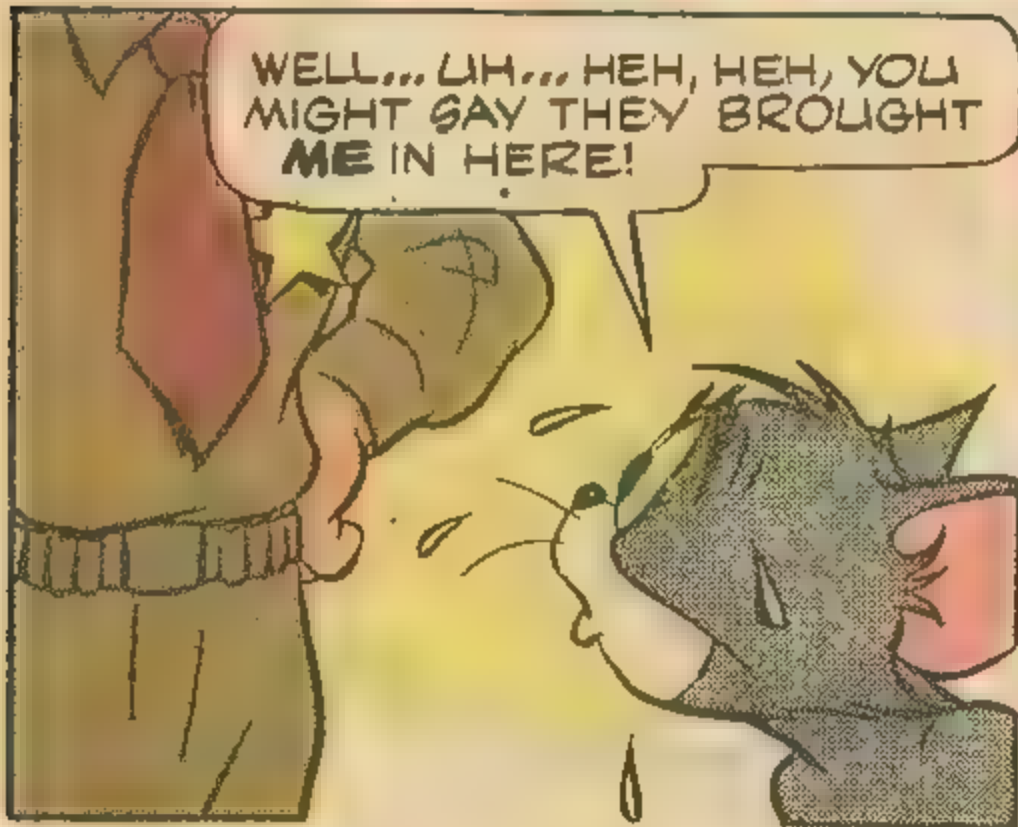
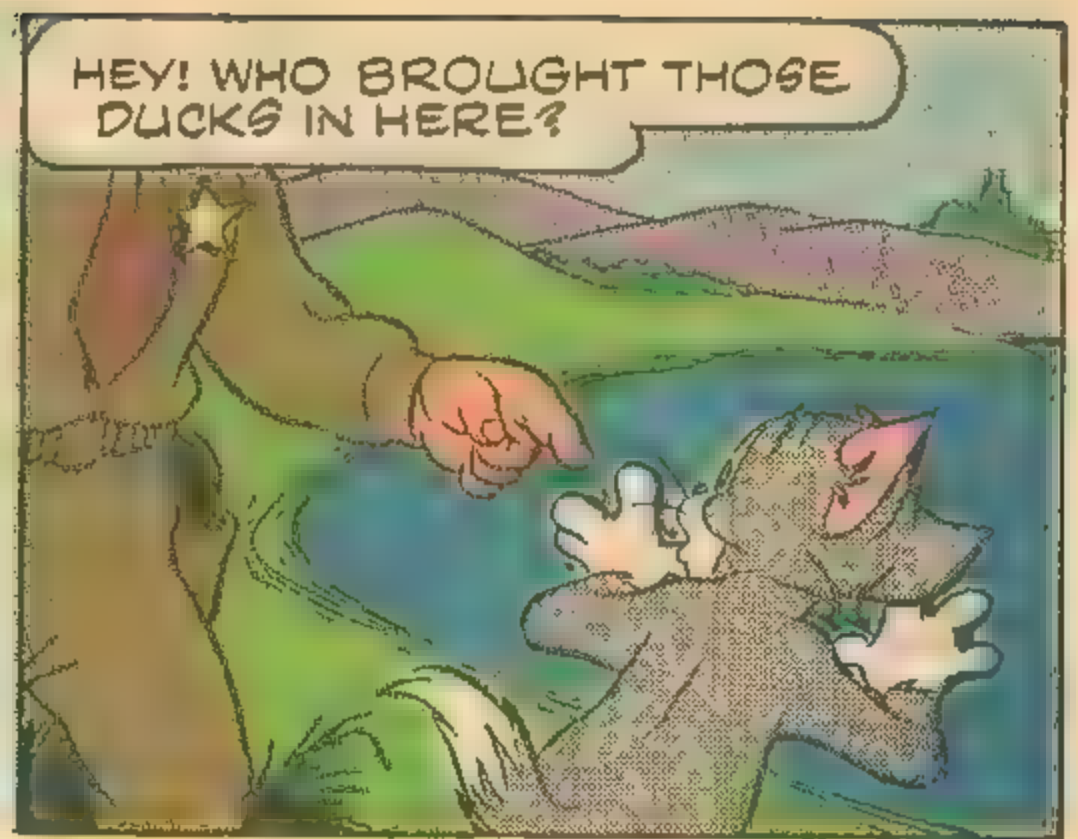
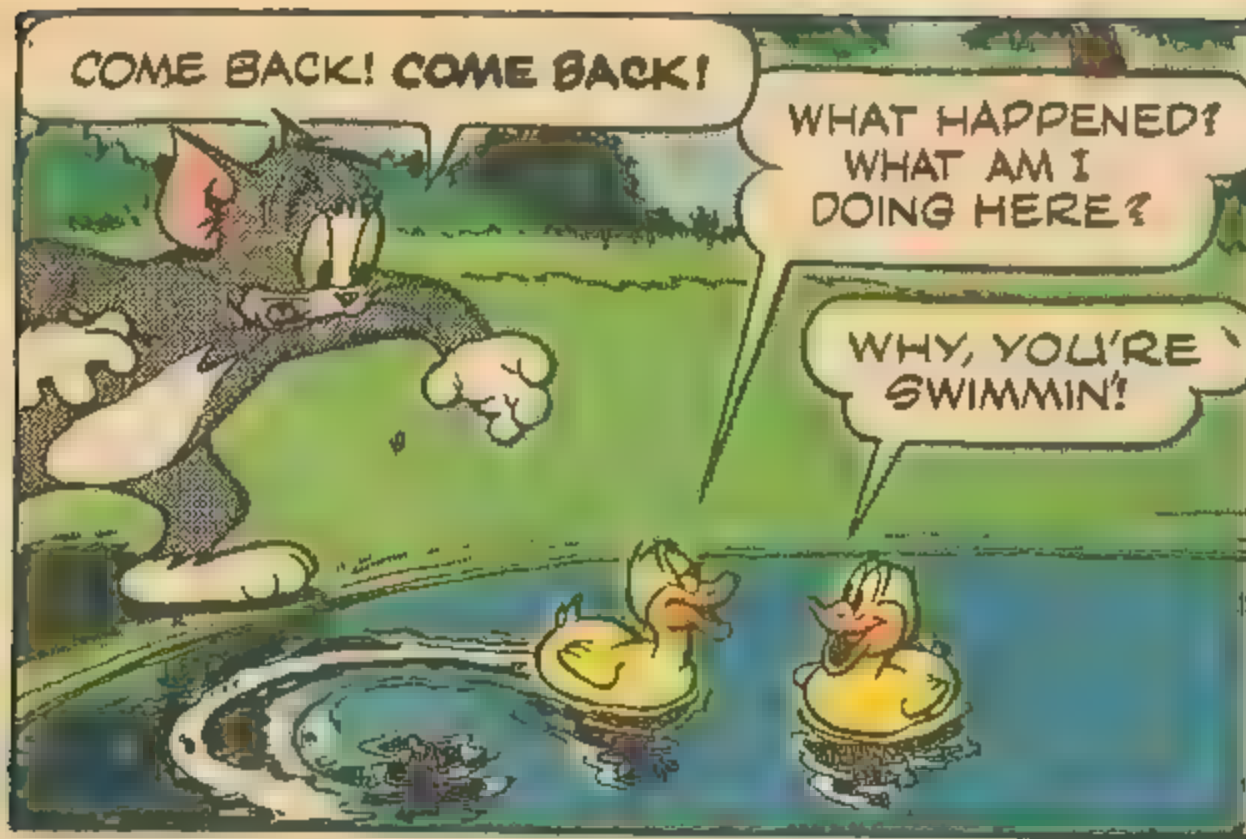


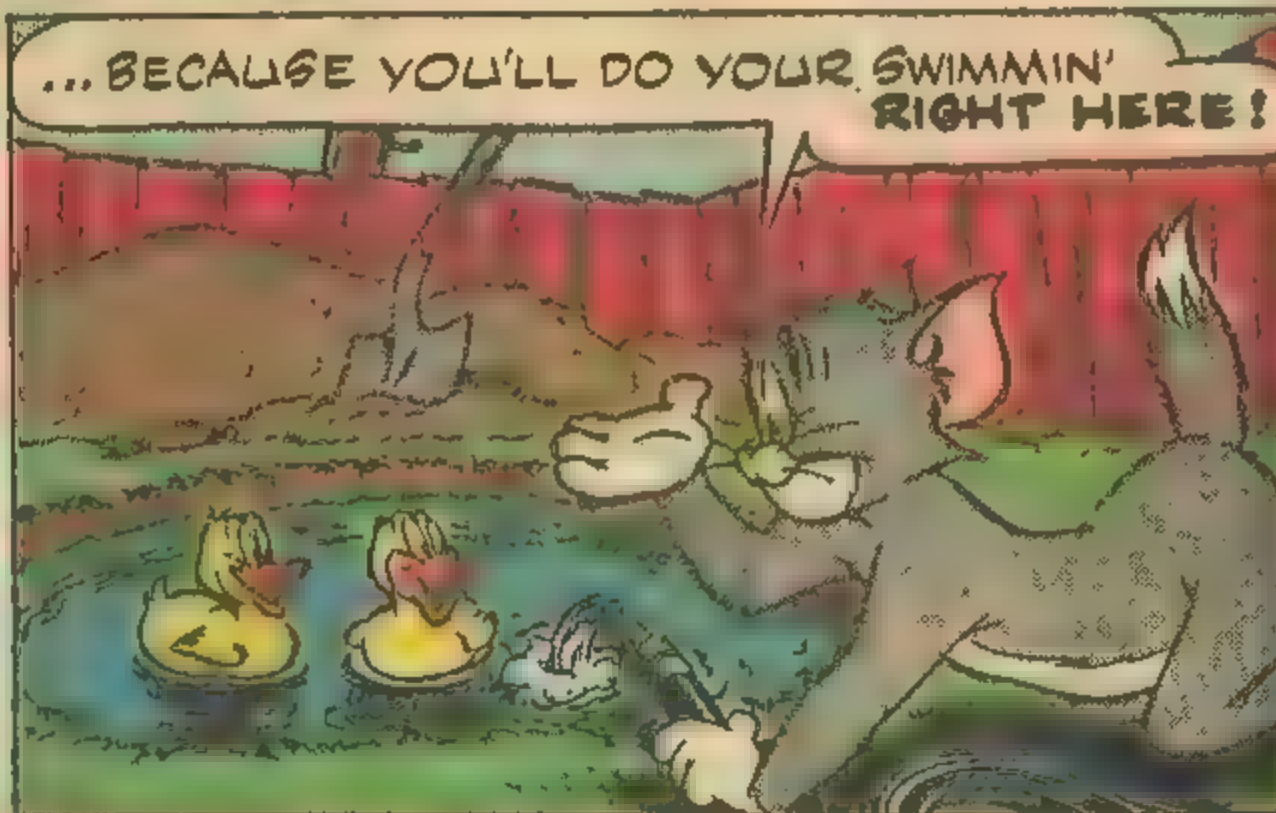
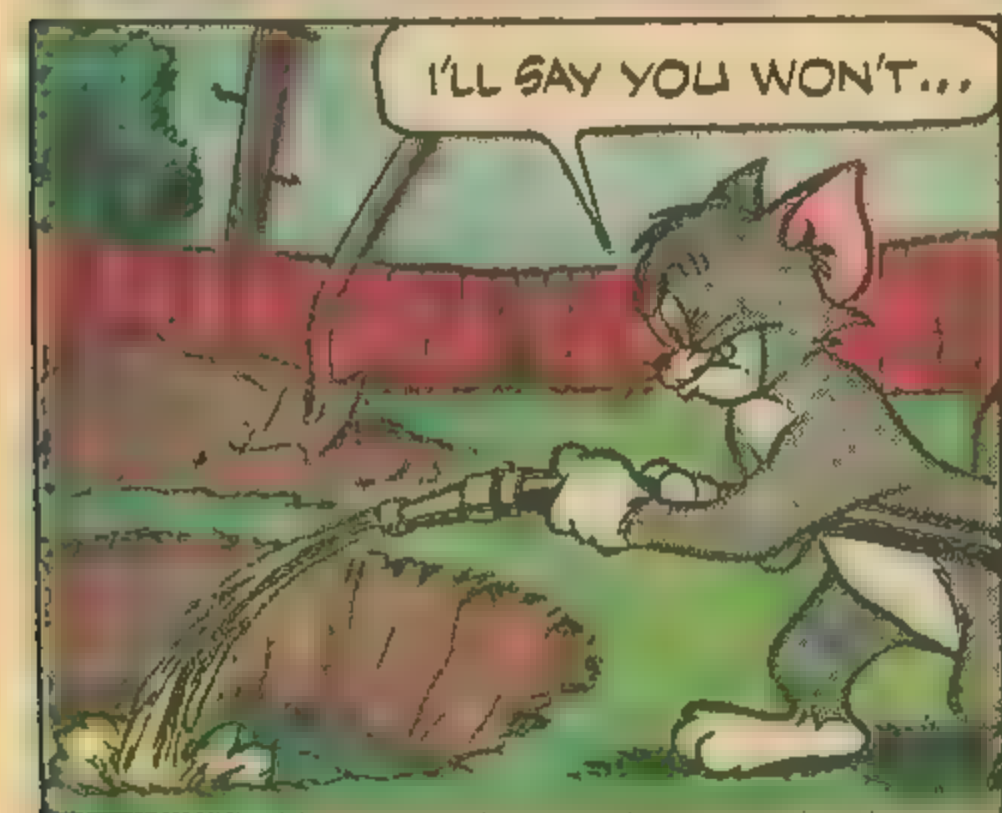
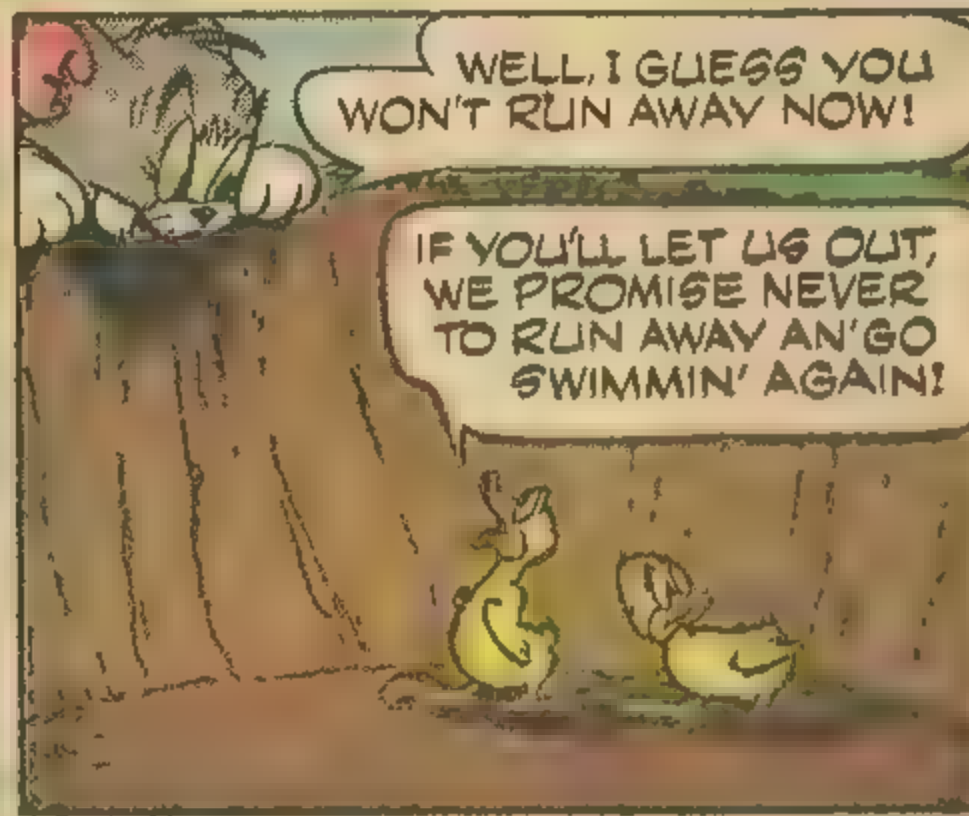
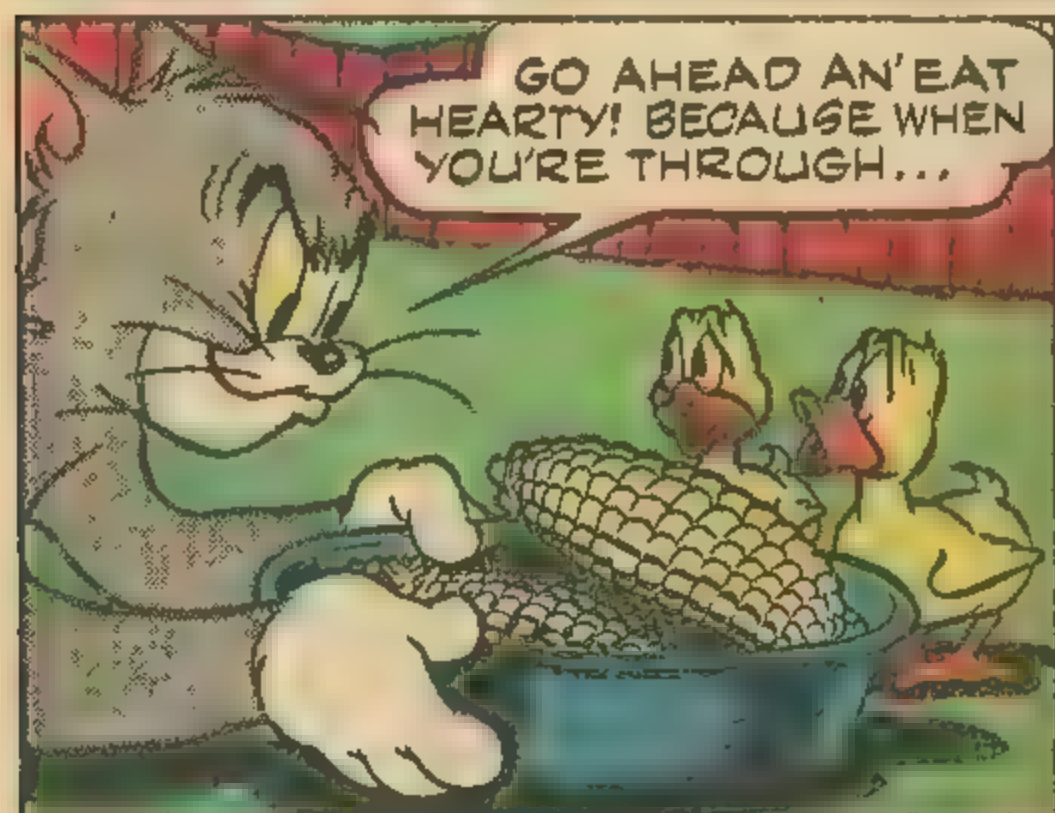
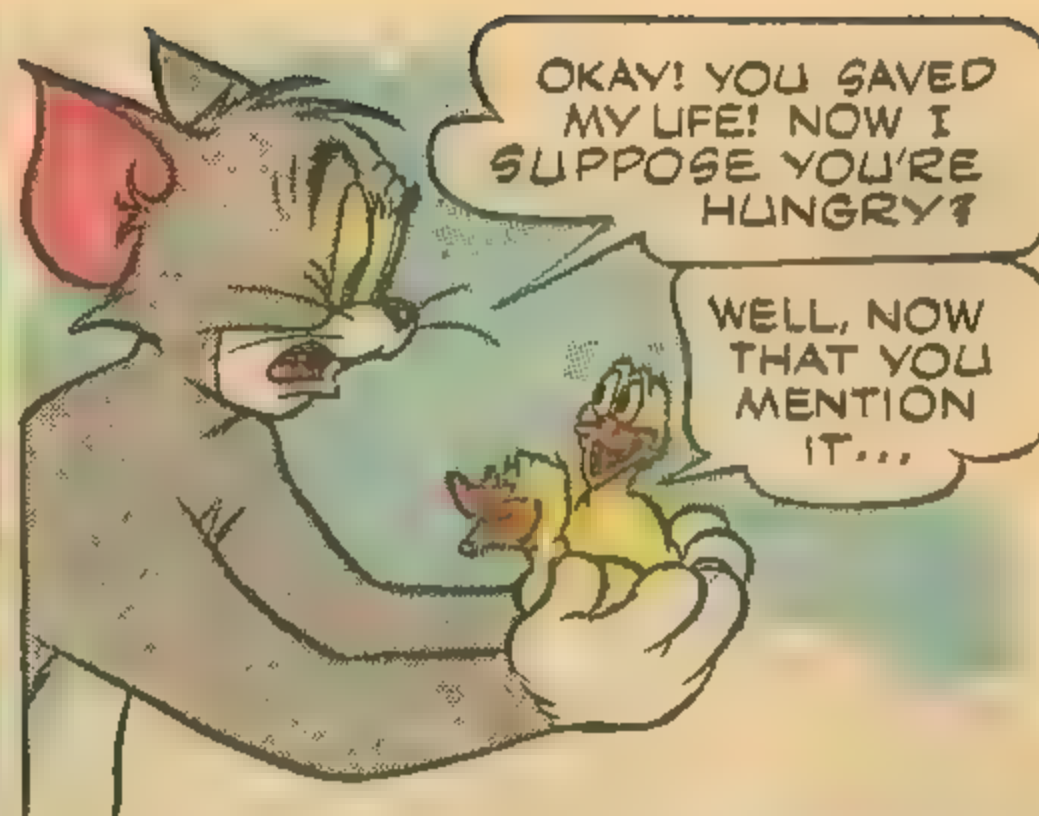
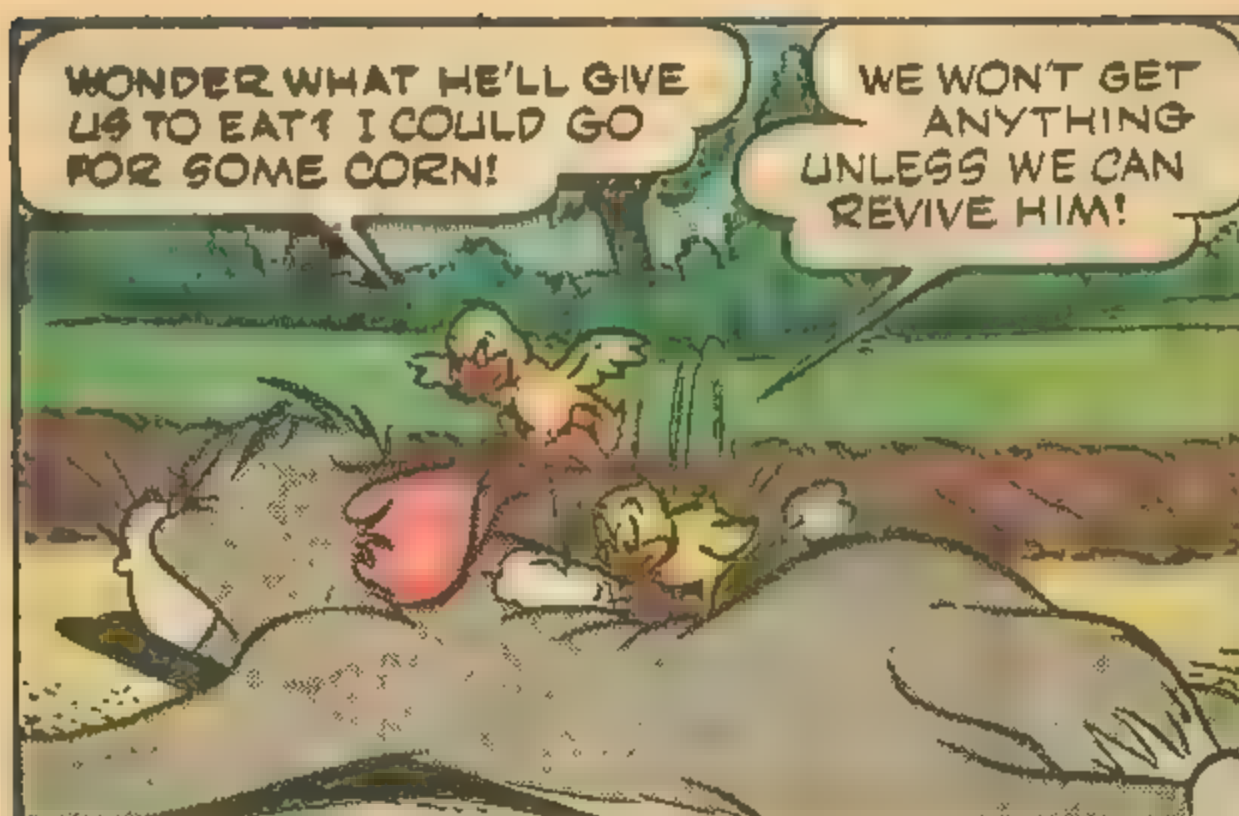




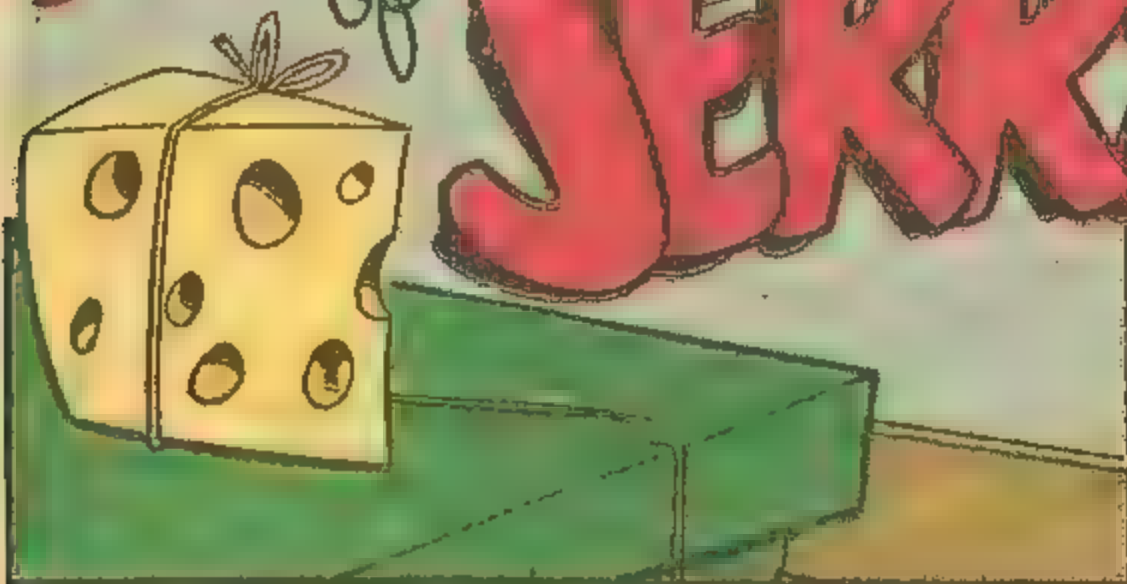








M.G.M. presents
the
ADVENTURES
of
JERRY



"Whew! It sure is hot!" sighed Jerry.
 "You aren't just talking!" agreed Tuffy.

The two little mice tossed and turned on their matchbox bed. "Maybe if we took the powder puff mattress out, we'd be cooler," suggested Jerry.

By the time they had removed the mattress, Jerry and Tuffy were dripping with perspiration. They tumbled wearily into the hard box, and tried to doze off.

After a few minutes, Tuffy sat up. "It's no-use!" he grumbled. "I'm just as hot . . . and sleeping in this thing is no bed of roses! I feel battered and bruised already!"

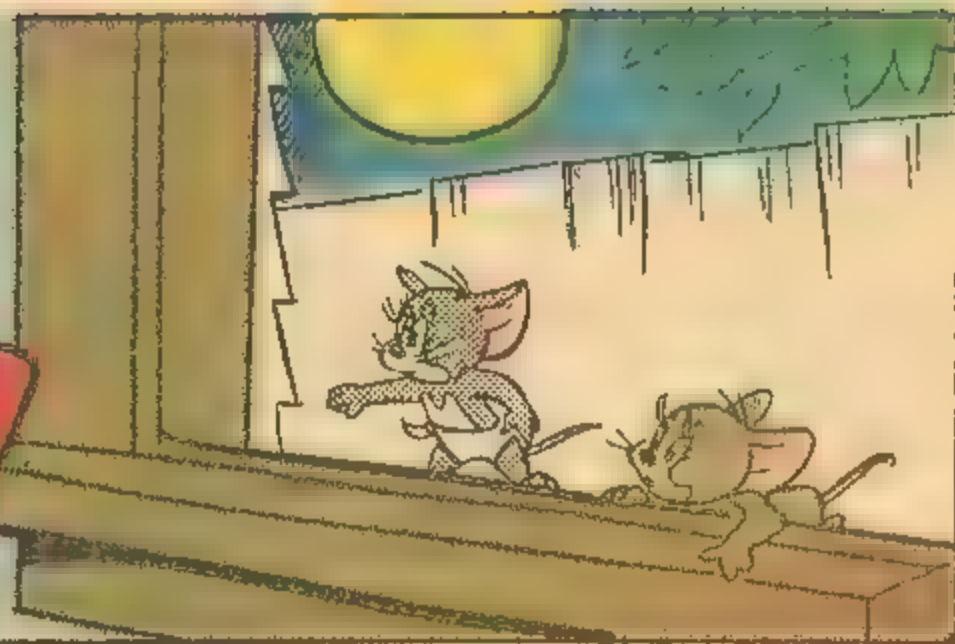
Jerry sat up too. "This must be the hottest night of the summer!" he gasped. " . . . Do you think it will be cooler outside?"

Anything seemed to be better than staying where they were. Quietly, they made their way through the dark hallway of the big house and into the kitchen. They climbed up on the window sill and were just about ready to lift a small square patch in the screen and slip out, when Jerry touched Tuffy's arm lightly, and whispered, "Look!"

There, on the kitchen table, clearly outlined in the bright moonlight, was a huge piece of delectable looking cheese!

"Uhgg!" groaned Tuffy. "I'm too hot to even look at it!"

"Me, too!" Jerry agreed. "But I'm



curious! That cheese is JUST A LITTLE too attractive! Bet you anything there ARE STRINGS ATTACHED!"

Jerry hopped down from the sill and over onto the table. He waved Tuffy on. "Just as I thought . . . there ARE strings attached!" he whispered.

And sure enough, around the cheese was tied one end of a fine silk thread!

Jerry's eyes glittered, and he muttered, " . . . If we follow this thread, I know just what we'll wind up against . . . and it WON'T be a spool!"

"Tom! ! " exclaimed Tuffy. " . . . You might expect that cat to be at the end of any mean trick!"

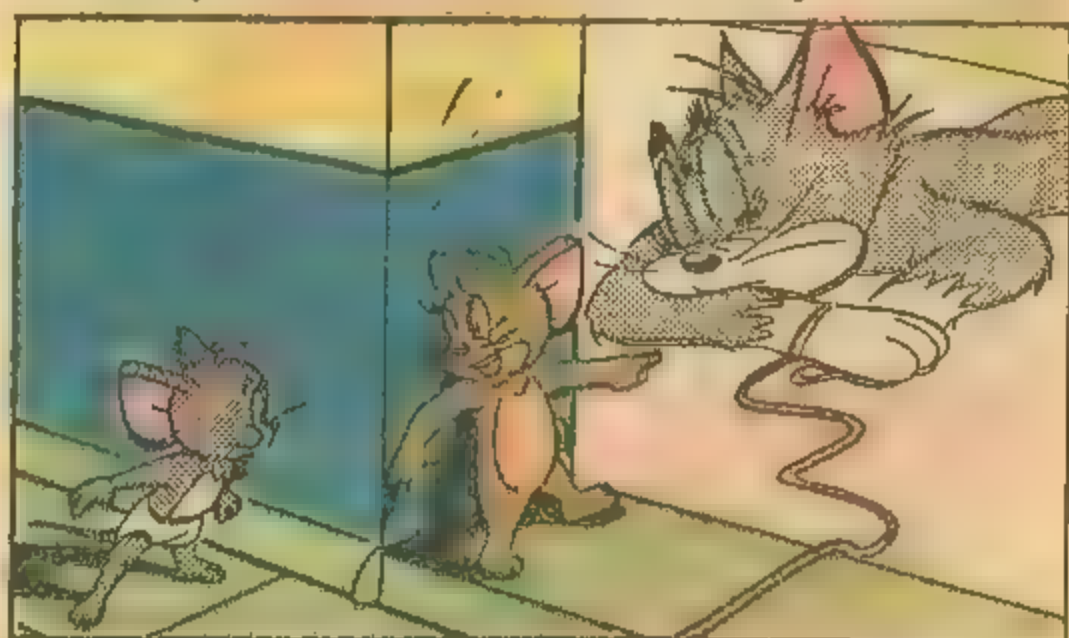
"There ought to be some way of making his scheme backfire!" Jerry mused. " . . . Wait here, Tuff, while I investigate!"

Jerry followed the thread, moving as quietly as a mouse, until he arrived in the dining room. Then, he stopped short . . . almost a foot away from the pink nose of a large sleeping cat!!

Looped around the cat's front paw, was the other end of the silk strand. "Mmmmm, Hmmmm!!" Jerry nodded to himself. "All ready to sew us up! The only thing he's missing is the NEEDLE!"

Well, Tuffy and I will be only too happy to give it to him!"

Jerry rushed back to Tuffy and told



his pal about finding the sleeping Tom. "... We've just got to fix him somehow!" he concluded.

"I don't know..." hesitated Tuffy. "Maybe we ought to 'let sleeping dogs lie', Jerry, and go about our business of cooling off."

"No sirree!" exclaimed the angry Jerry. "Tom's no 'sleeping DOG'... and any sleep he manages to get the rest of this night, will be through no fault of mine!"

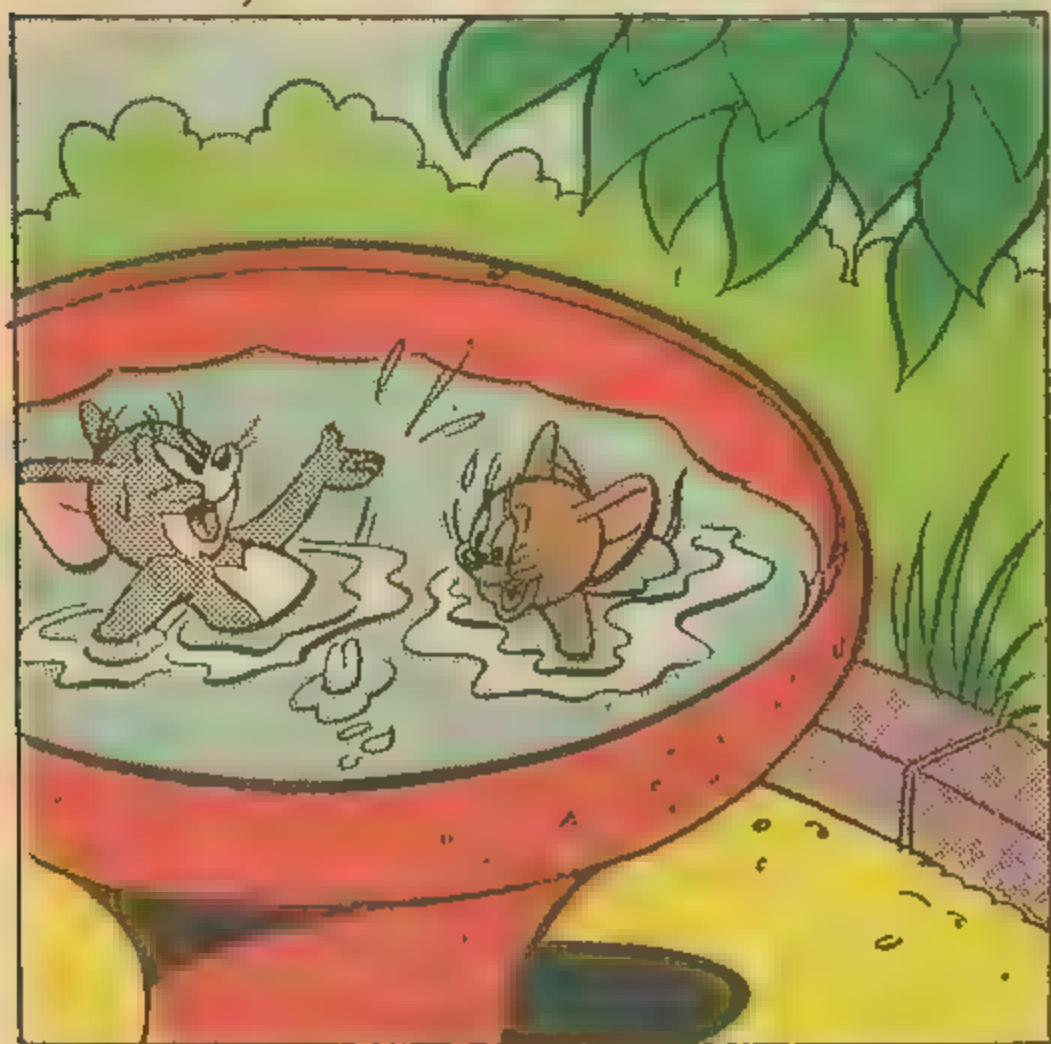
"I have it!!!" Jerry breathed excitedly, and before Tuffy could ask him what his idea was, Jerry scurried off. He returned in a jiffy and under his arm he carried a tube of gluey substance, used ordinarily for the repair of broken china.

Tuffy grinned when he realized what Jerry planned to do. He helped Jerry take the top off the tube. Together, they carried the tube upside down, dripping the strong sticky stuff in a circle around the cheese. They kept widening their path around and around, until the entire table was covered!

Then, they tossed the empty tube out of sight, gave a strong tug on the thread... and fled towards the hole in the screen!

They didn't wait to see the results of their efforts, but tumbled through the opening and out into the moist heat of the summer night....

"Always said that cat was 'stuck on



himself'!!!" laughed Jerry, as he and Tuffy walked away from the house. "... But now I see I was wrong!... It's the TABLE he's stuck on!!!"

Tuffy kept glancing back at the kitchen window. He seemed very disturbed. "We HOPE he's stuck, Jerry!" he replied "Maybe Tom didn't wake up right away! Or maybe that stuff isn't strong enough to hold him! If all he gets is sticky paws, he'll be furious!... You know how Tom hates to be messed up!"

"Maybe we ought to run back and take a look!" suggested Jerry.

"Not this mouse!" exclaimed Tuffy. "I'm running in the other direction! If Tom's not 'glued to the spot', we're the ones who will end up getting 'stuck'!!!"

In the excitement of tricking the cat, Jerry and Tuffy had almost forgotten how hot it was... but now, they were even more uncomfortable than before. "Ohhh!" moaned Tuffy. "It's just as bad out here as it is in our apartment!"

"Worse!" sighed Jerry, slapping fiercely at his ear, where a mosquito had bitten him,

Not a breeze was stirring, and the damp, insect-filled air was almost unbearable.

"You really fixed us with your great idea for getting even with Tom!" blurted Tuffy. "Gosh, Jerry, after being outside, our apartment would seem like an ice-box... and we don't even dare risk going back!"

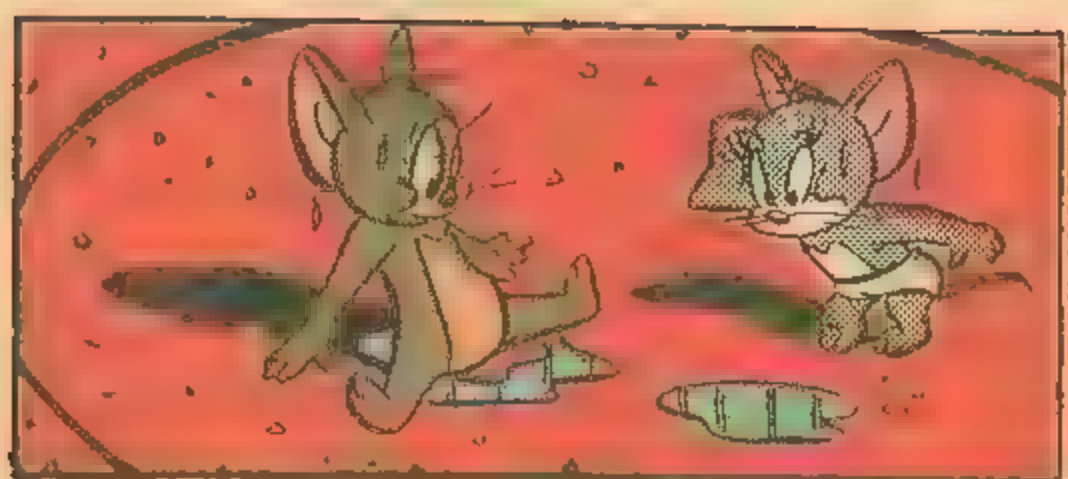
"Hey, Tuff, what about that bird-bath?!" Jerry interrupted. "... That bird looks nice and cool!... Let's join him!"

"Just the place for us!" cried Tuffy, happy once more at the prospect of being comfortable.

They climbed a young dogwood tree whose branches overhung the bird-bath. "Hi!" the bird greeted them. "Come on in! The water's fine!" SPLASH!!!

SPLASH!! The two small mice swam about in the shallow pool in utter enjoyment!

The first bird stayed on, splashing about and fluttering the spray off his



feathers. Soon, another bird joined in . . . and another . . . and another!!

"Hey! . . . Cut out all that splashing!" squeaked Jerry. "You're wasting water!"

But the birds paid no attention to him . . . and they soon flew off, leaving Jerry and Tuffy sitting alone, on a small damp spot in the center of the empty bath.

It was still fairly cool on the wet stone, but with the absence of the birds . . . the mosquitoes descended in droves!

"Let's get out of here!" cried Jerry, and he and Tuffy jumped down and ran out of the garden.

"If only those birds hadn't splashed out all the water!" complained Jerry. Then . . . he brightened up, "Water!" he repeated, ". . . Of course! . . . I know where we can have a good night's sleep, Tuff! Why didn't we think of it before? . . . All we have to do is go down to the beach and camp out on the sand until morning! The ocean breezes will keep us cool!"

It was a long walk to the shore, but the thought of relief from the oppressive heat kept Jerry and Tuffy going until at last. . . . "Hurrah!" shouted Tuffy. "I felt a puff of sea air!"

"Mmmmmmm!" murmured Jerry. "Smell that salt breeze!"

They hurried through the coarse grass of the sand dunes and headed towards the water. It was hard going through the soft shifting sand, but at last, they were down close to the water's edge.

"Ahhhh!" breathed Jerry. "This is delightful! Now, all we have to do is find a comfortable spot and go to sleep!"

There was a bit of dry seaweed lying near them, Jerry and Tuffy dug a little hollow in the sand, filled it with the

springy seaweed and in they crawled.

They had almost fallen off to sleep, when Jerry yelled, "OUCH!!! . . . and hopped off his improvised bed so fast that poor Tuffy caught a mouthful of kicked up sand! He was so busy rubbing the sand off his nose that he didn't even laugh at the sight of Jerry dancing around holding on to his toe, . . . while a frightened little sand crab scuttled off in another direction!

It was getting quite cool now, and after being pinched by a crab, Jerry decided that he and Tuffy would be better off sleeping with a bit more protection!

Tuffy located a large clamshell and with the seaweed for a mattress, they again settled down for the night. . . .

This time, they were able to fall asleep . . .

Jerry suddenly awakened as a gust of salt spray hit against his face! "Tuffy! Tuffy!!" he yelled, as the rocking motion of the shell-bed revealed the frightening truth! . . . "We're drifting . . . OUT . . . TO . . . SEA!!!!"

"YEEEEEEowwwwww!!!!!!" screamed Tuffy, grabbing onto his pal. "JERRY!! DO something!!! Don't just SIT there!!!"

Jerry peeked over the edge of the shell at the foaming surf. "The best thing either of us can do is to just sit here!" he told Tuffy.

BAMMMMMM!!!!

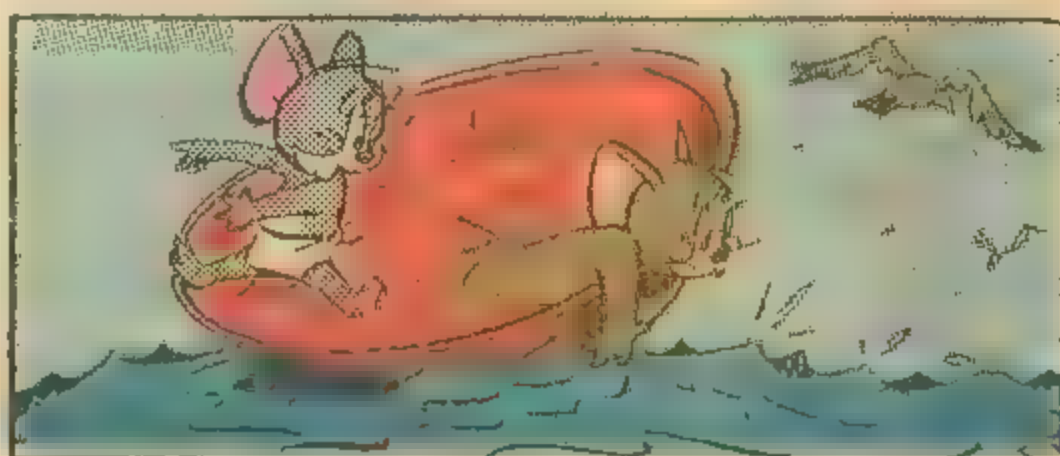
There was a horrible crash . . . and Jerry and Tuffy sailed through the air . . .

Thud!

Thud!!

One after another, they hit deep . . . into . . . the soft sand!!! . . .

The water rolled back to the sea, leaving wavy lines of bubbles, a large clamshell and two frightened mice high on the beach.



"G-g-golly! Are we lucky!" stammered Tuffy. "The tide carried us IN and not out!!"

Jerry just shivered. "That shell never would have stayed afloat if the waves hadn't been washing in so fast! . . . I sure thought we were 'sunk'!"

Brrrrrrr! They both began to shiver in the chill ocean air . . .

"Jeepers!" wailed Tuffy. "Maybe it was HOT in our apartment . . . but look at us now! We got wet in the birdbath, bitten by mosquitoes, full of sand and seaweed at the beach . . . and NOW I'm getting so cold my teeth are beginning to chatter! Jerry, let's take a chance . . . and go home!"

Jerry didn't need much persuading.

Going home was like walking in their sleep. The little mice were so tuckered out that they almost went right by their own house. Suddenly, startled out of his half-asleep state by a loud meow, Jerry grabbed Tuffy, "Hey! That's Tom! We're home!"

"He sounds kind of annoyed," observed Tuffy.

They paused in the yard and listened. "Owwwww! Meeeeeow!" sounded from the kitchen window. Then, "Wait till I get my paws on those two mice!"

"Gosh, he must still be stuck!" cried Jerry in surprise.

Tuffy yawned sleepily. "Maybe they'll have to saw him loose! Then, he'd have wooden shoes and we could hear him when he tried to sneak up on us!"

The mice cautiously peeked through the window. There, standing in the middle of the table was Tom!

"Sooooo!" he hissed. "Returned to the scene of your crime, eh?! Come to laugh at a poor innocent cat!? Well, just remember that every cat has his

day too! I'll get you yet!"

Tom did look so funny, with the wild glare in his eyes and his fur all standing on end, that Tuffy couldn't control himself. He burst out laughing, and so did Jerry!

As they crawled through the screen, they continued to give vent to their mirth. By the time they landed on the kitchen floor and passed the stuck cat, they practically had to hold each other up!

Tom strained every muscle to pull himself out of his ridiculous predicament . . . and then it happened!!!

All four feet left the table at once and he sailed through the air, right over the heads of the astonished mice!!

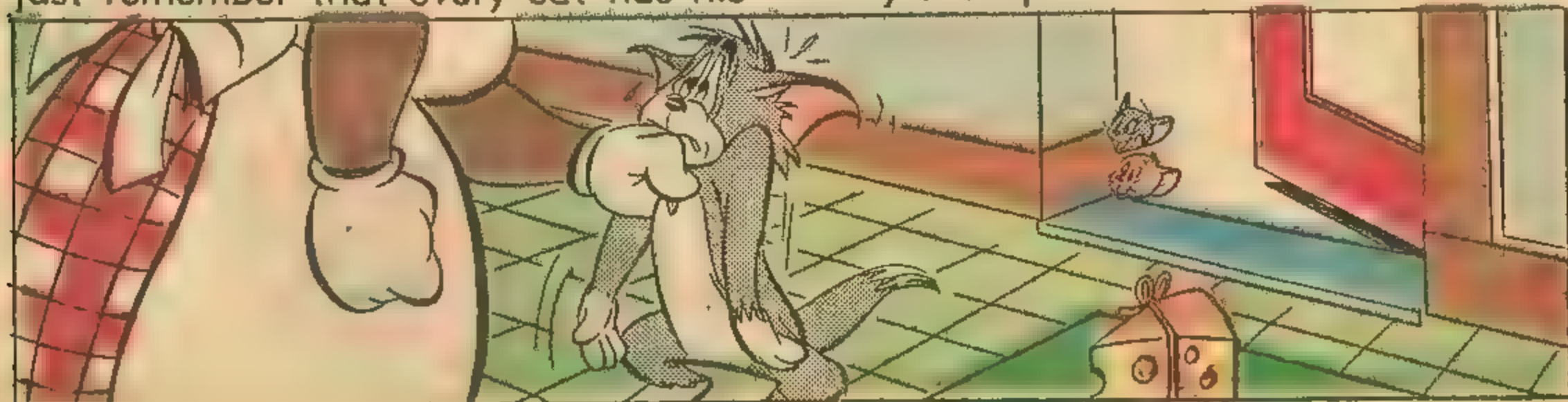
They had just enough time to turn and flee for their apartment, before the wrathful Tom recovered his balance! Luckily for them, Tom's gluey paws kept sticking to the floor and he couldn't run fast enough to catch them!

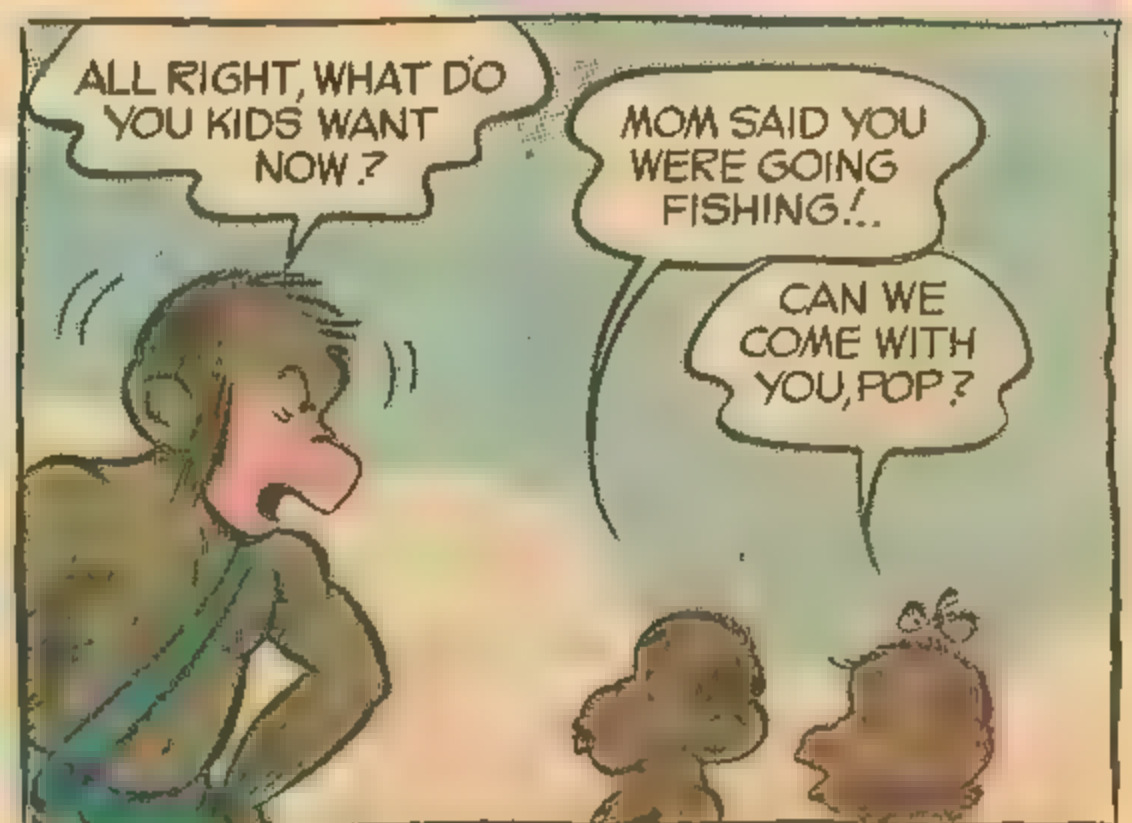
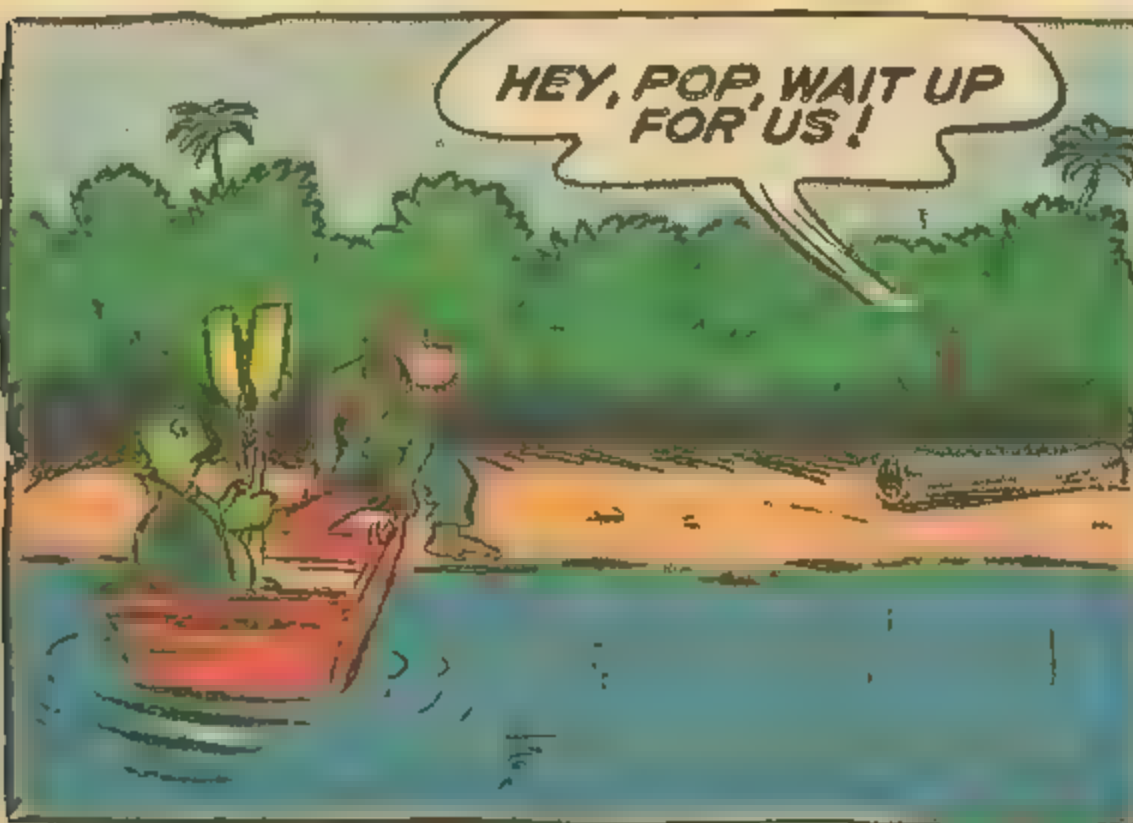
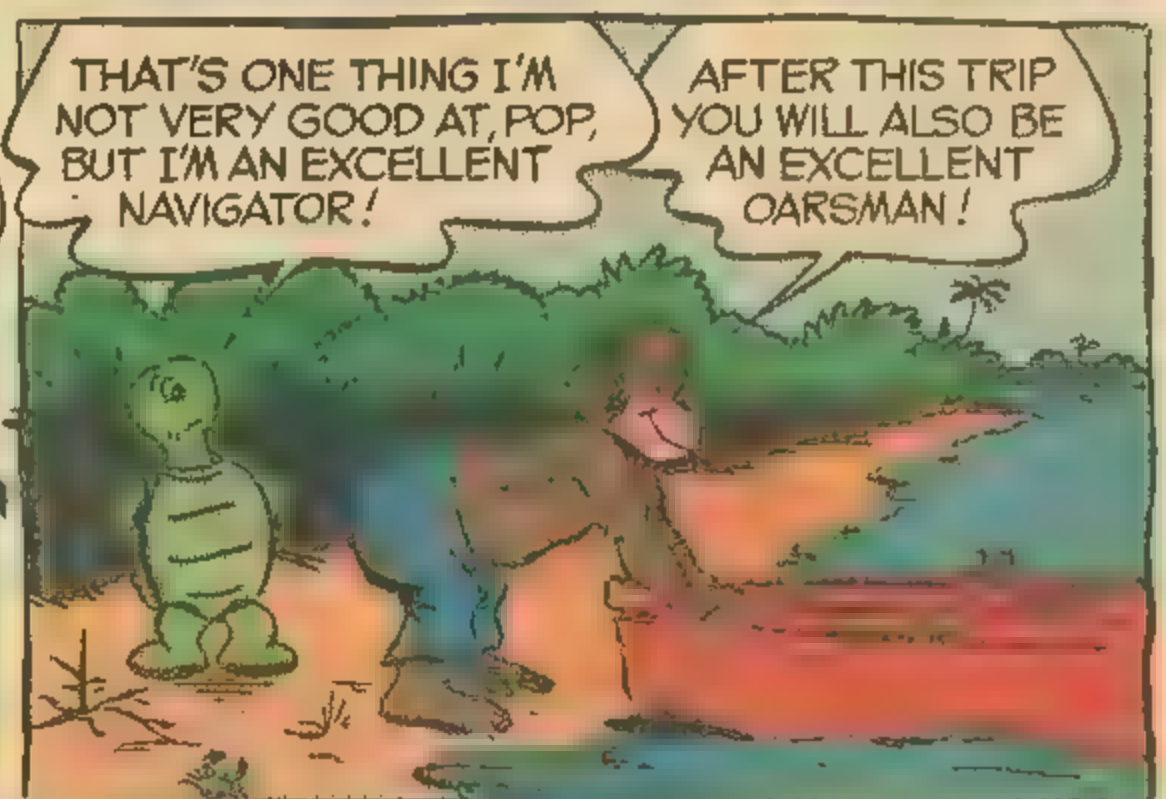
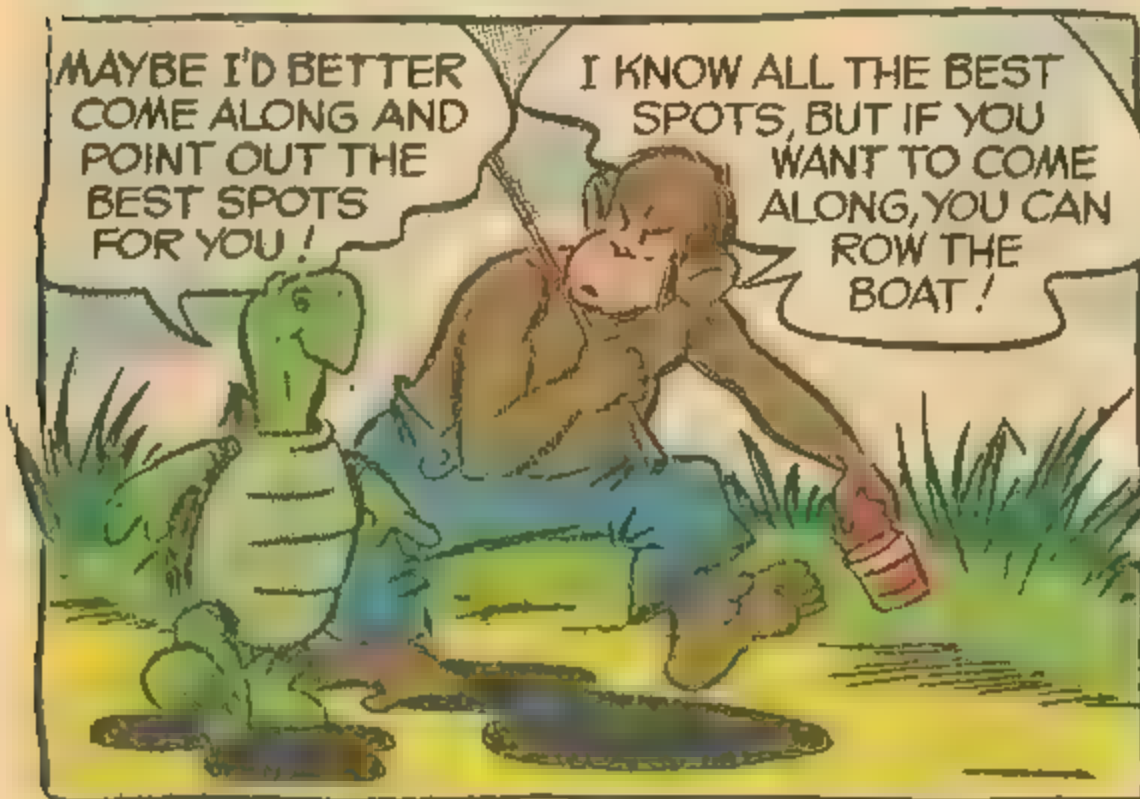
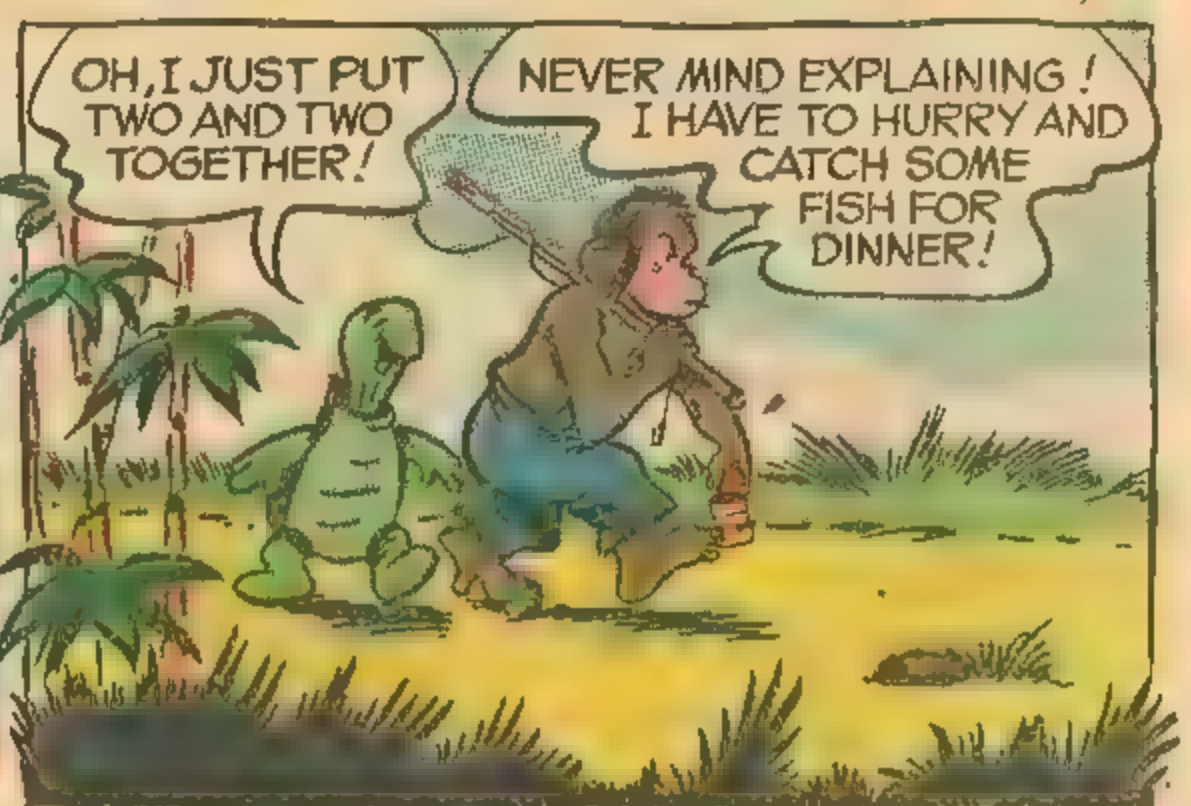
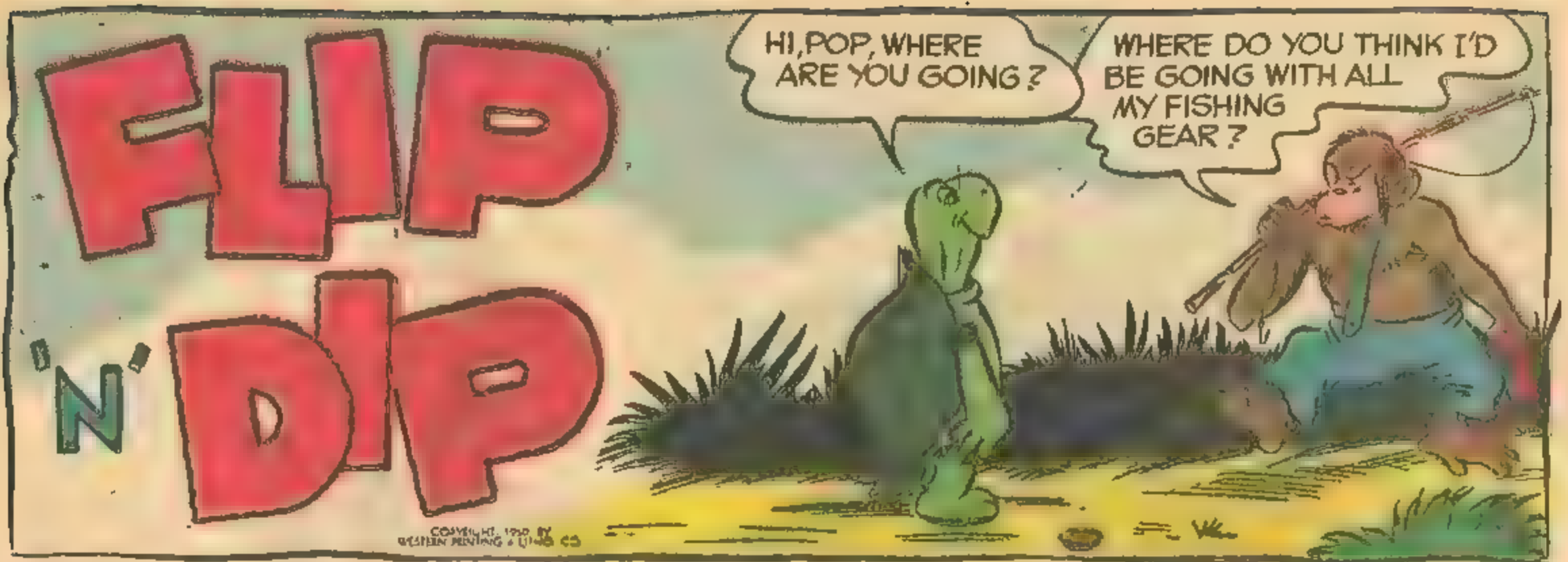
Once inside their room, Tuffy threw the powder puff back into the matchbox, and he and Jerry flopped down on it.

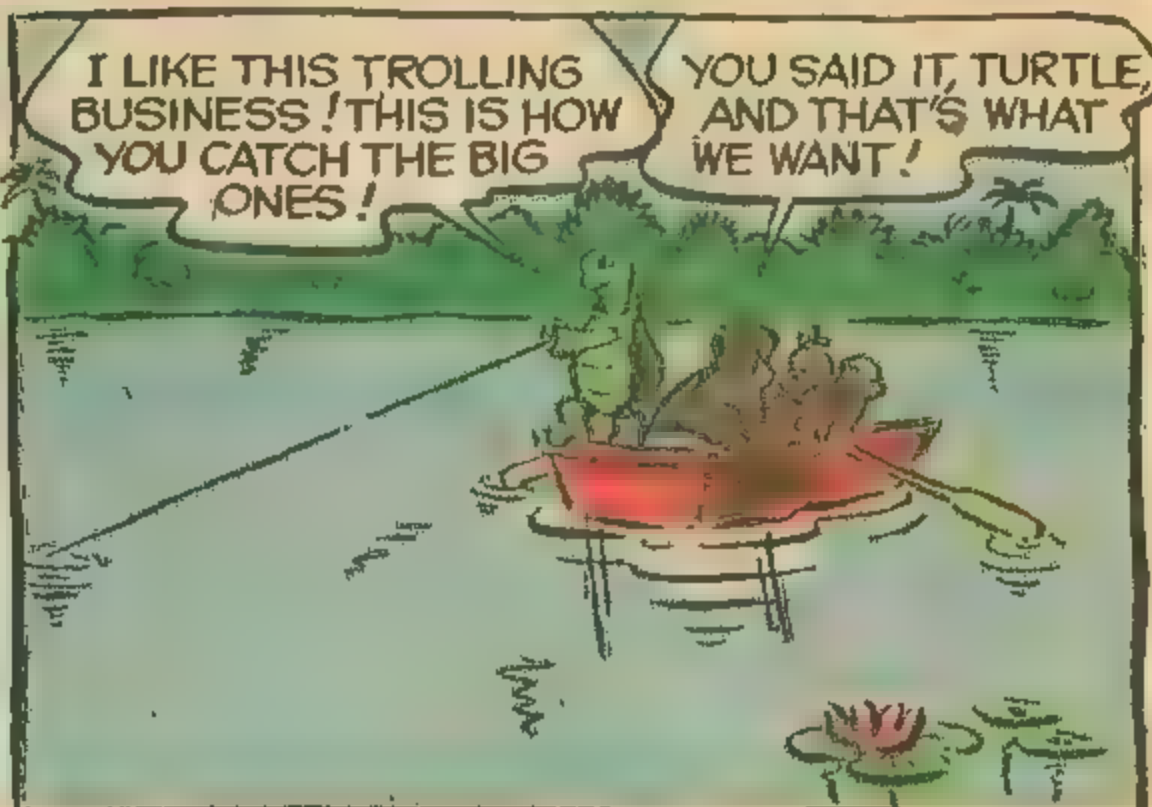
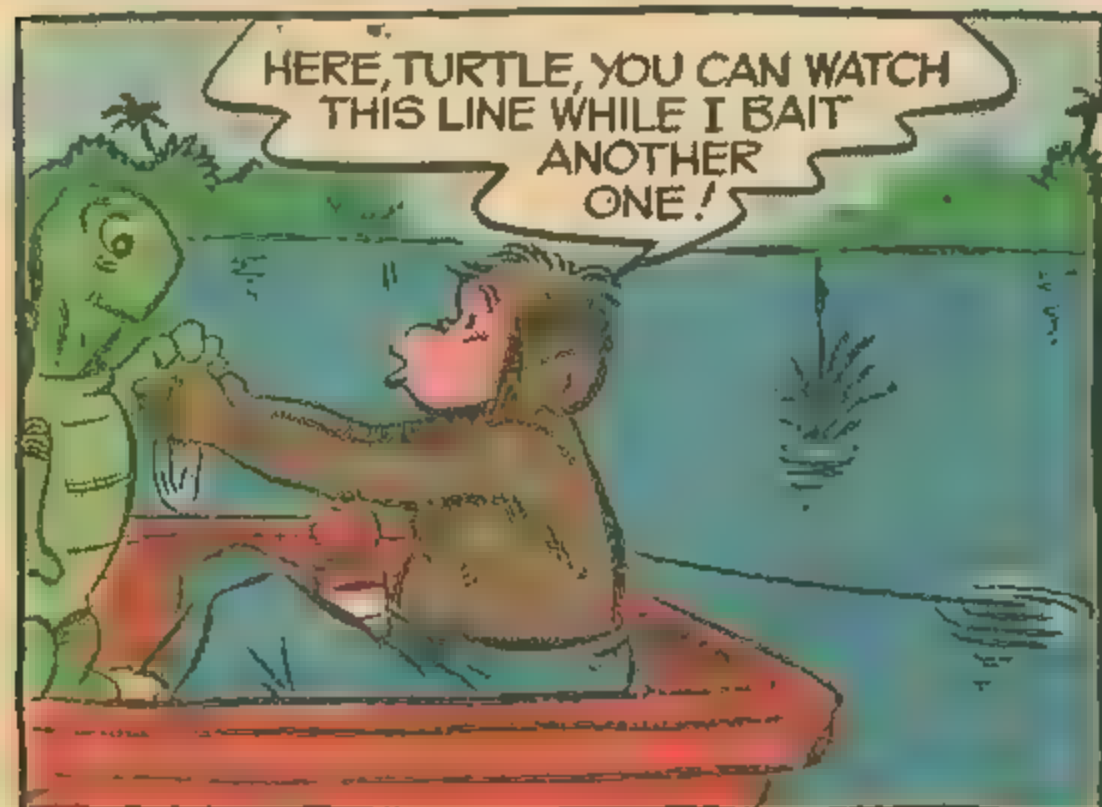
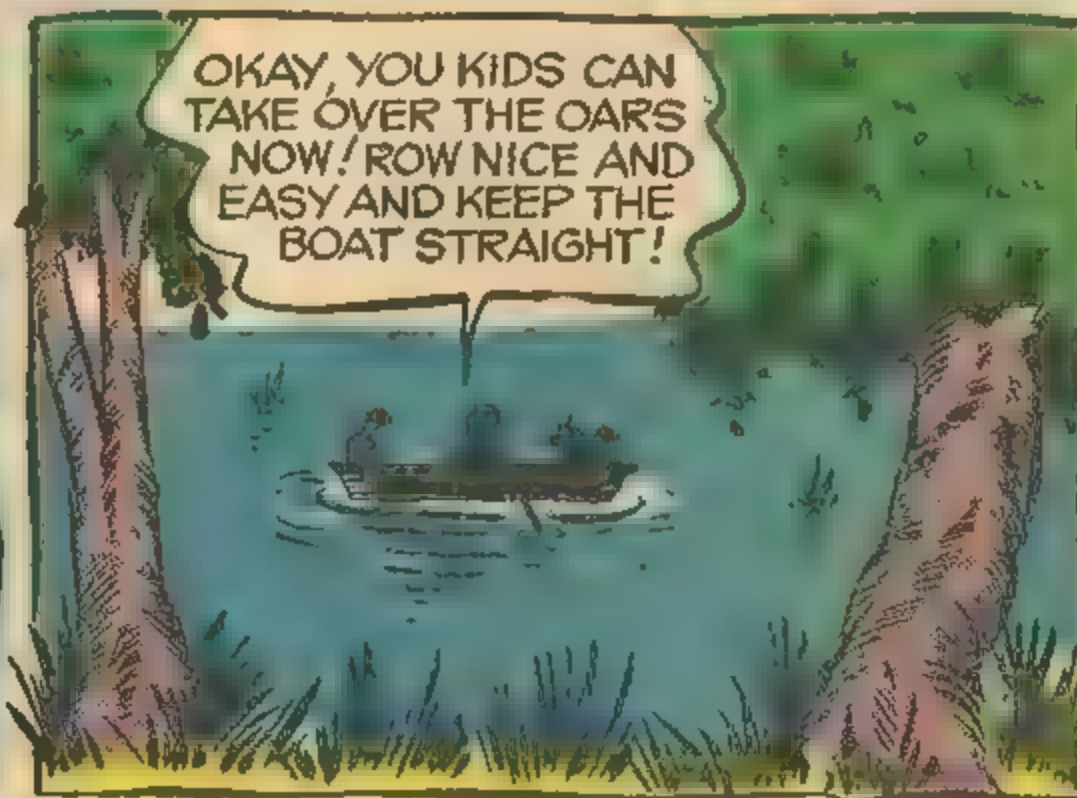
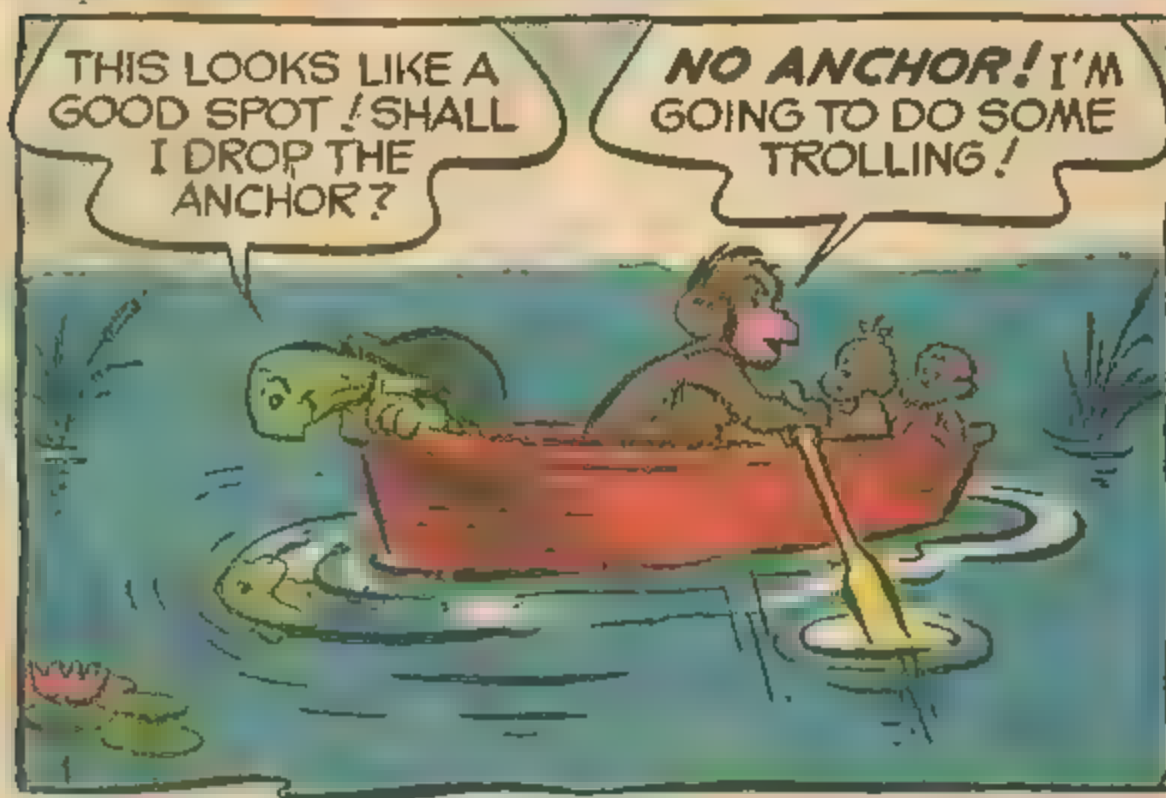
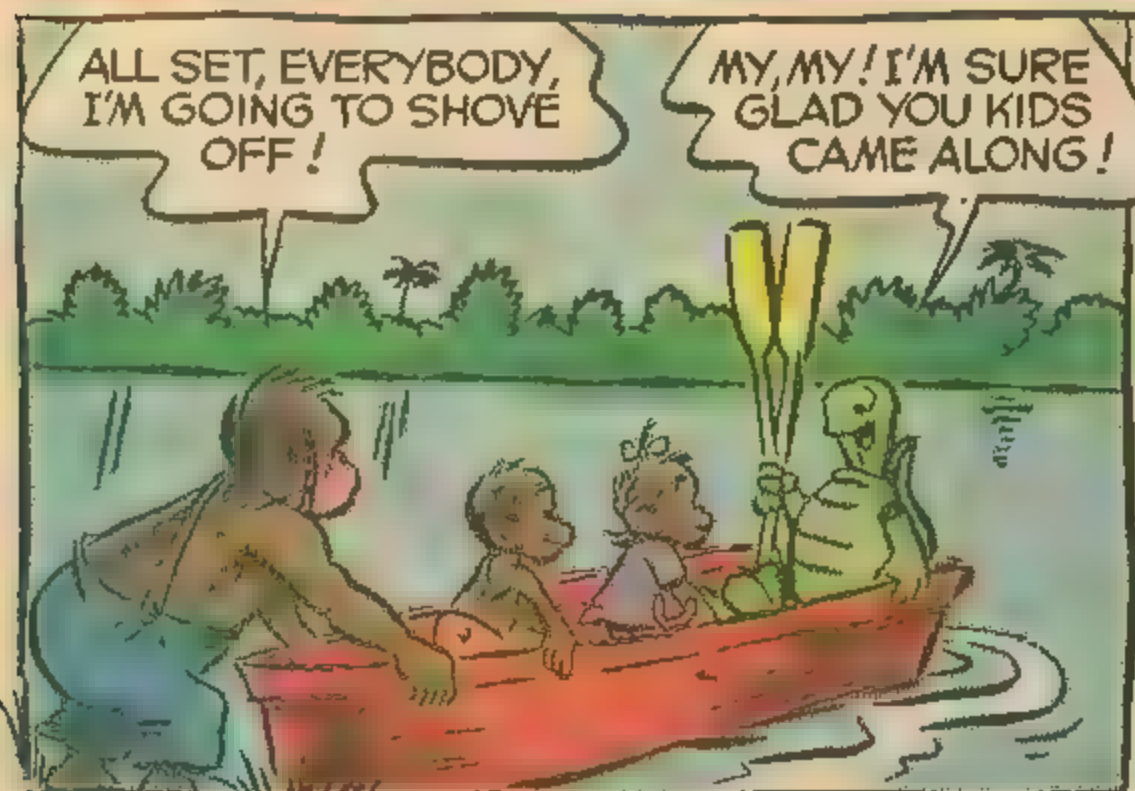
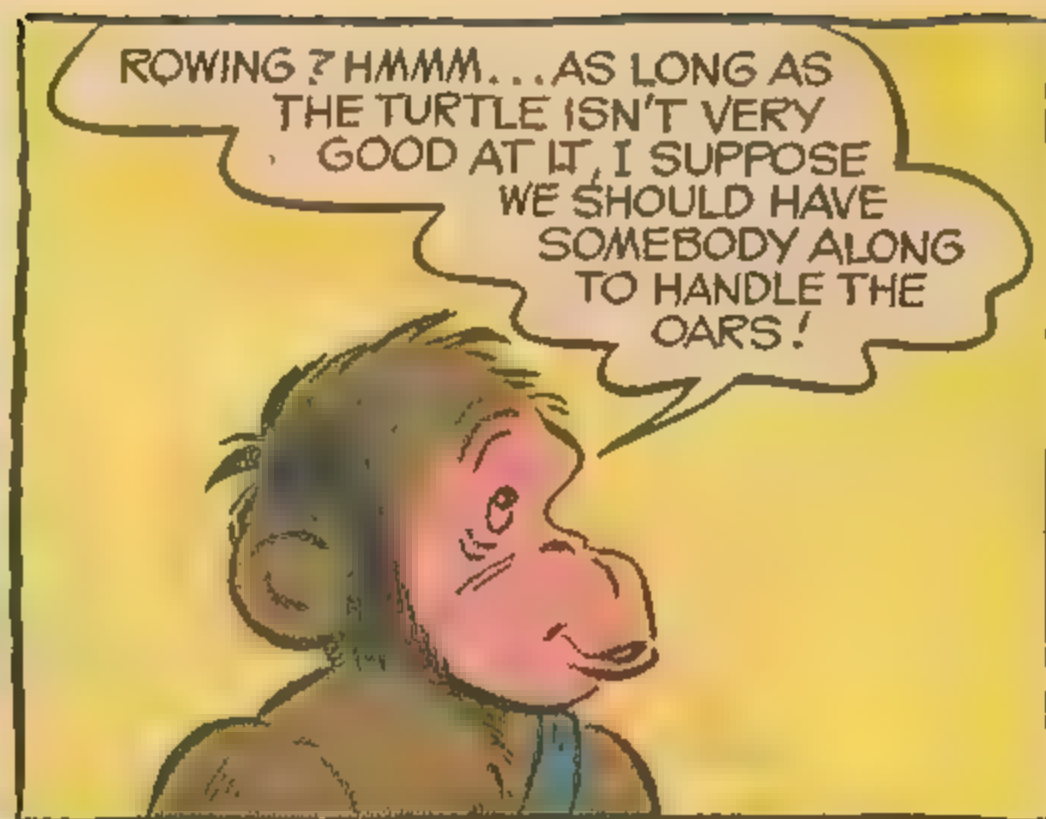
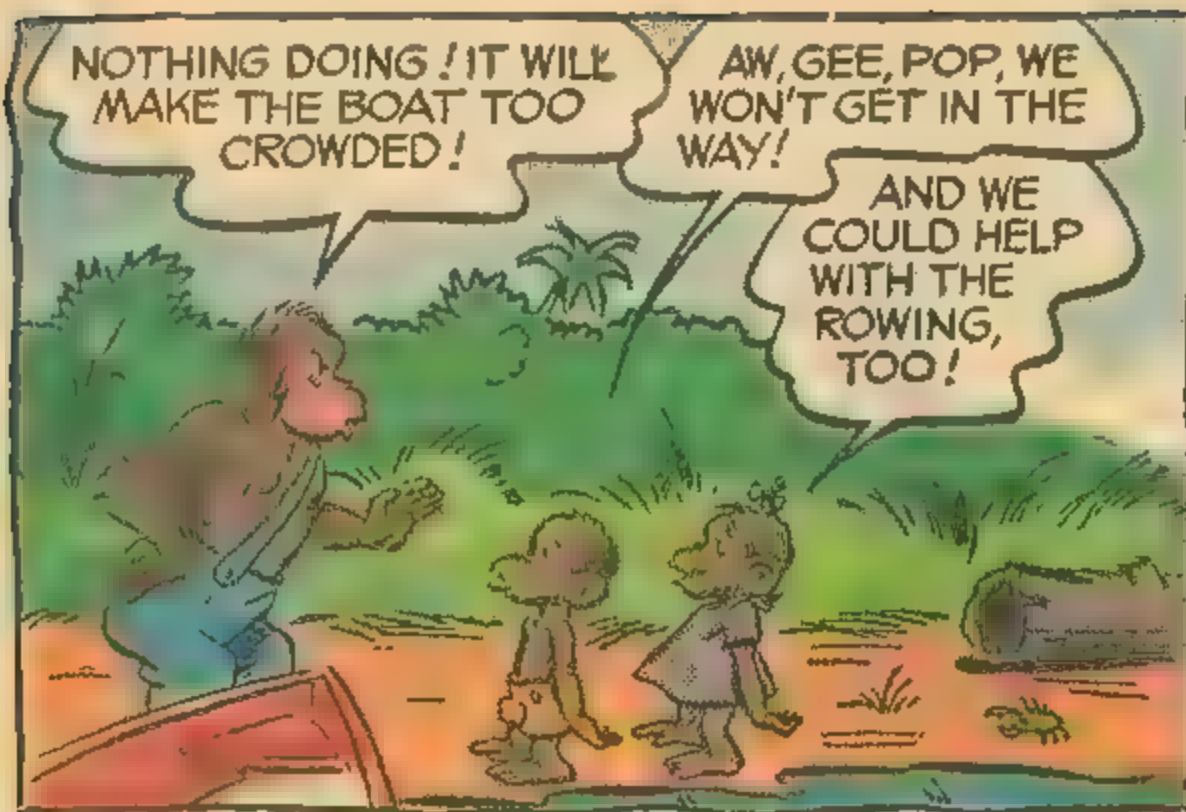
The last thing they heard, before drifting off to sleep, was Tom's cry of protest as Cook grabbed him and scolded, "Tom, you naughty cat! Tracking up my clean kitchen again! Let me get some soap and hot water and wipe off those messy paws!"

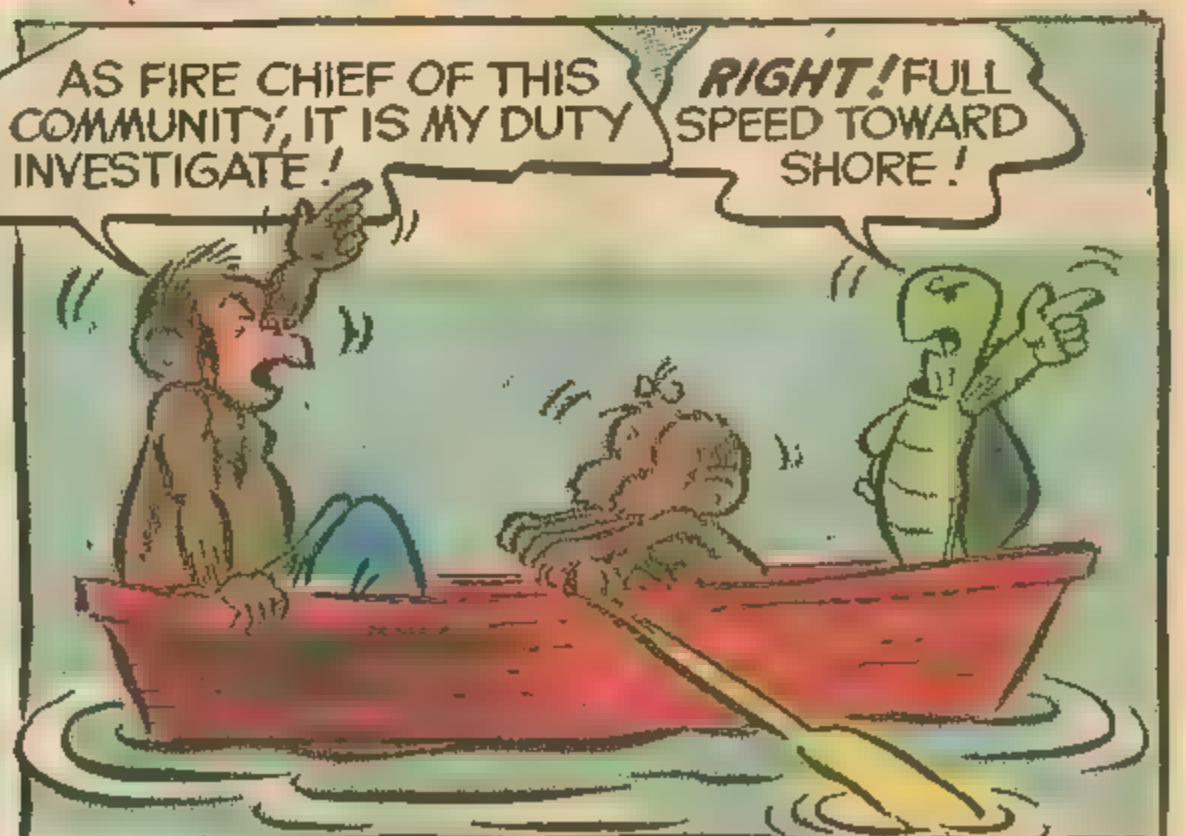
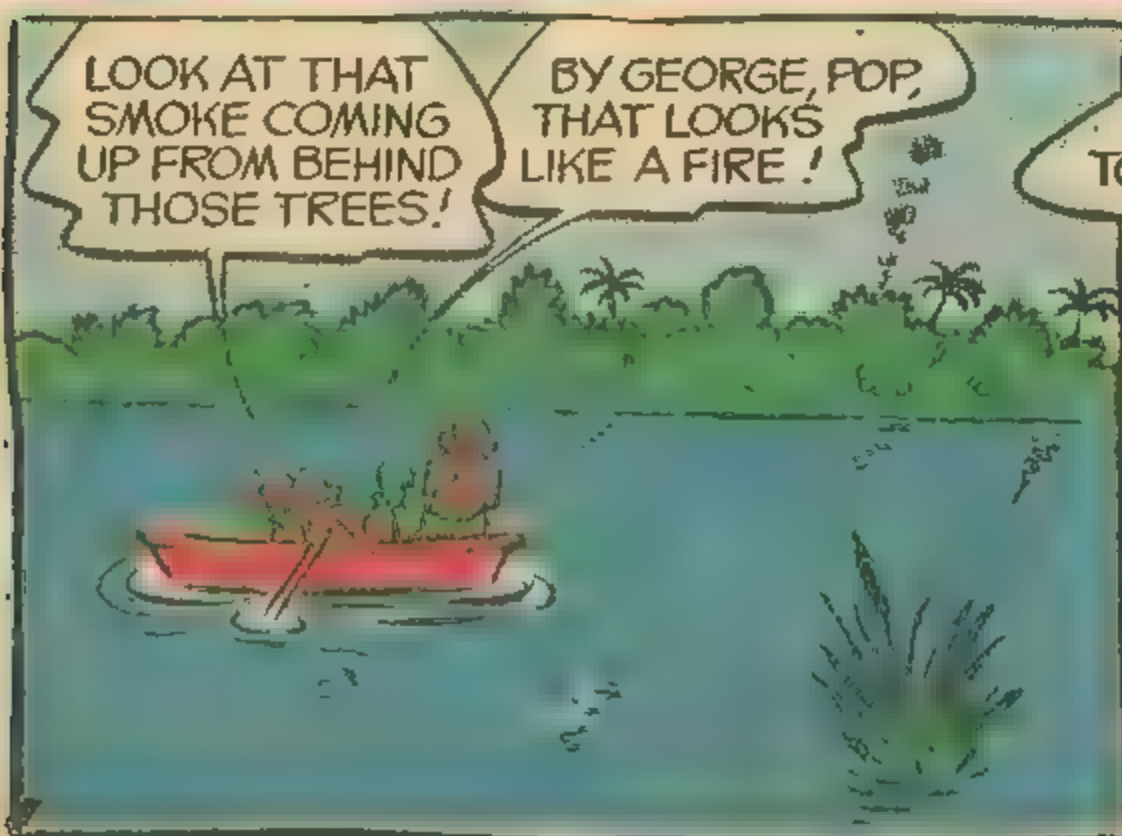
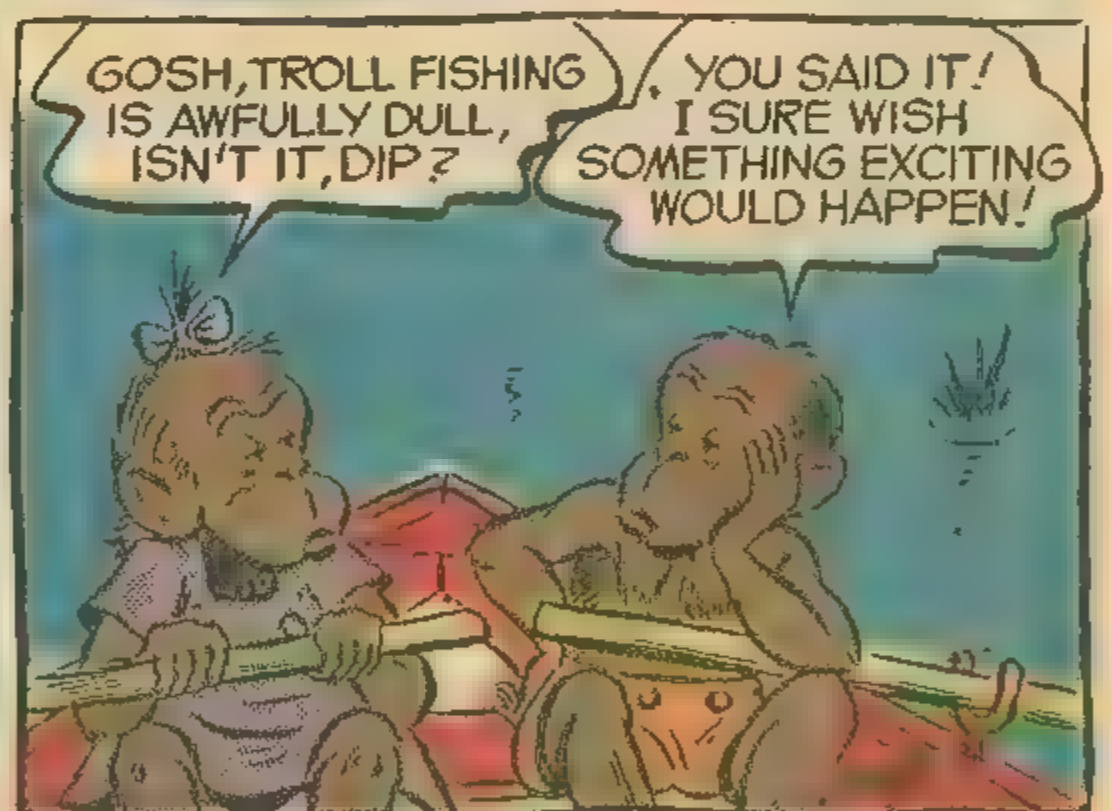
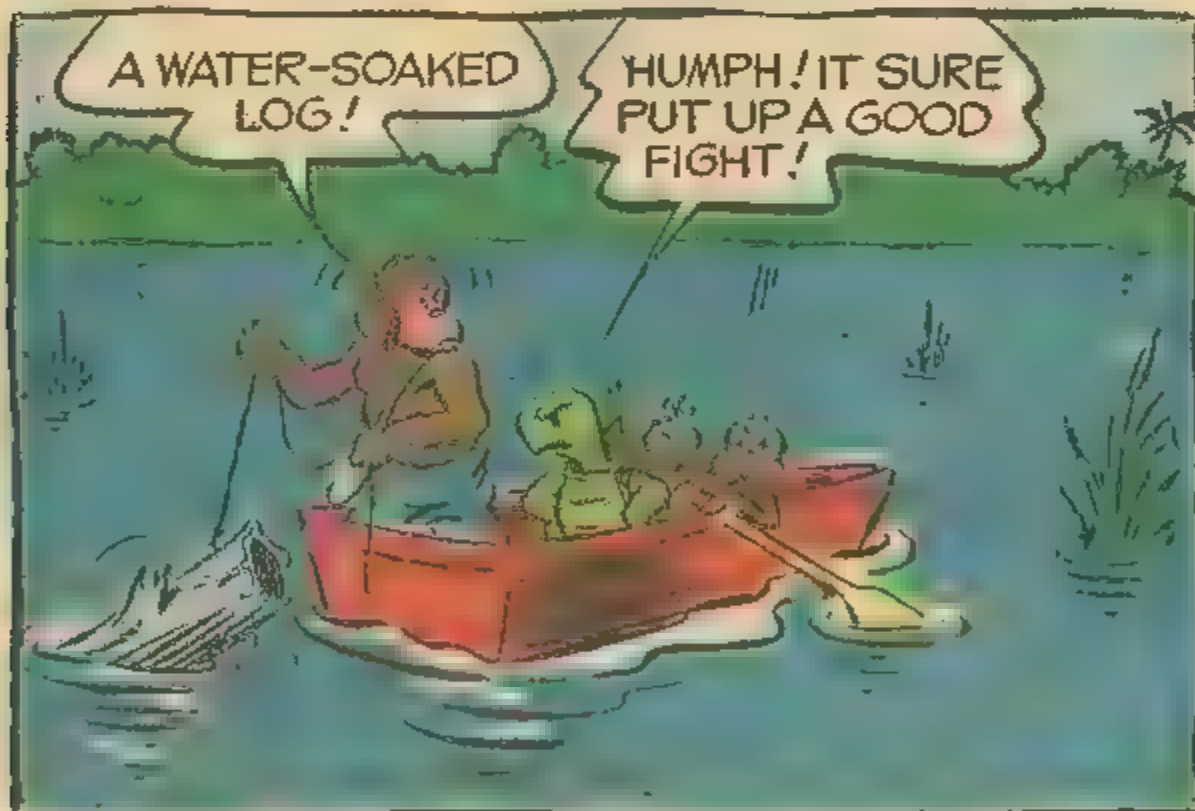
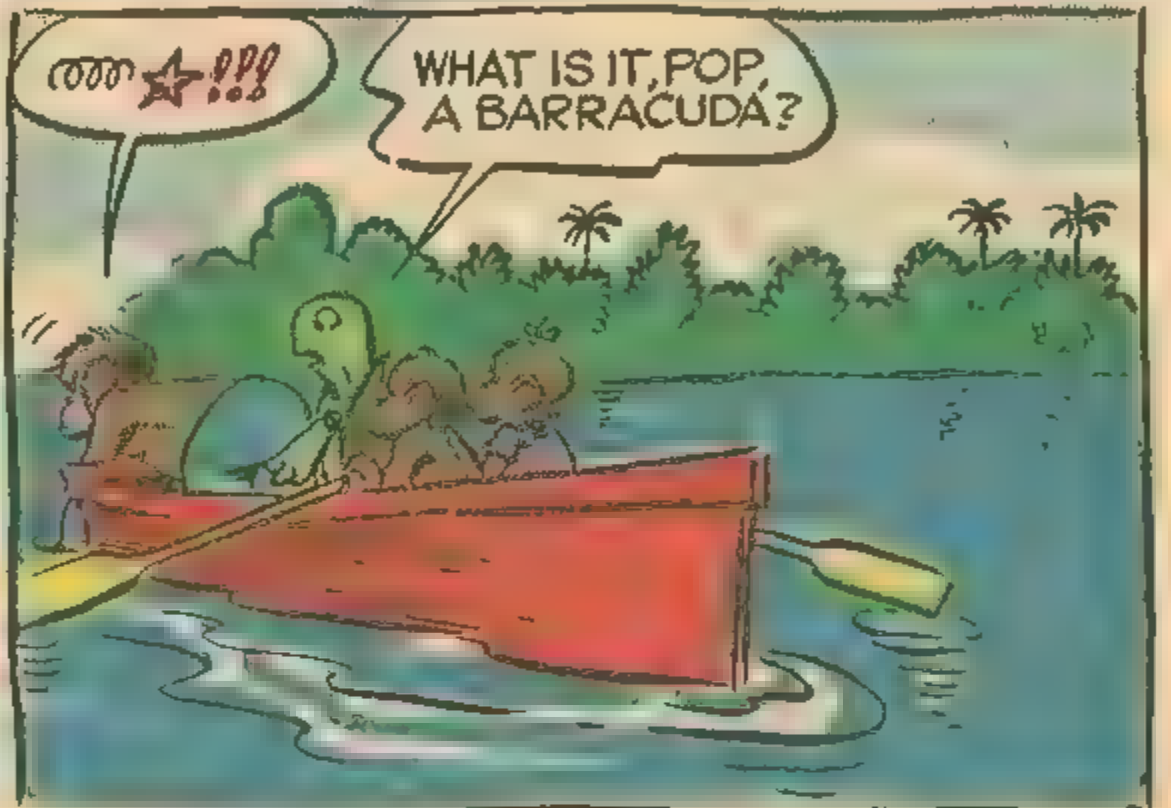
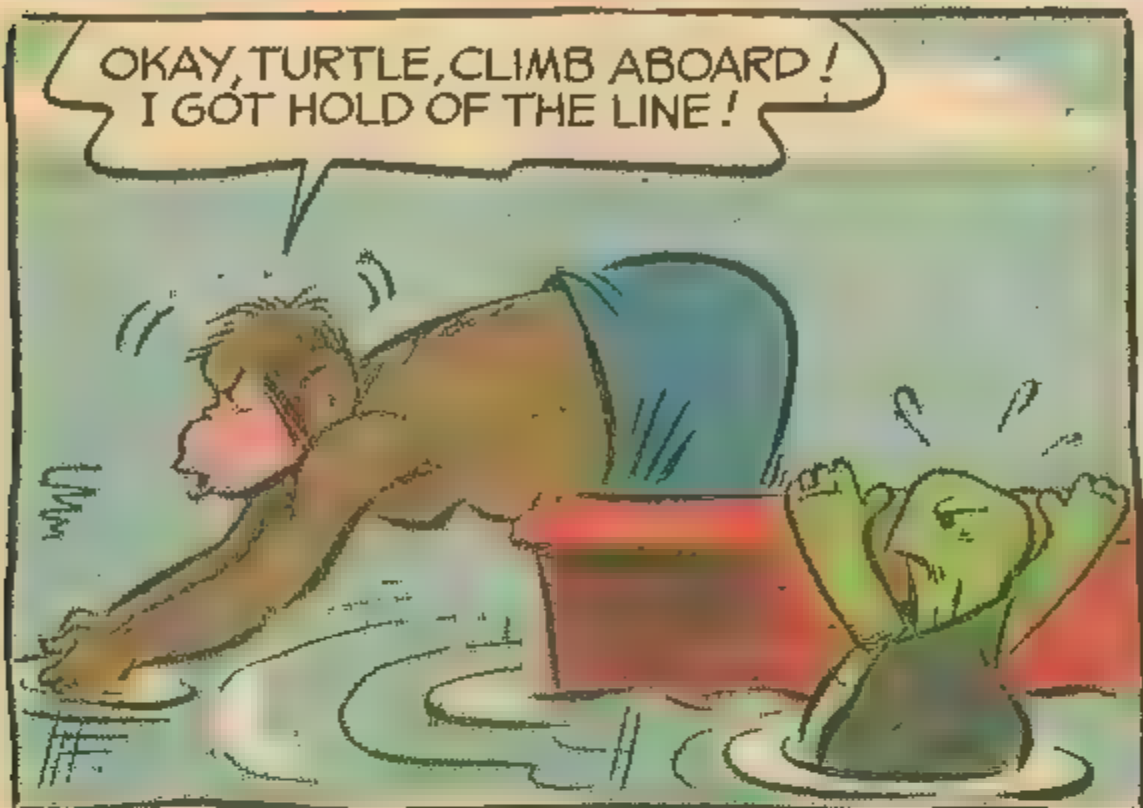
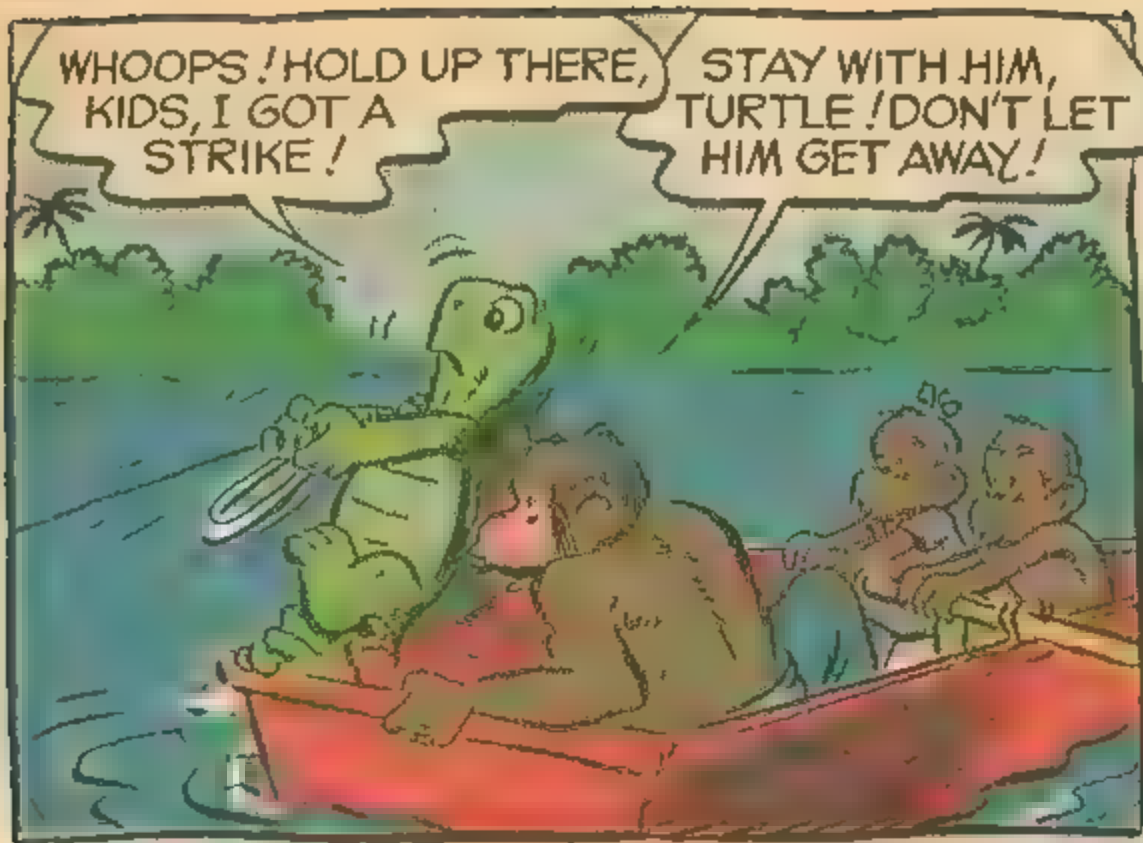
Tuffy laughed, "You know, Jerry, I've always wanted to give that cat a 'hotfoot'! . . . But FOUR hot feet on a hot morning! . . . I almost feel sorry for him!!"

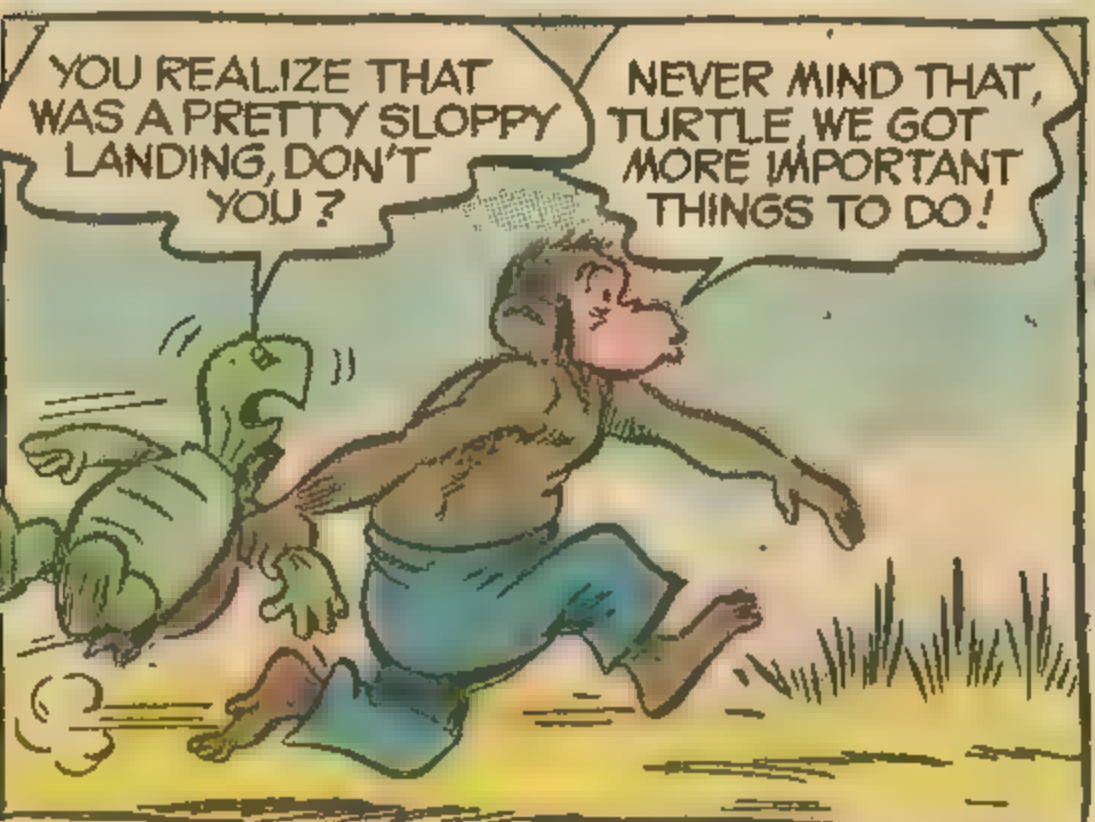
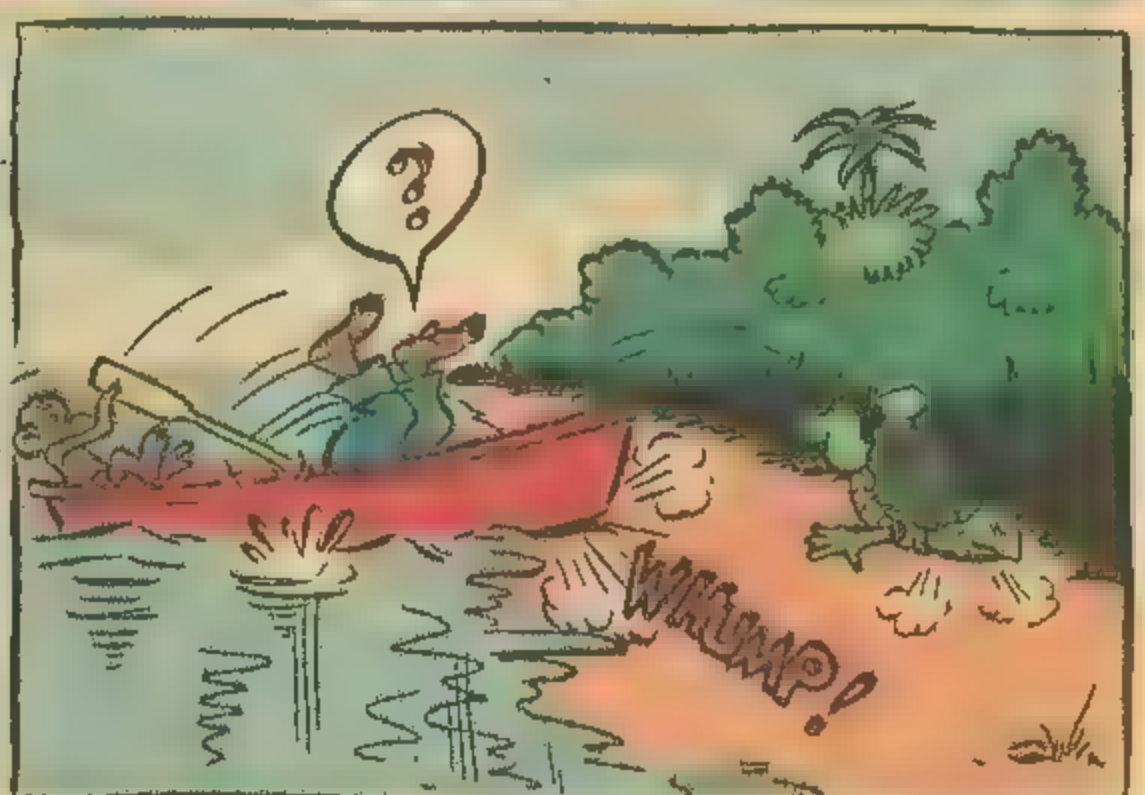
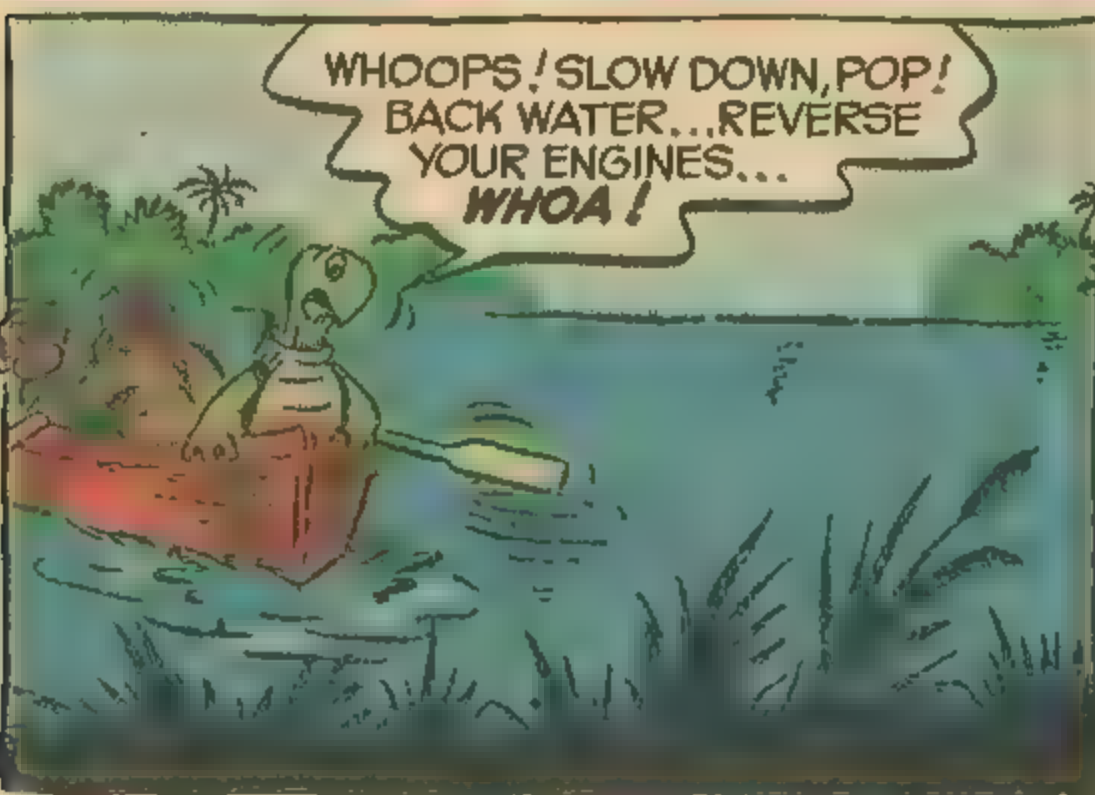
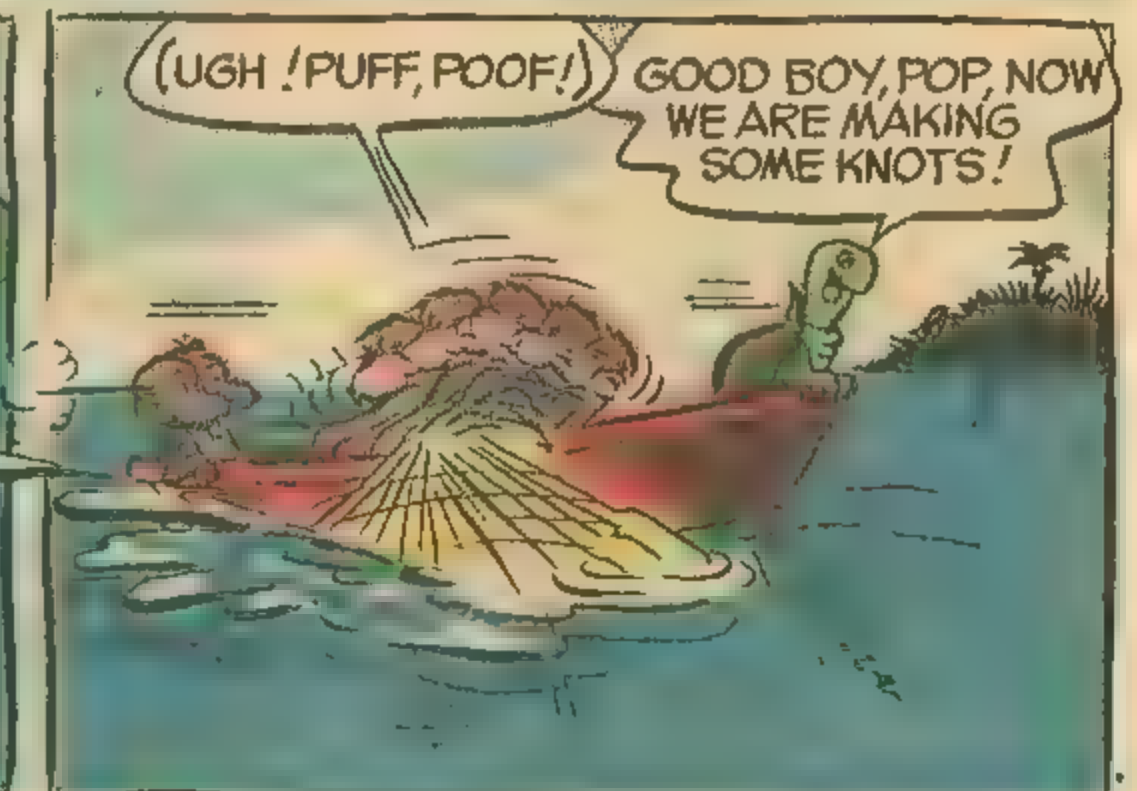
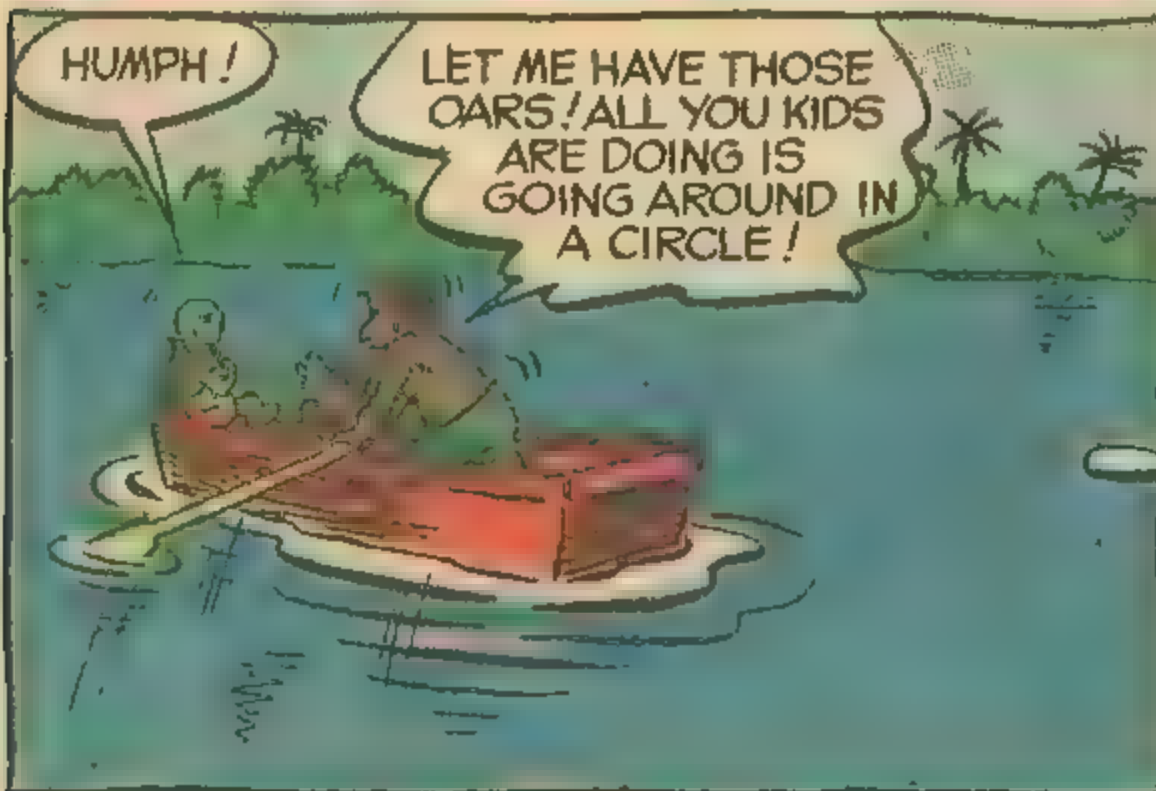
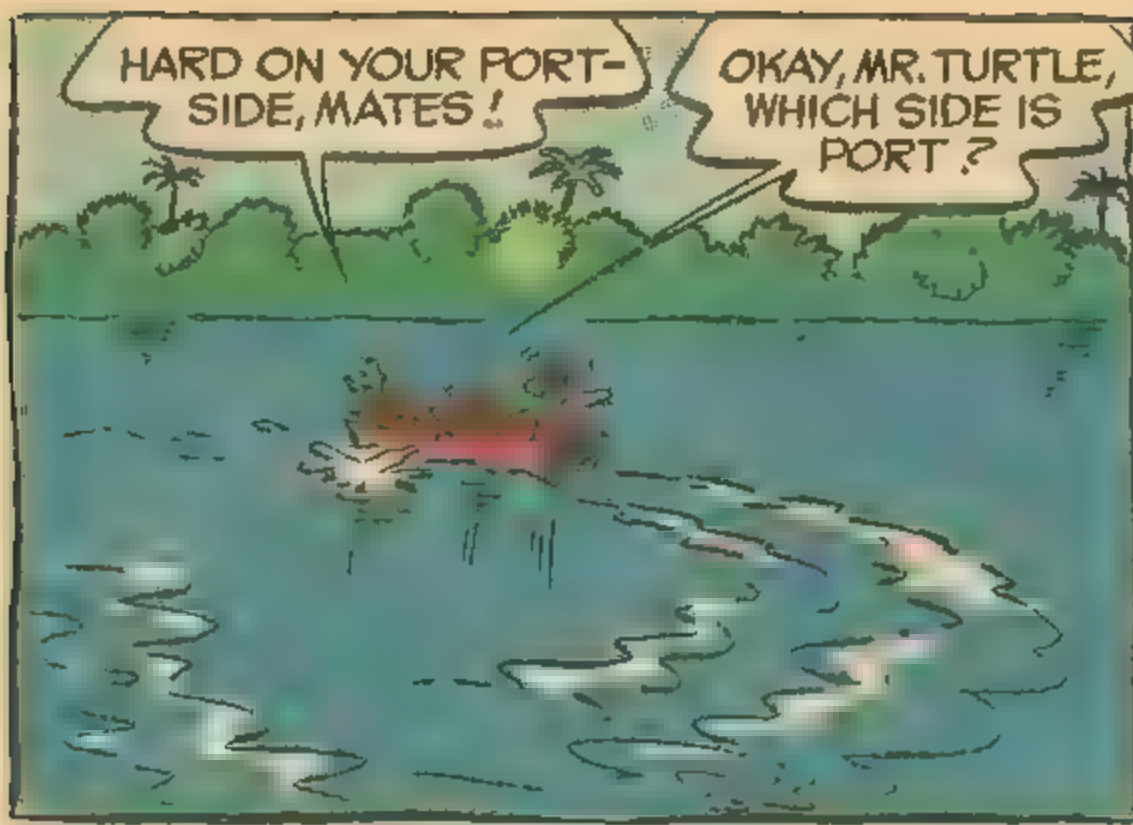
"In a way I do too!" agreed Jerry. ". . . But perhaps this will teach him a lesson . . . that fellows who go about playing mean tricks on others, generally end up in hot water themselves."

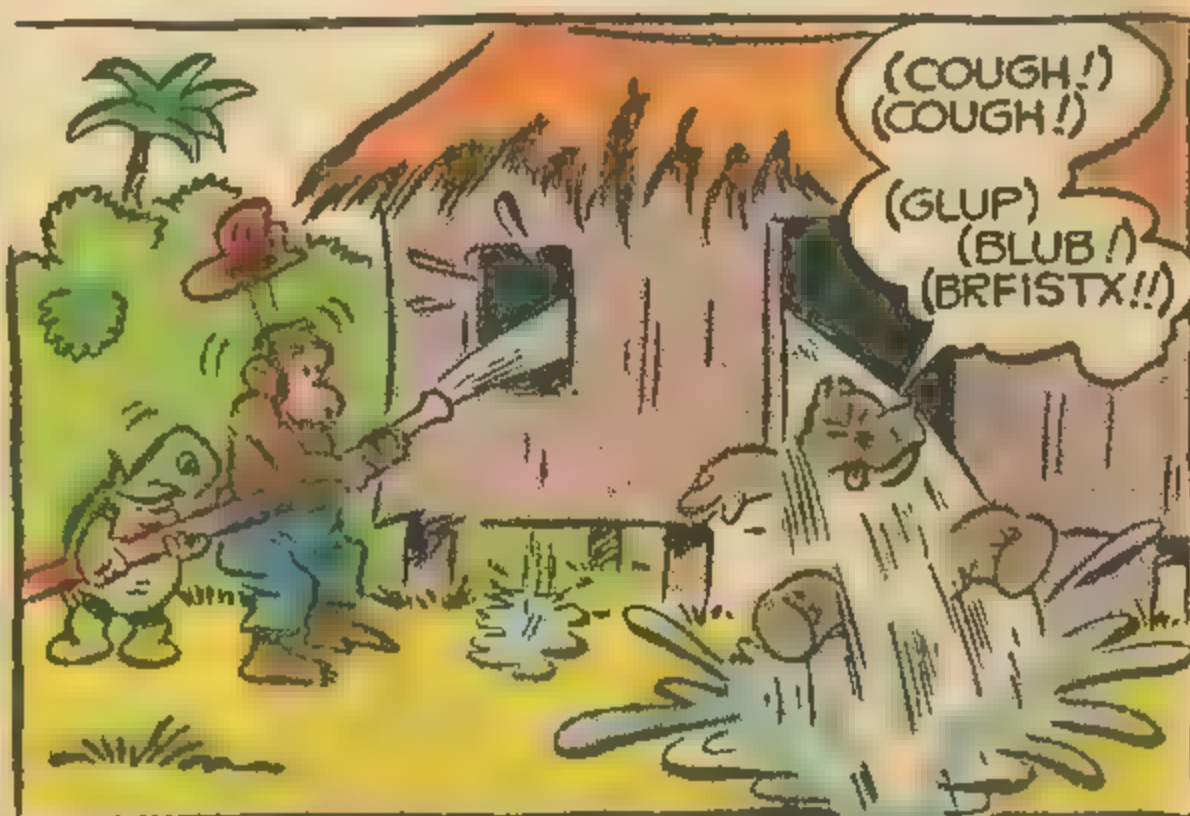
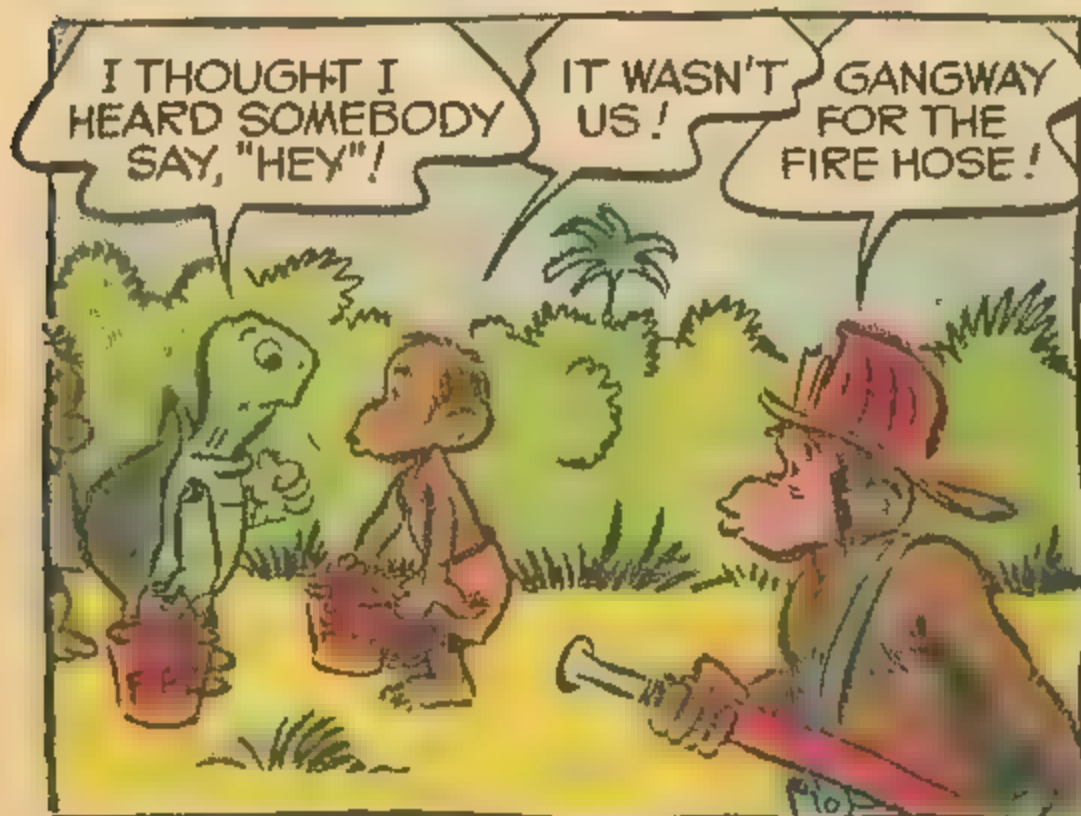
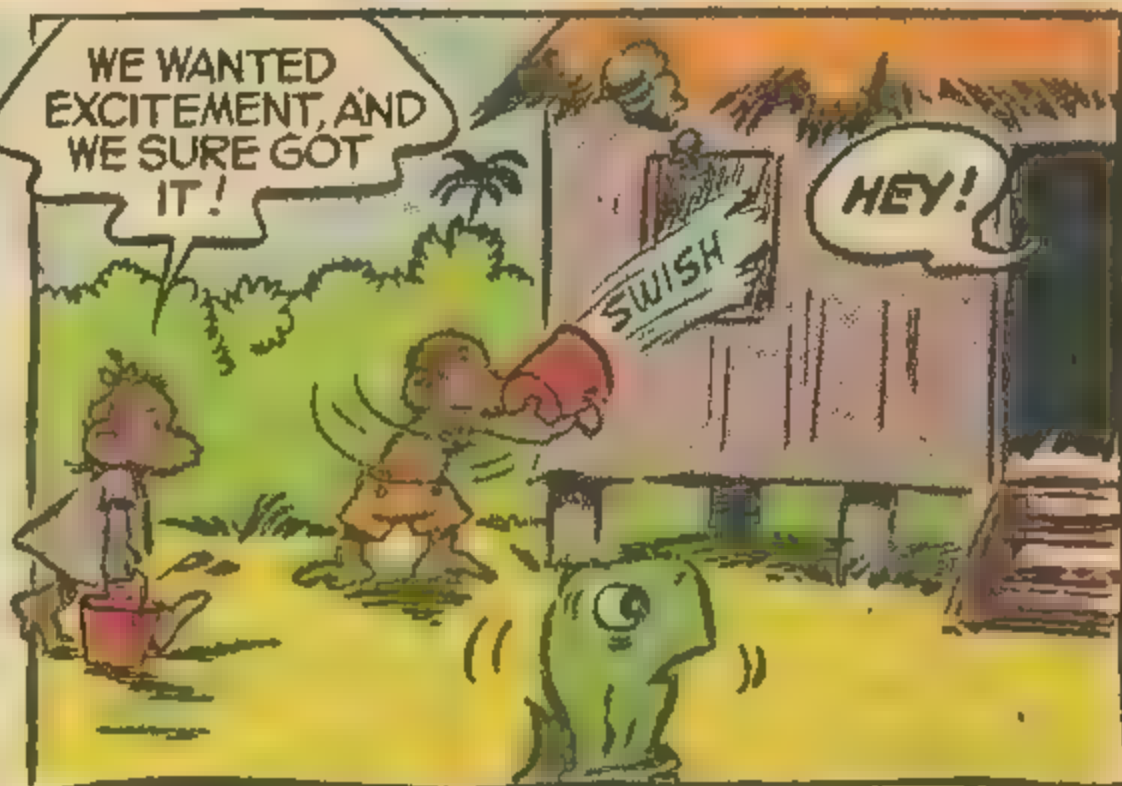
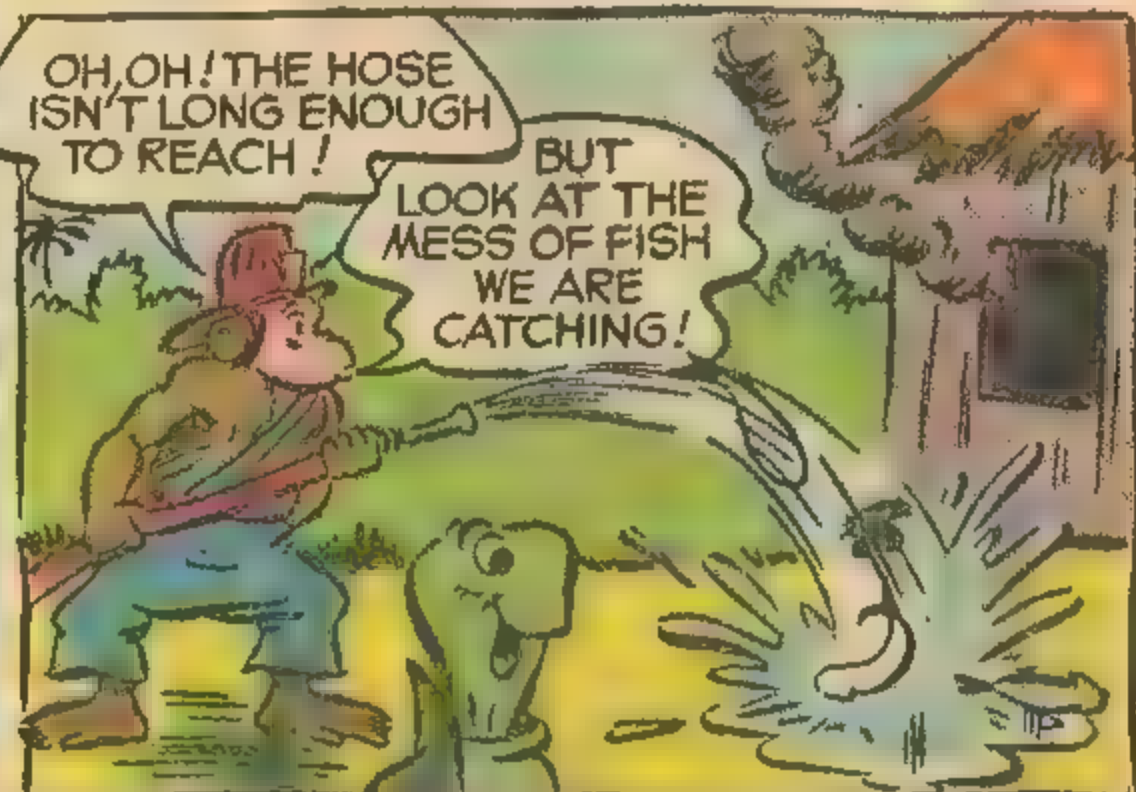
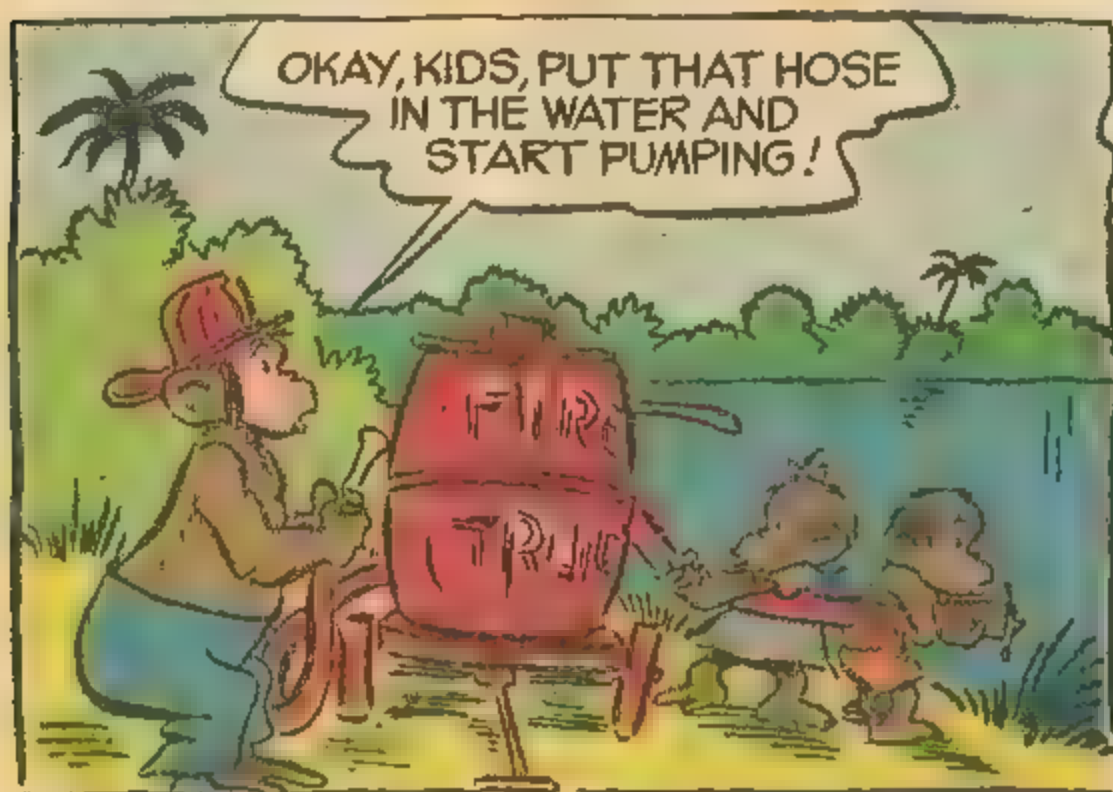
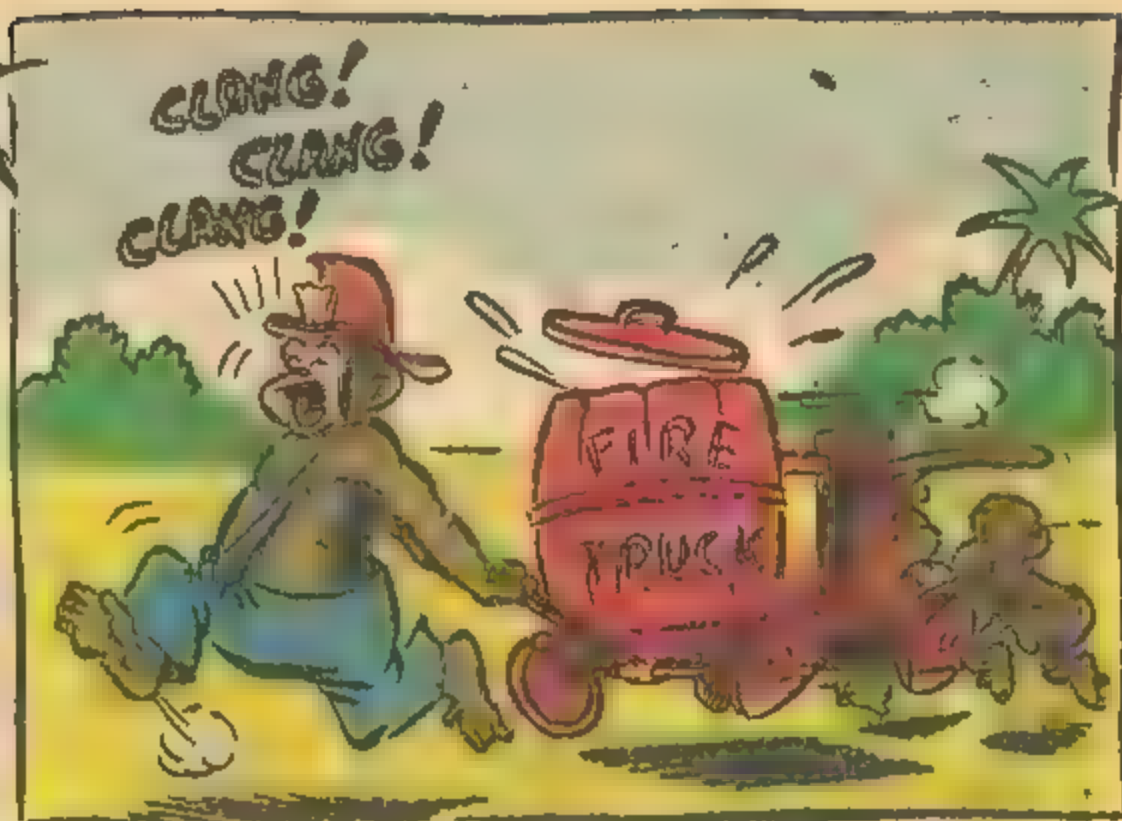
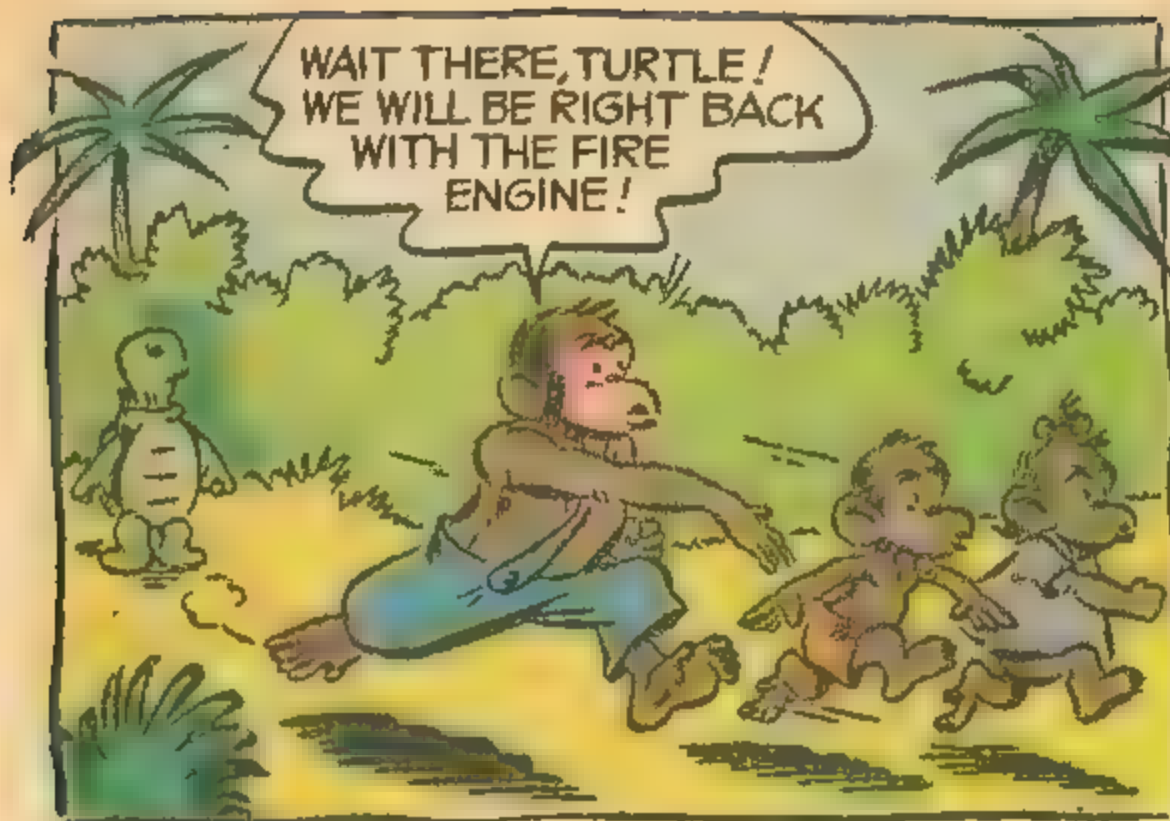


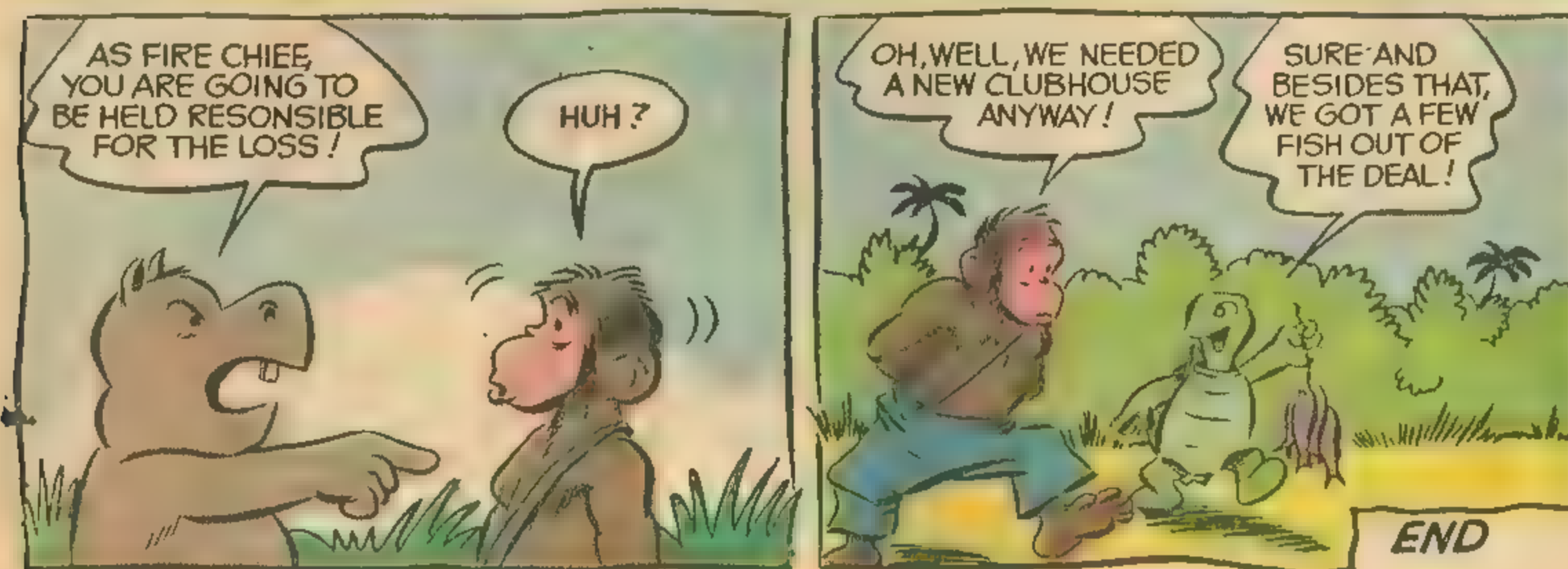
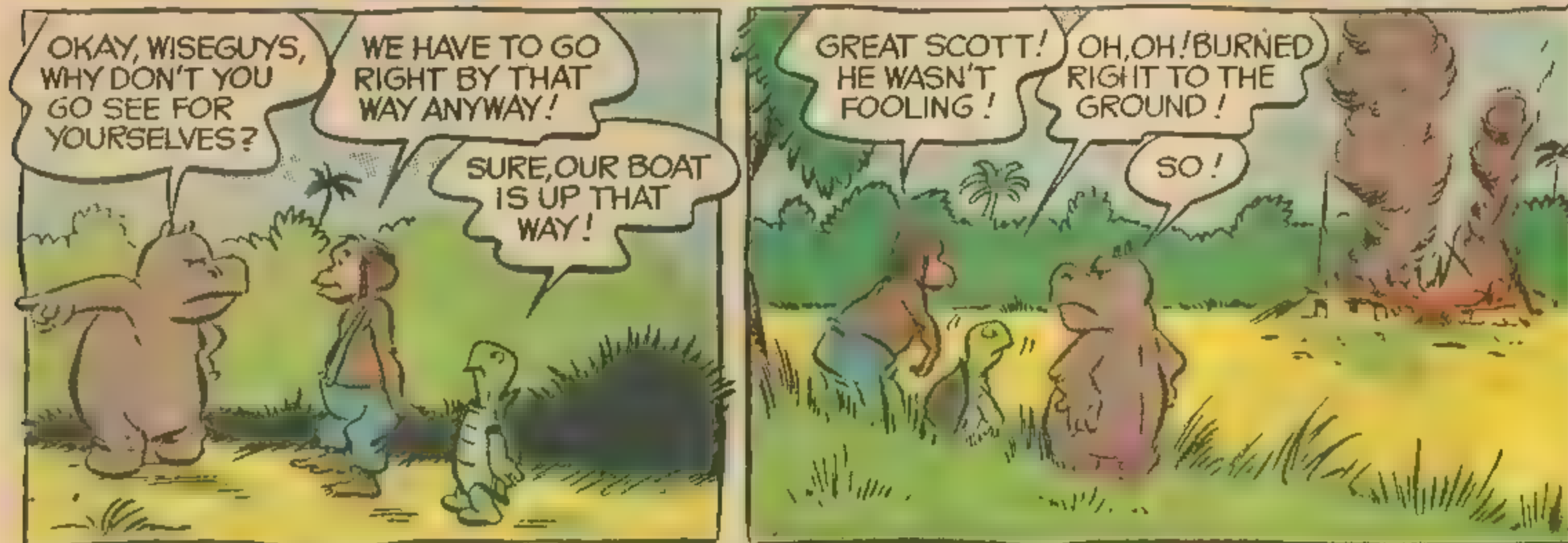
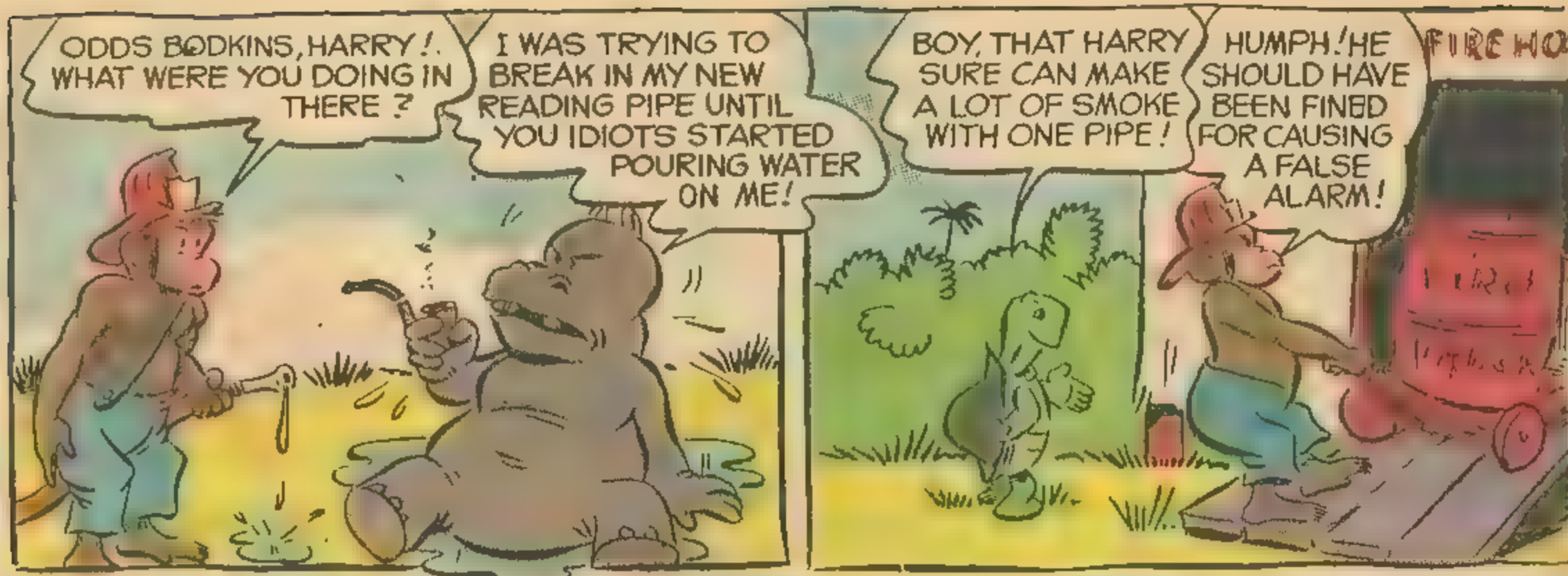


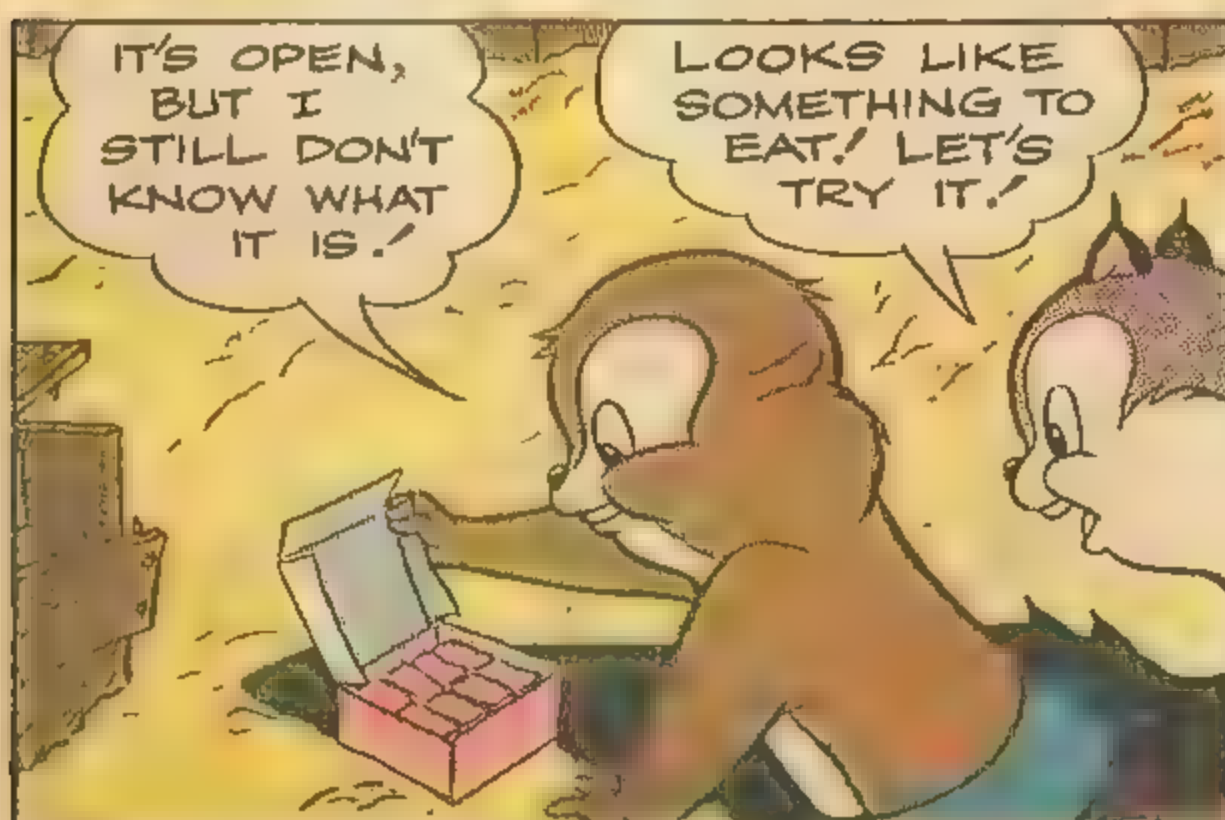
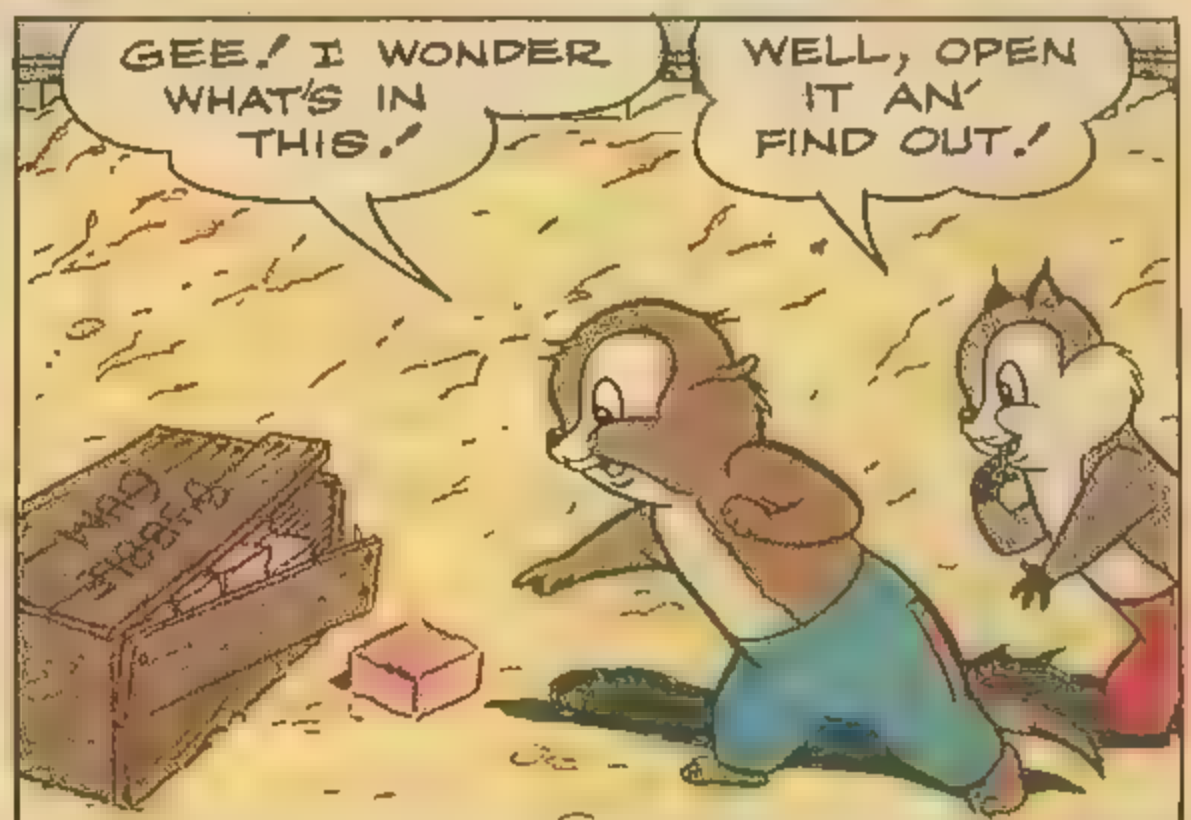
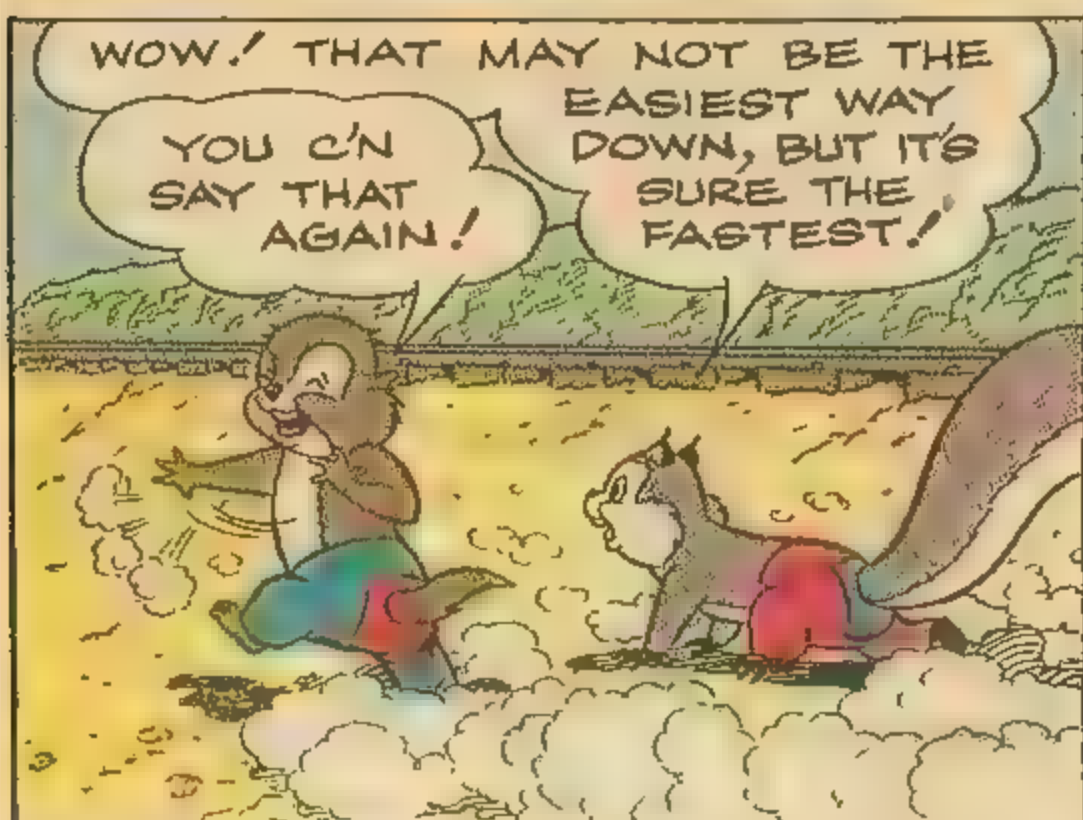
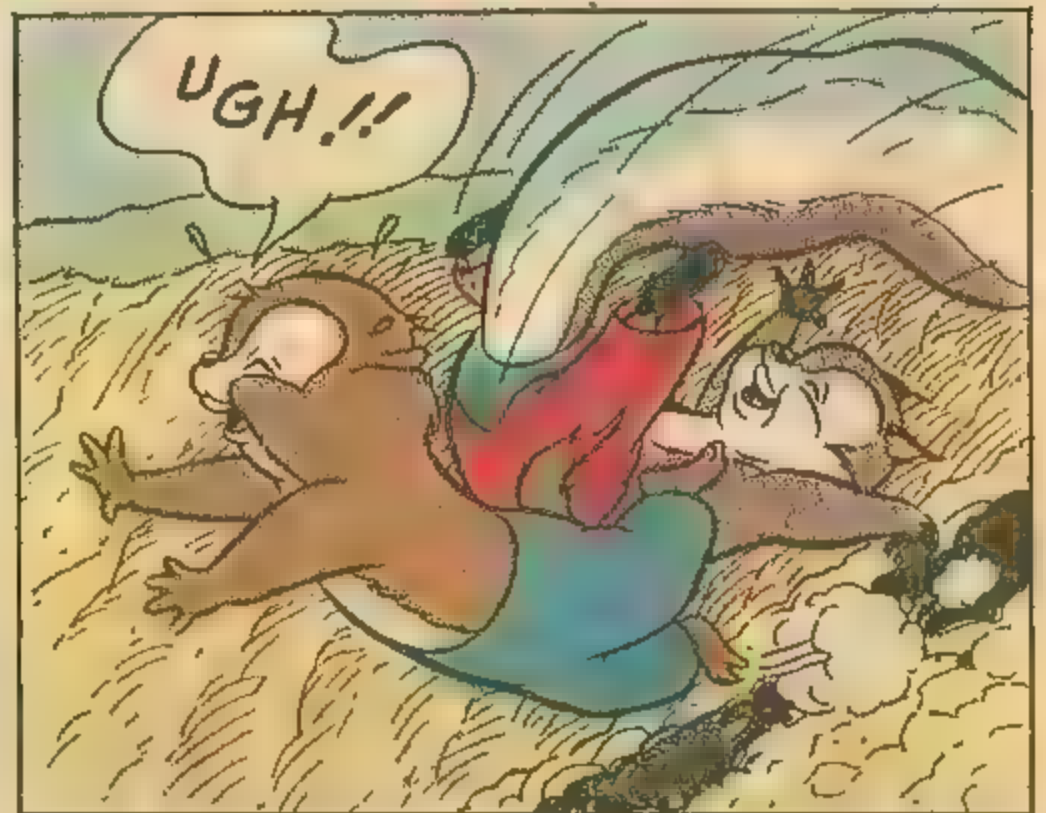
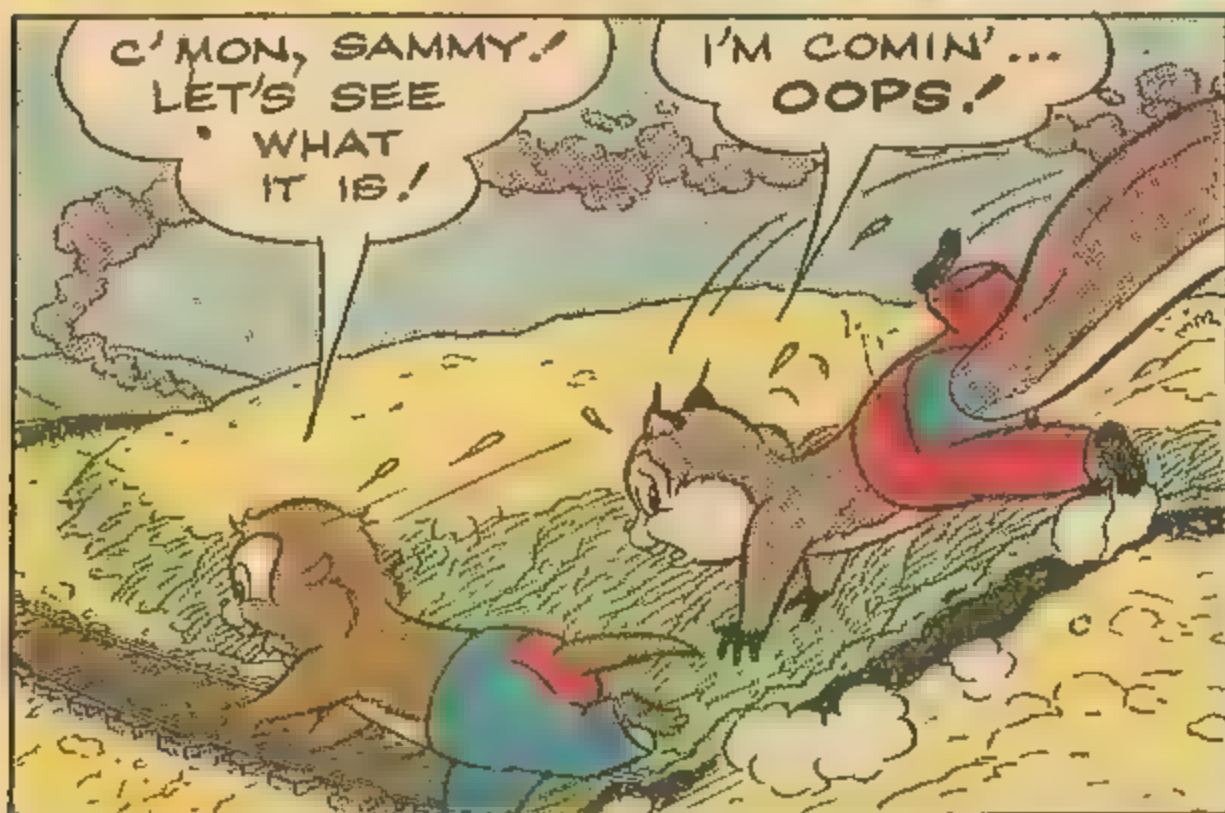
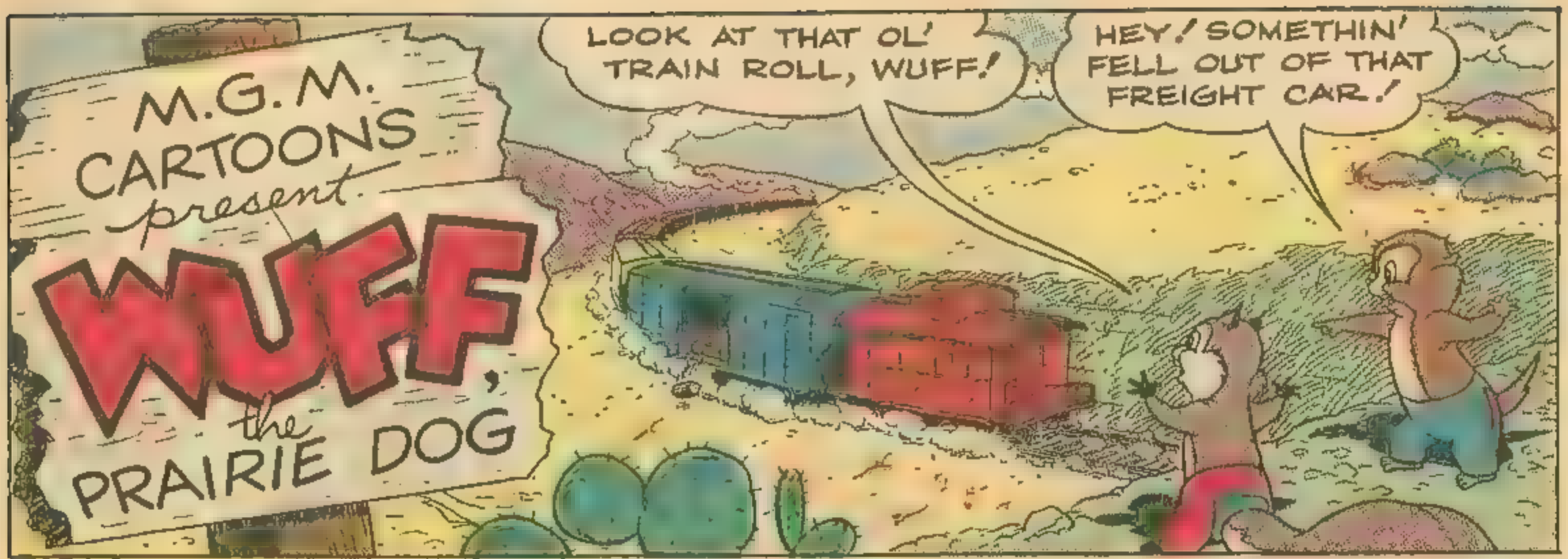


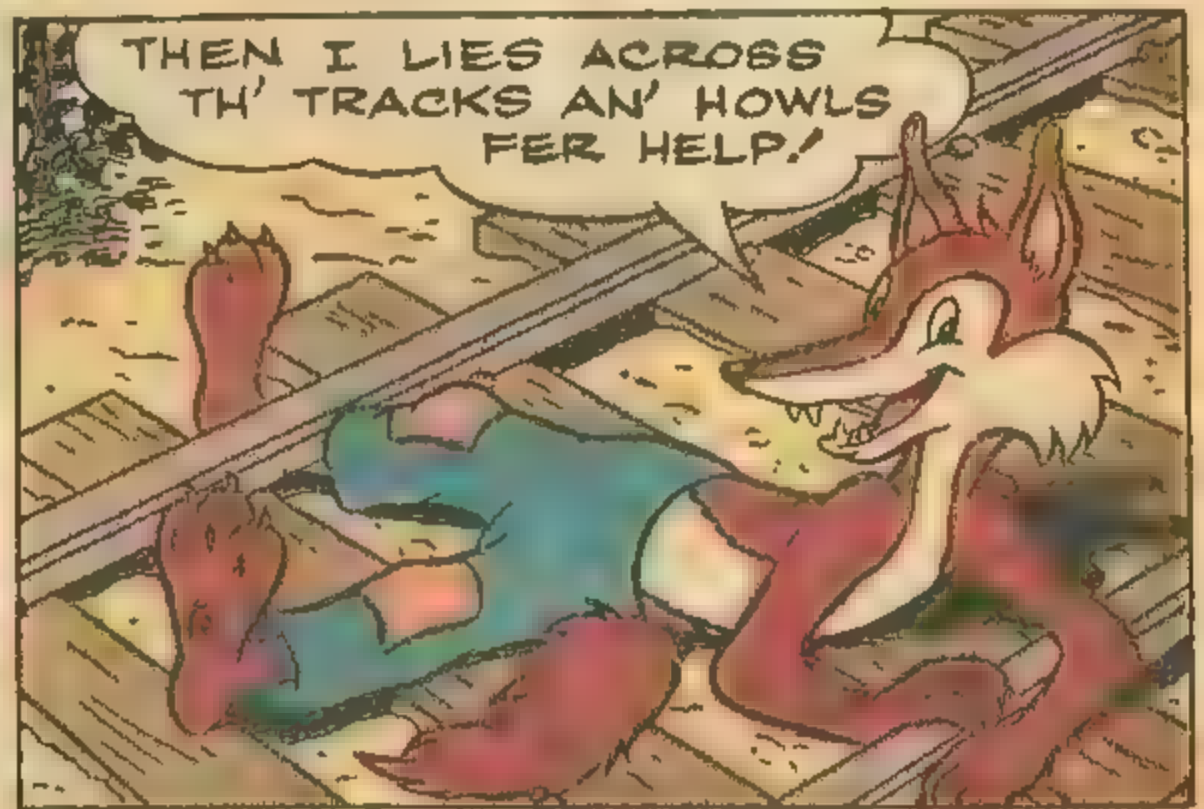
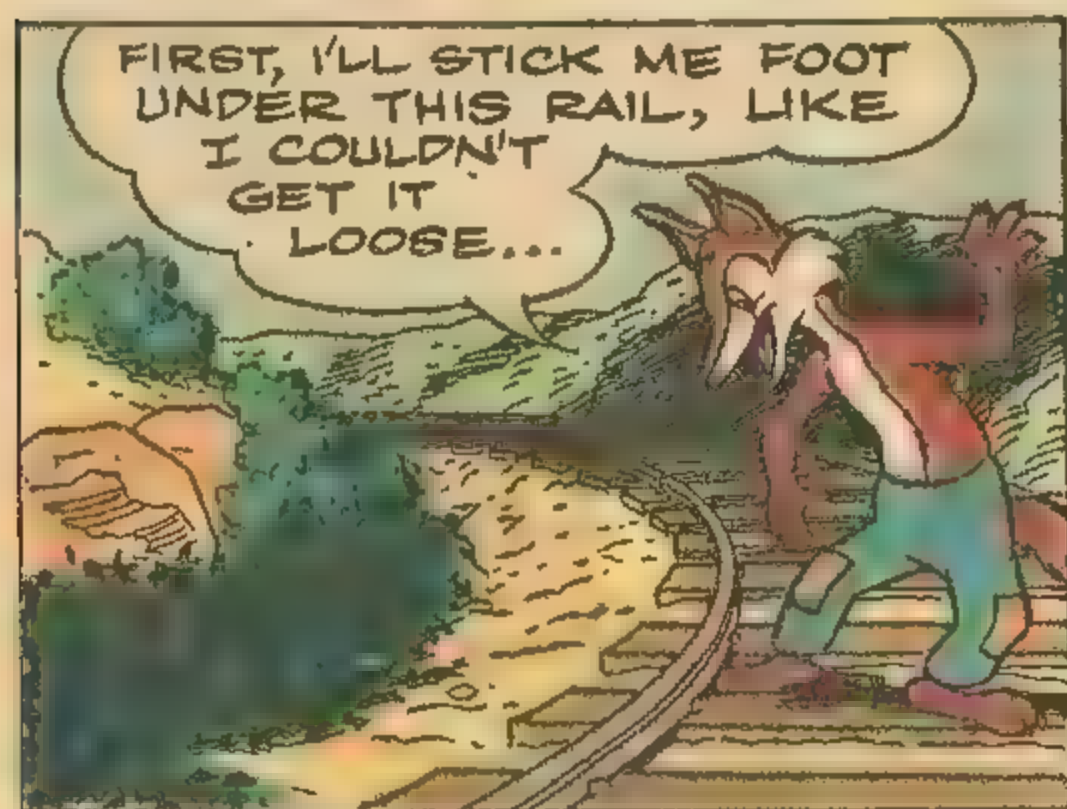
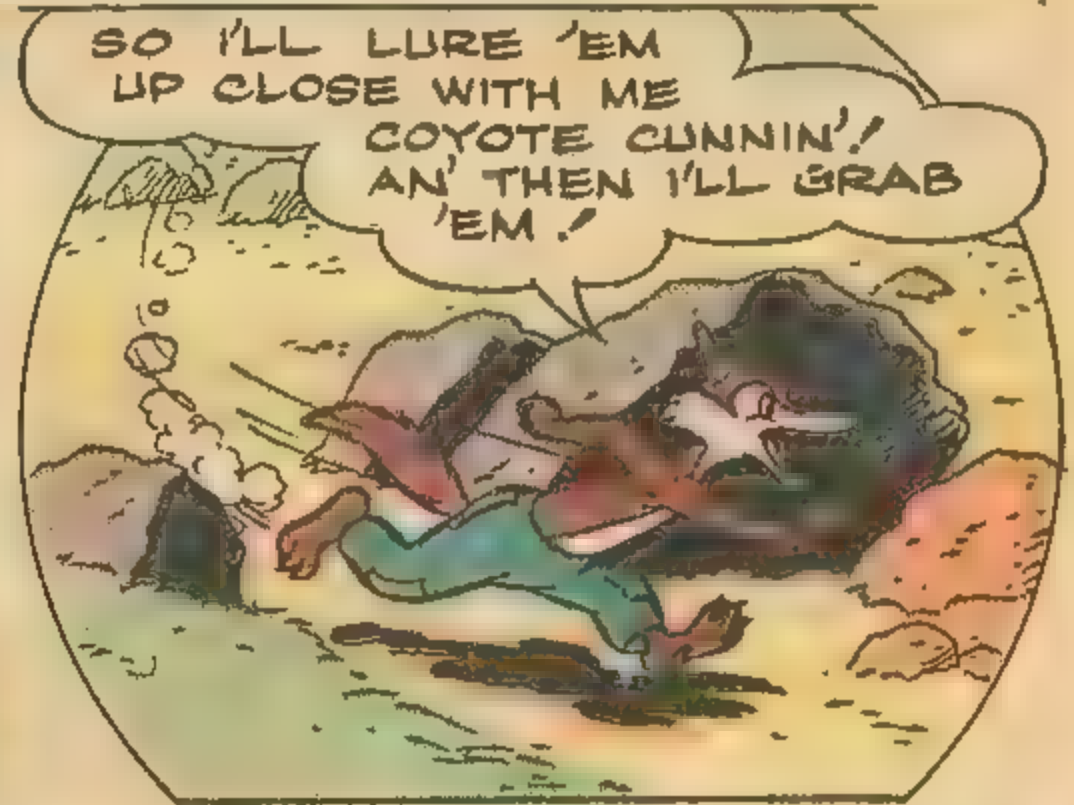
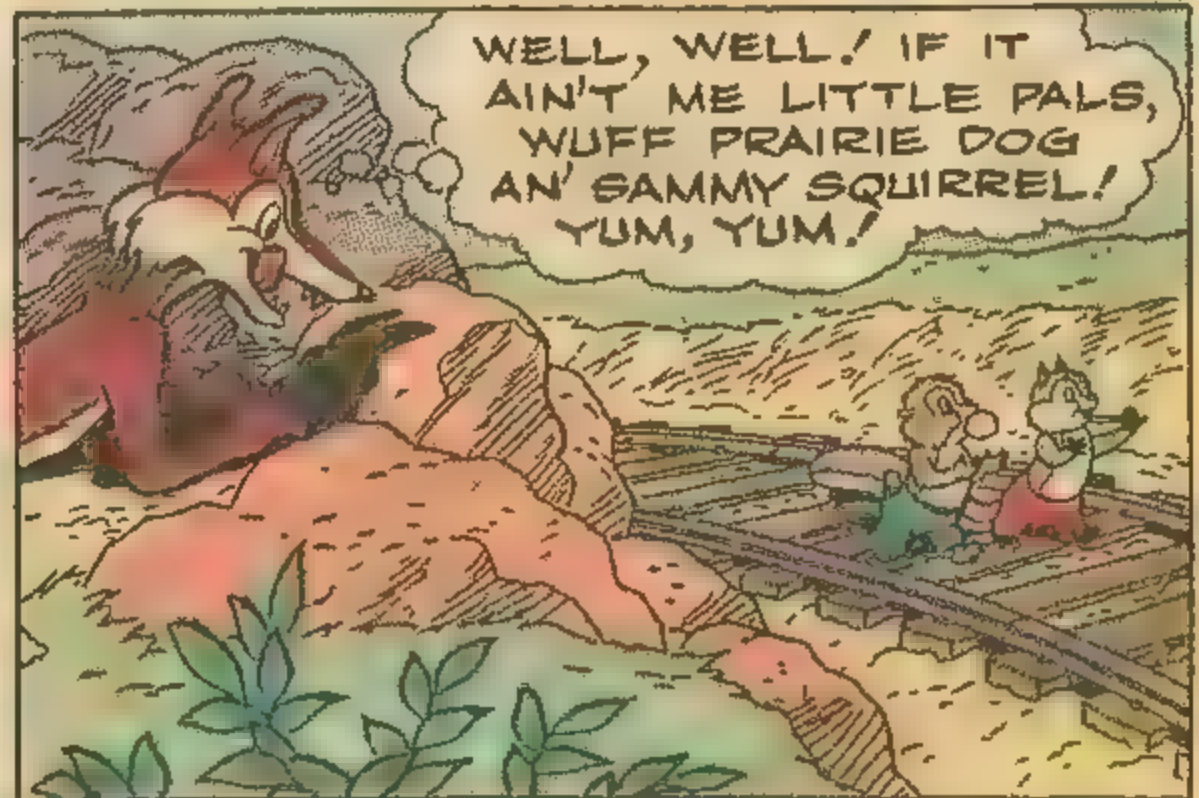
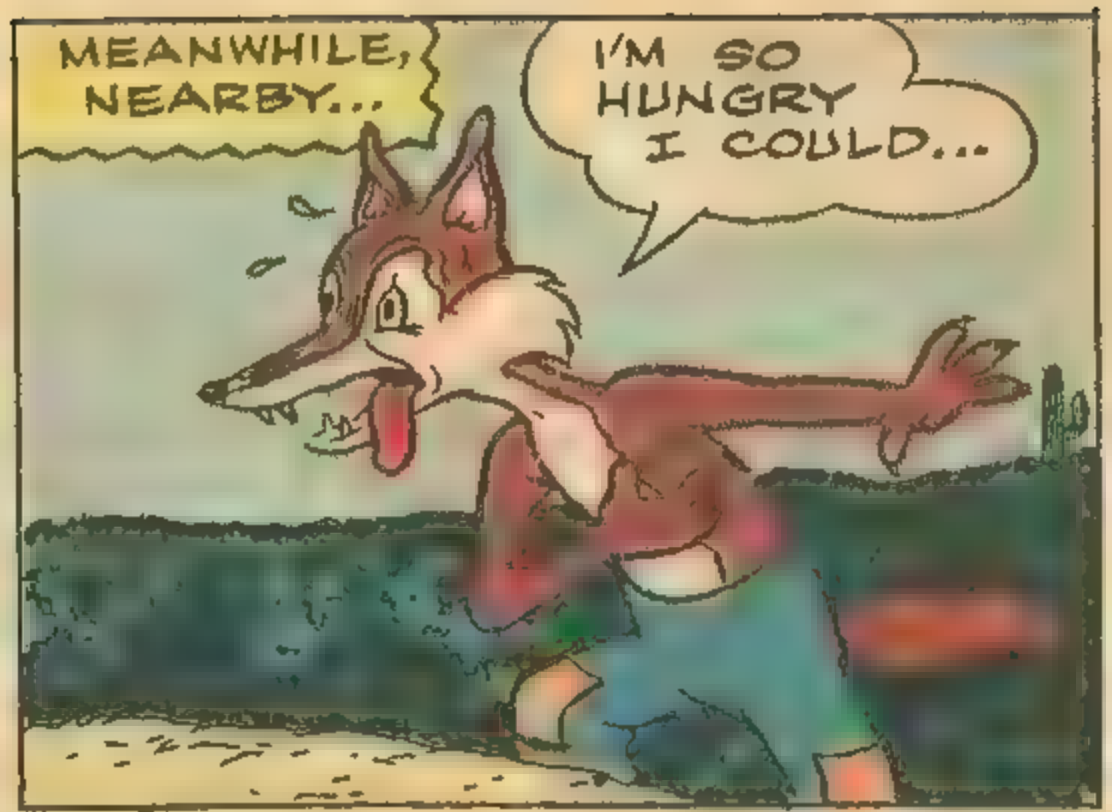
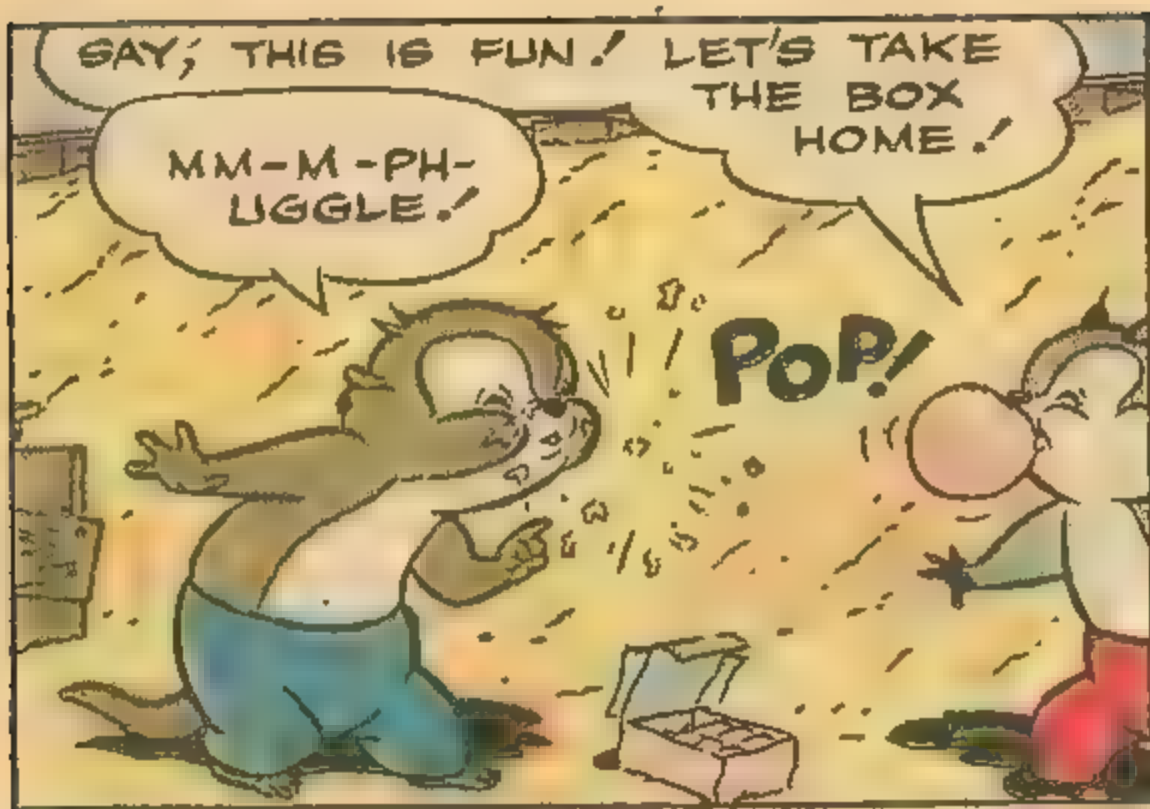


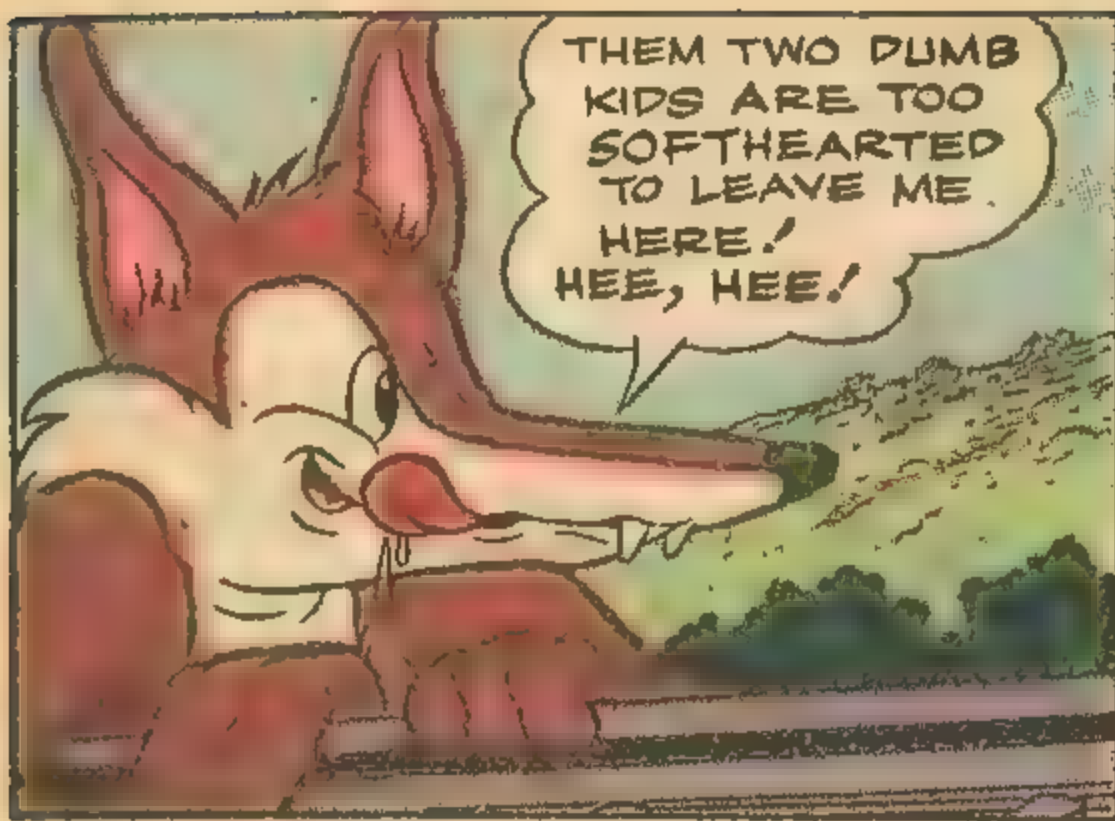












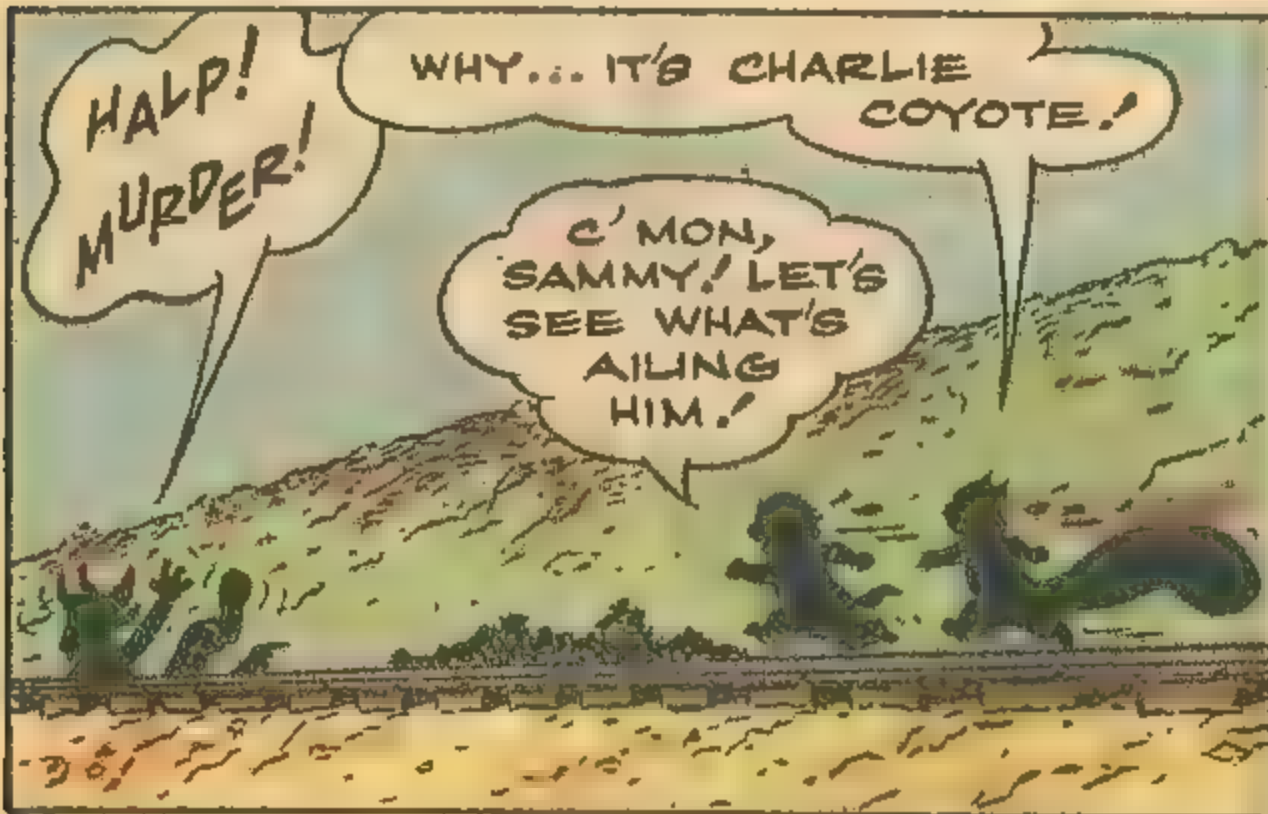
THEM TWO DUMB
KIDS ARE TOO
SOFTHEARTED
TO LEAVE ME
HERE!
HEE, HEE!



HALP!
SAVE
ME!
HALP!

LISTEN!

SOUNDS
LIKE
SOMEONE'S
IN
TROUBLE!



HALP!
MURDER!

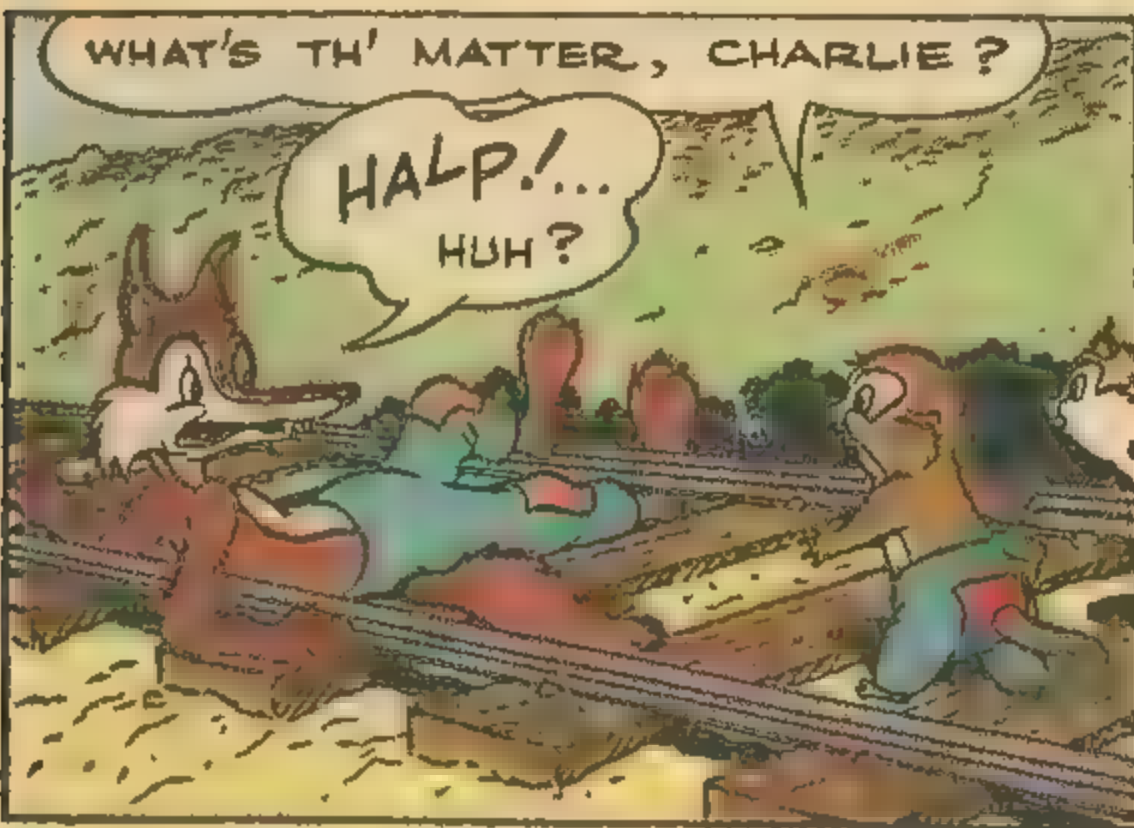
WHY... IT'S CHARLIE
COYOTE!

C' MON,
SAMMY! LET'S
SEE WHAT'S
AILING
HIM!



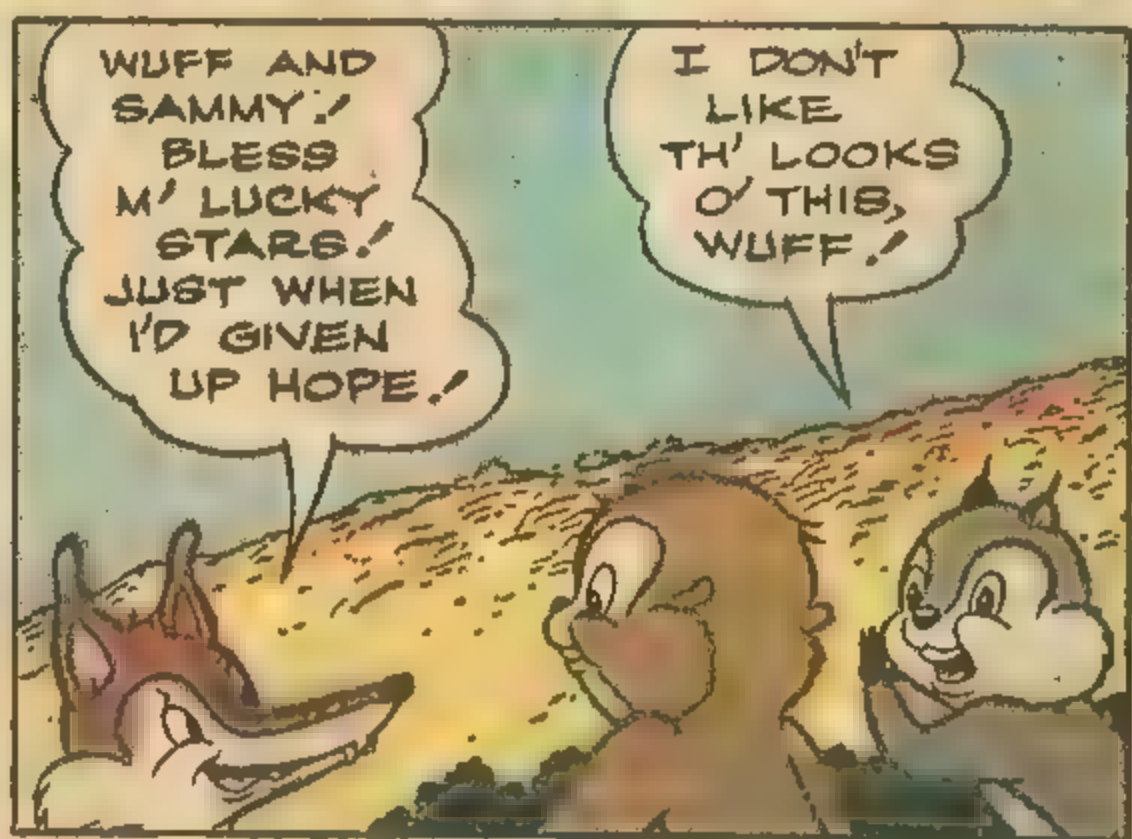
WAIT, WUFF! MAYBE IT'S
A
TRICK!

BUT IF
HE'S HURT,
WE
OUGHTA HELP
HIM!



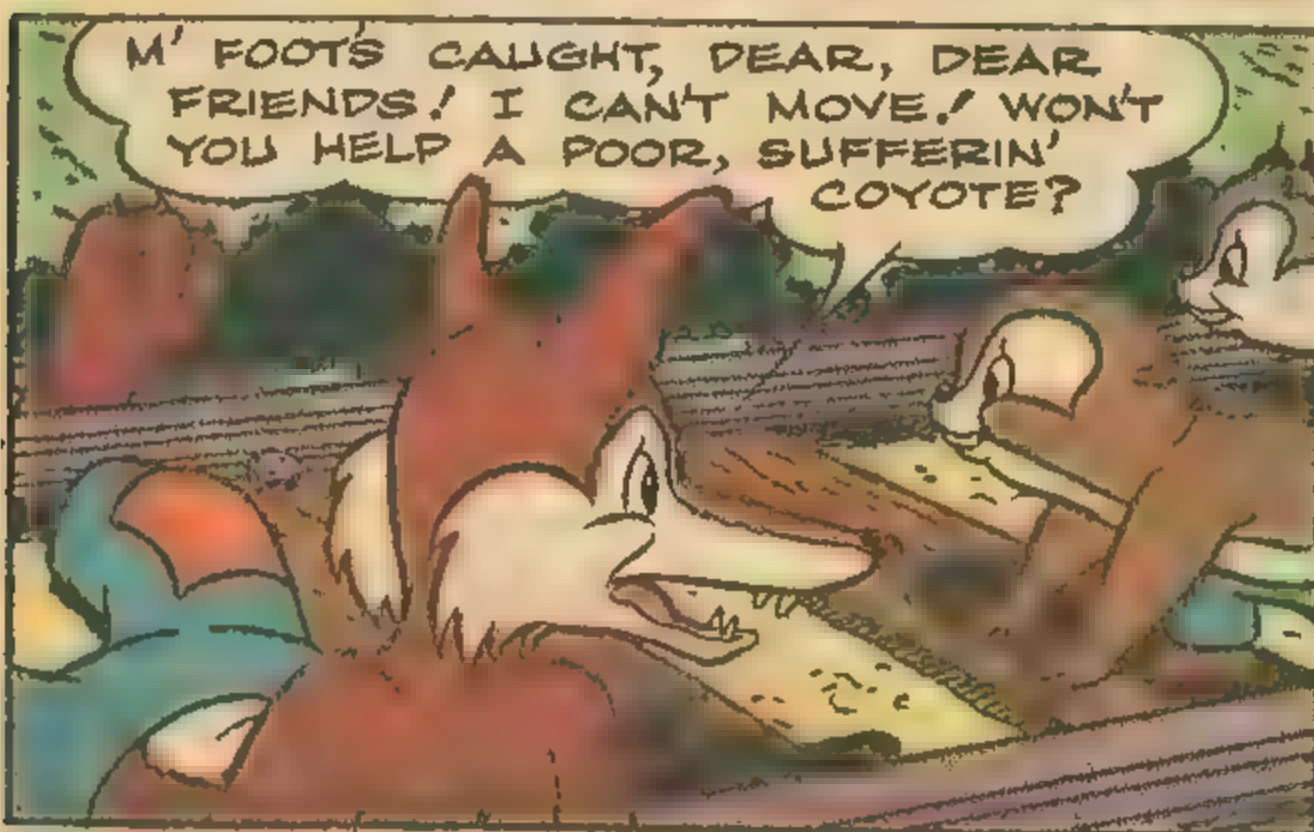
WHAT'S TH' MATTER, CHARLIE?

HALP!...
HUH?

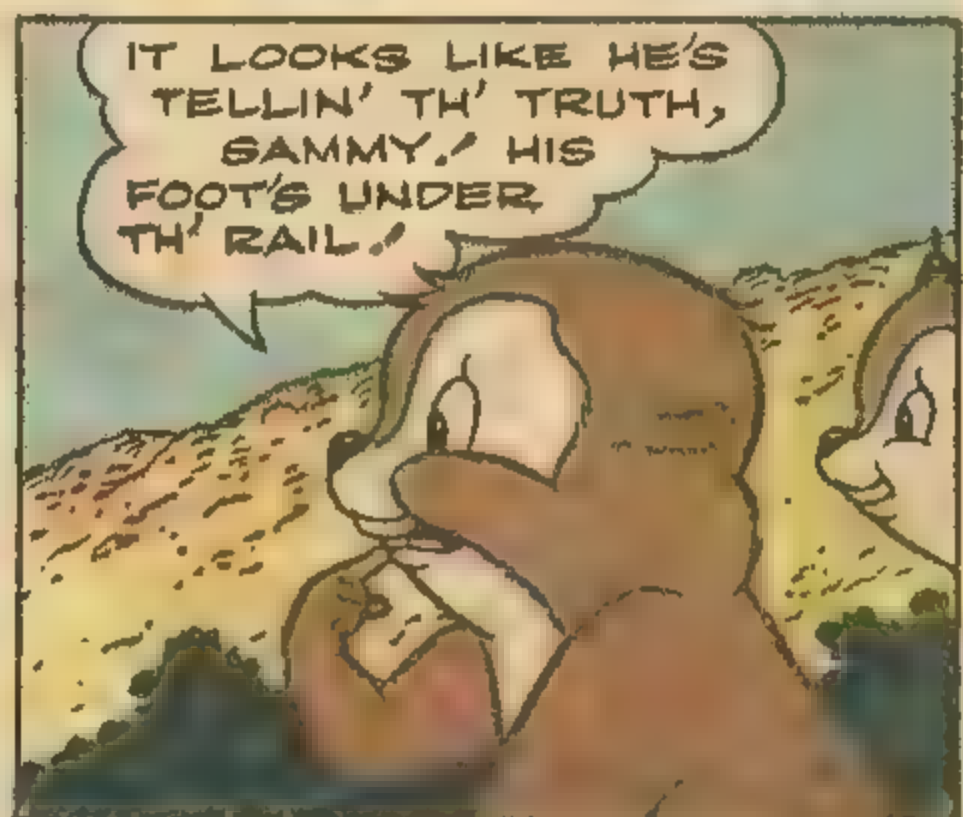


WUFF AND
SAMMY!
BLESS
M' LUCKY
STARS!
JUST WHEN
I'D GIVEN
UP HOPE!

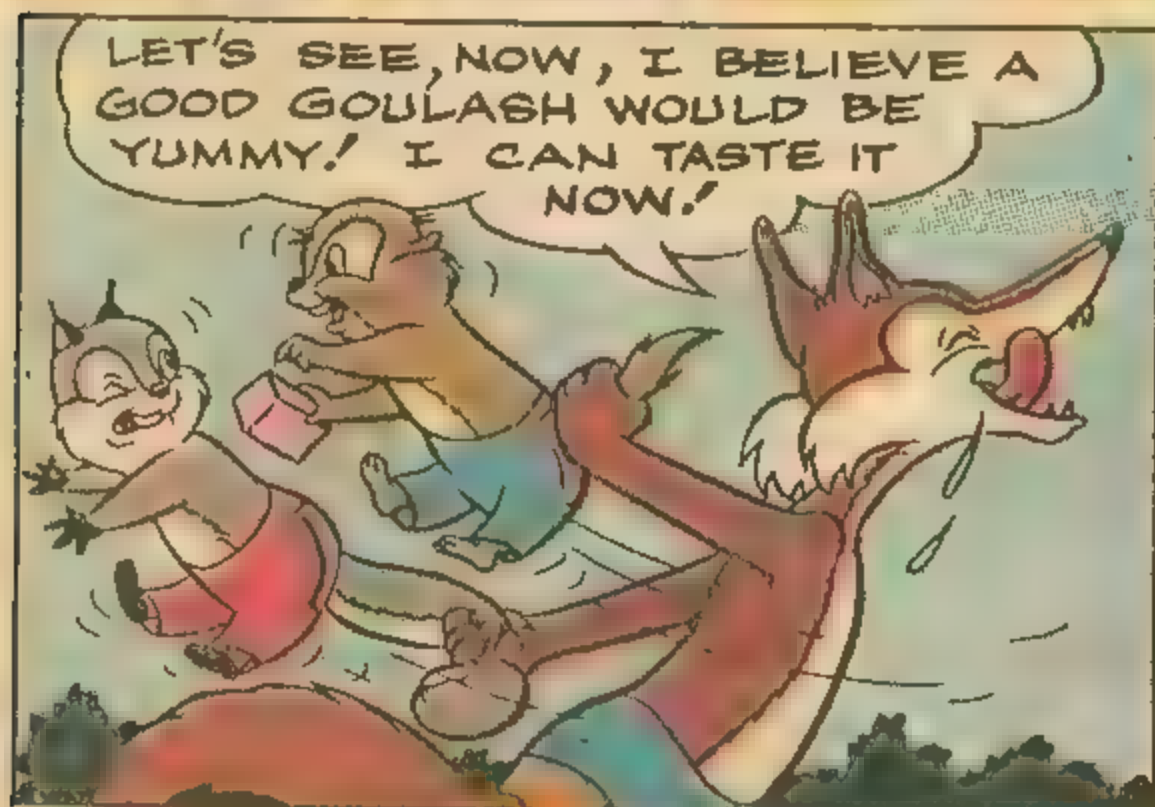
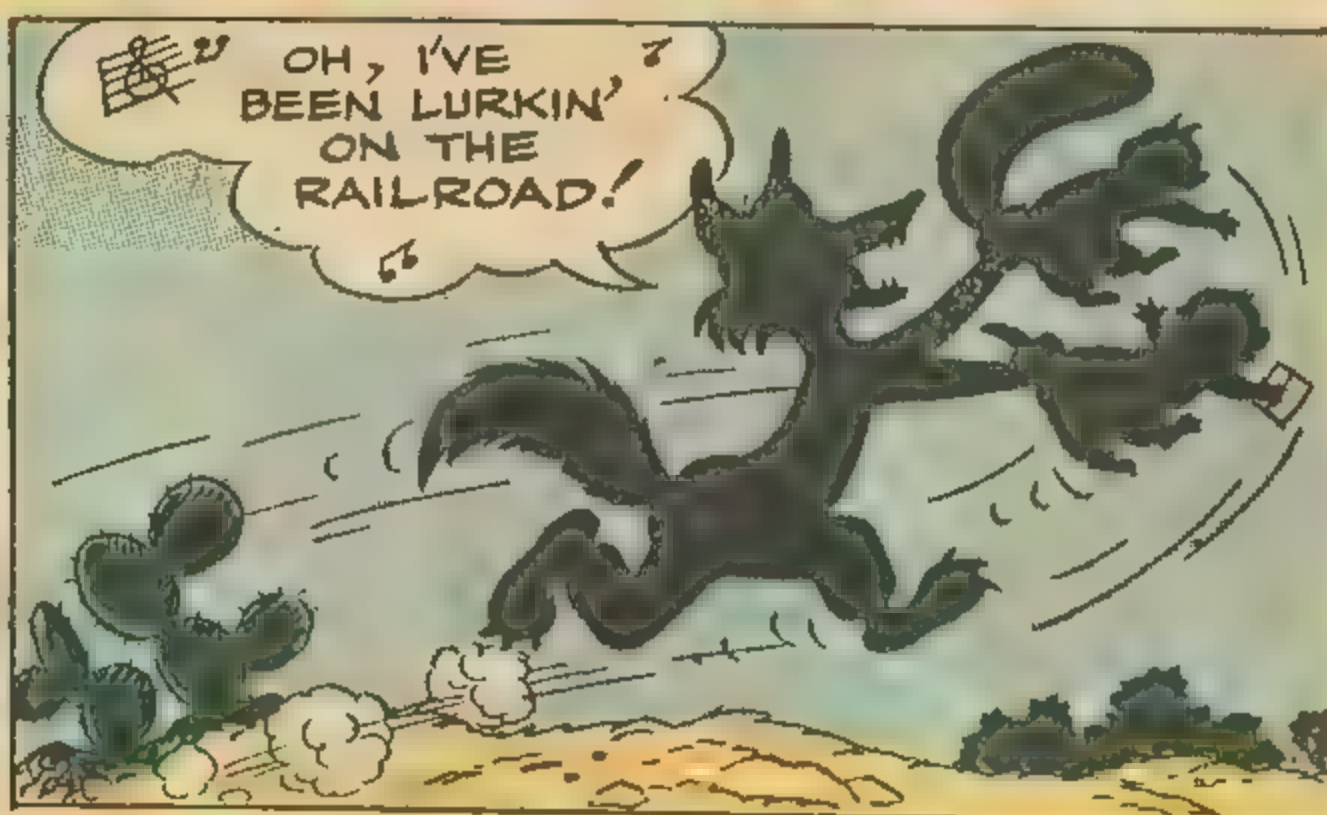
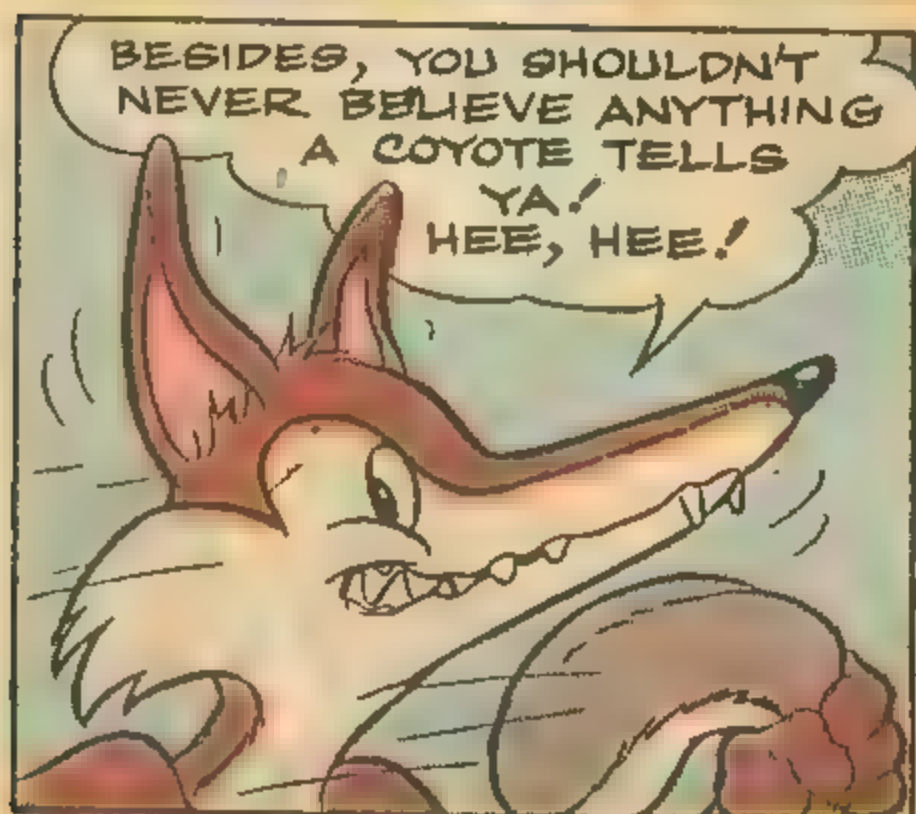
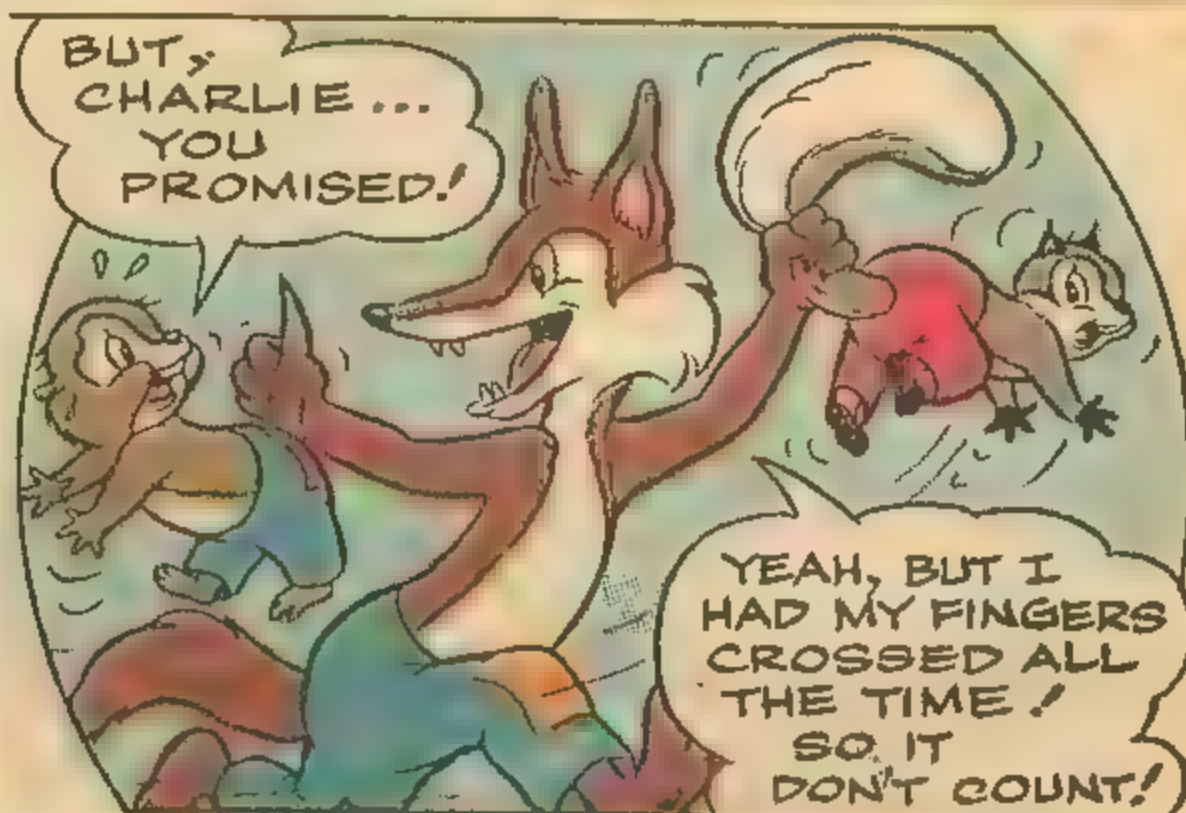
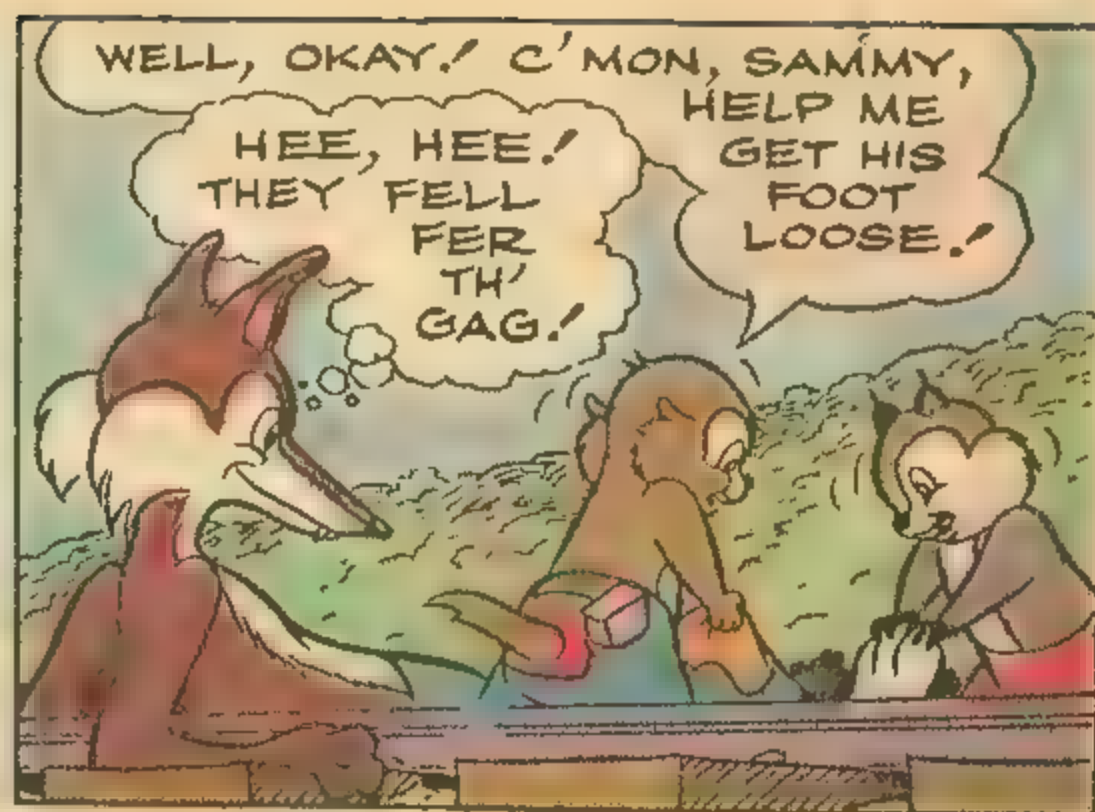
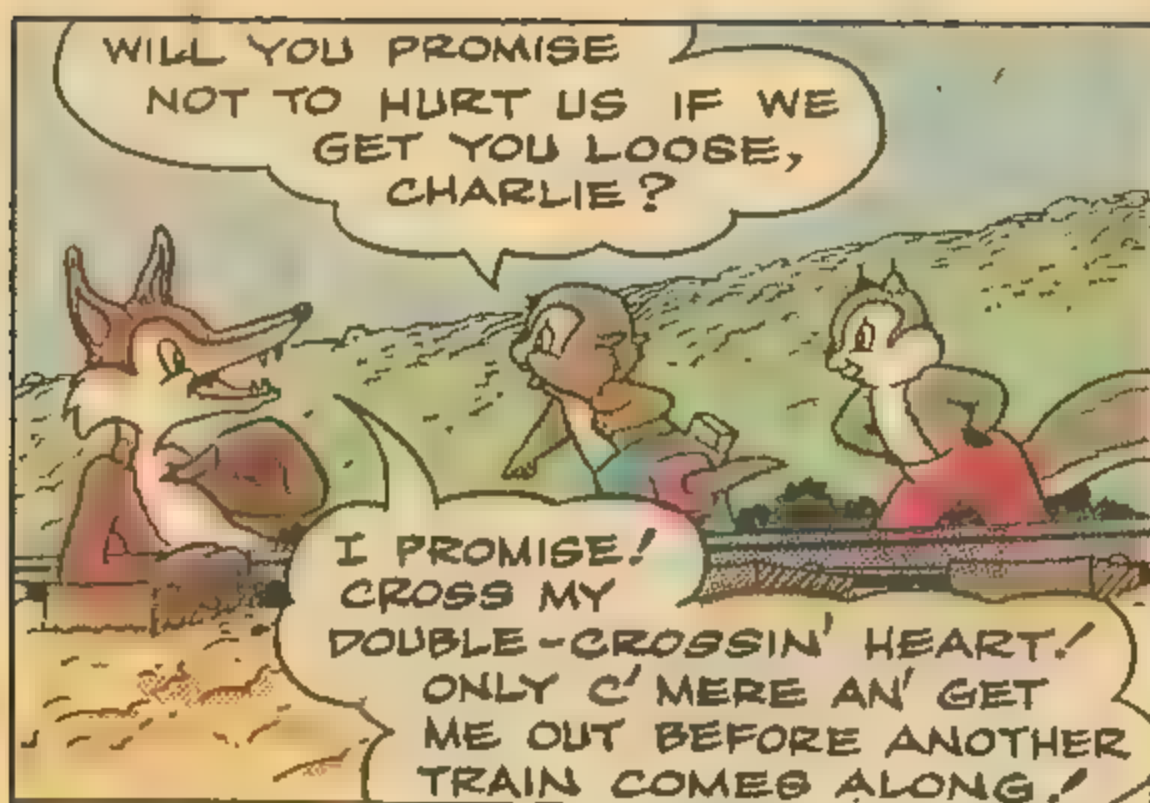
I DON'T
LIKE
TH' LOOKS
O' THIS,
WUFF!

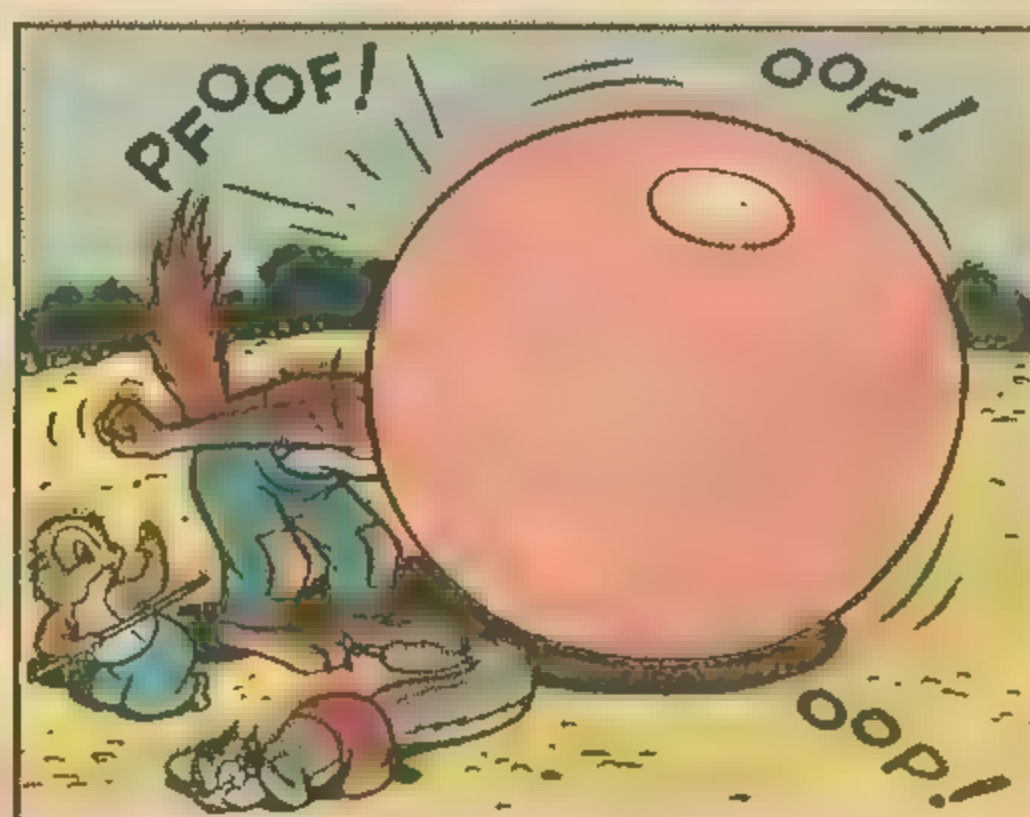
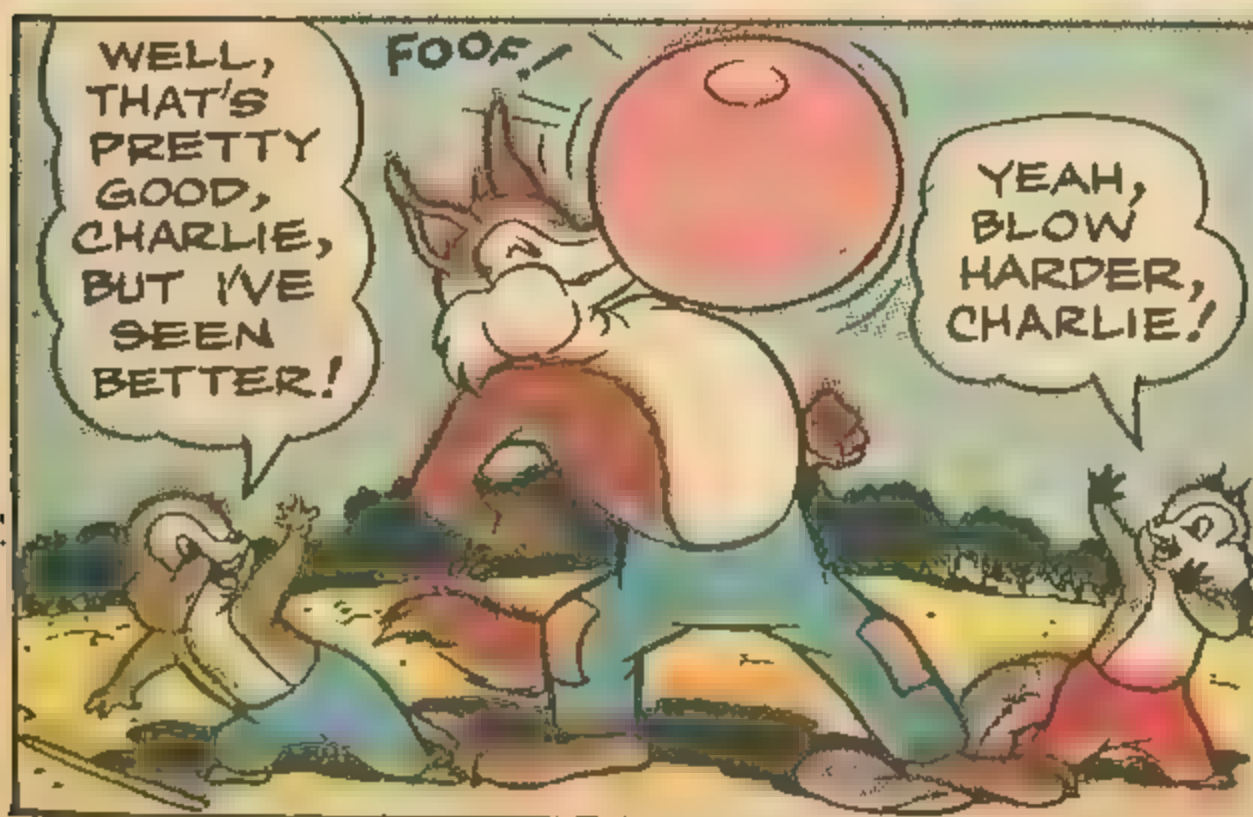
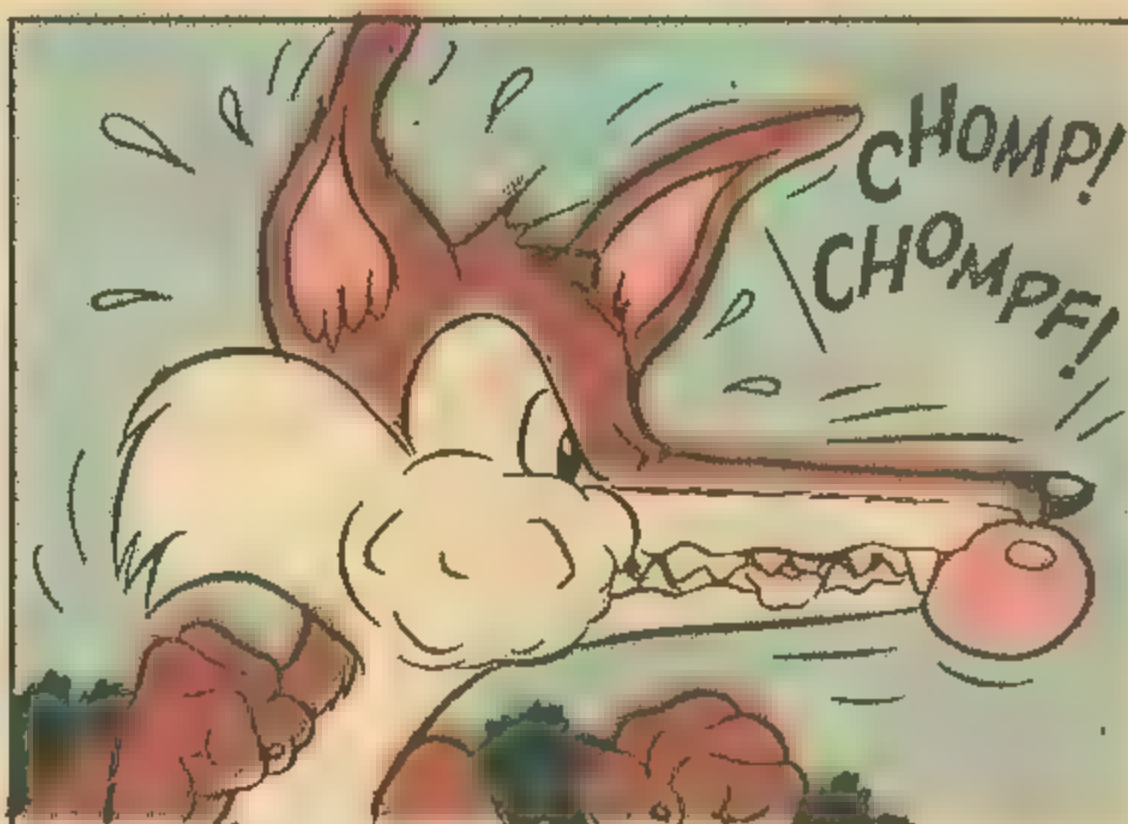
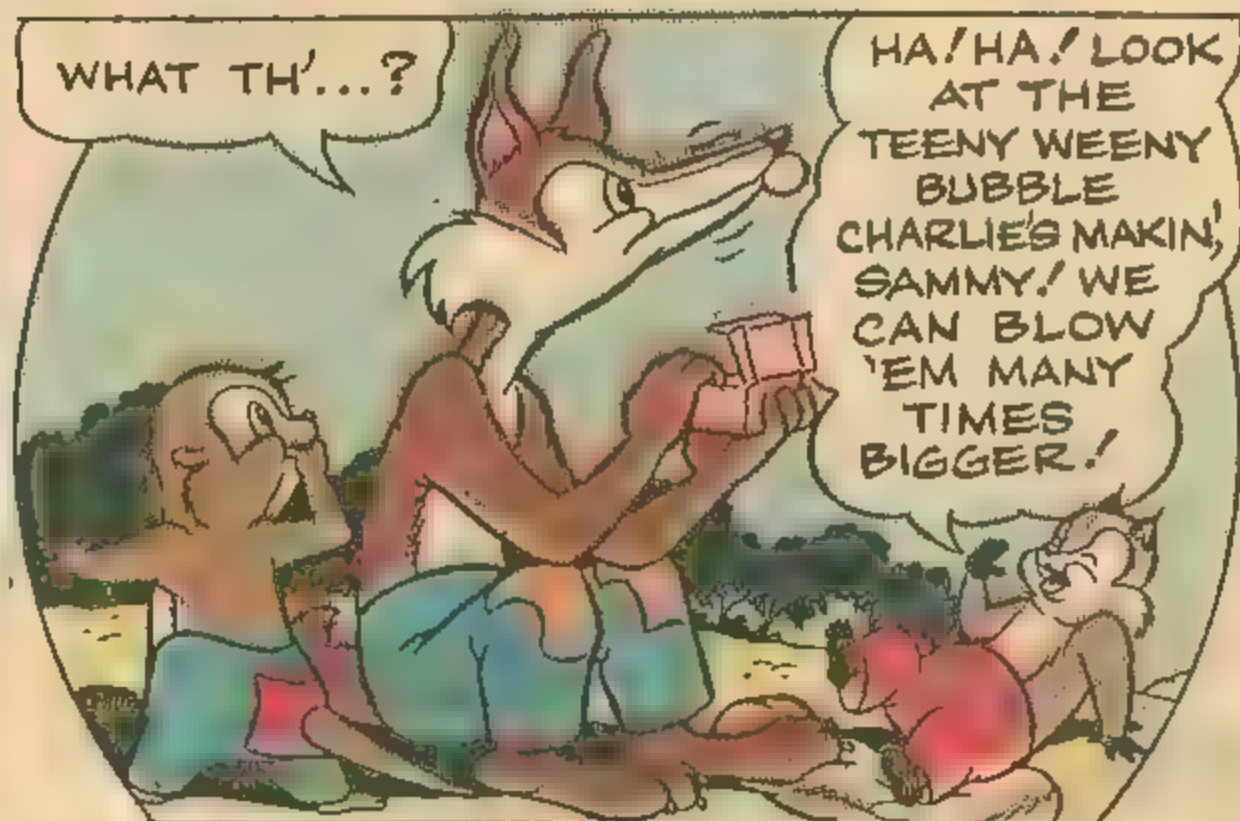
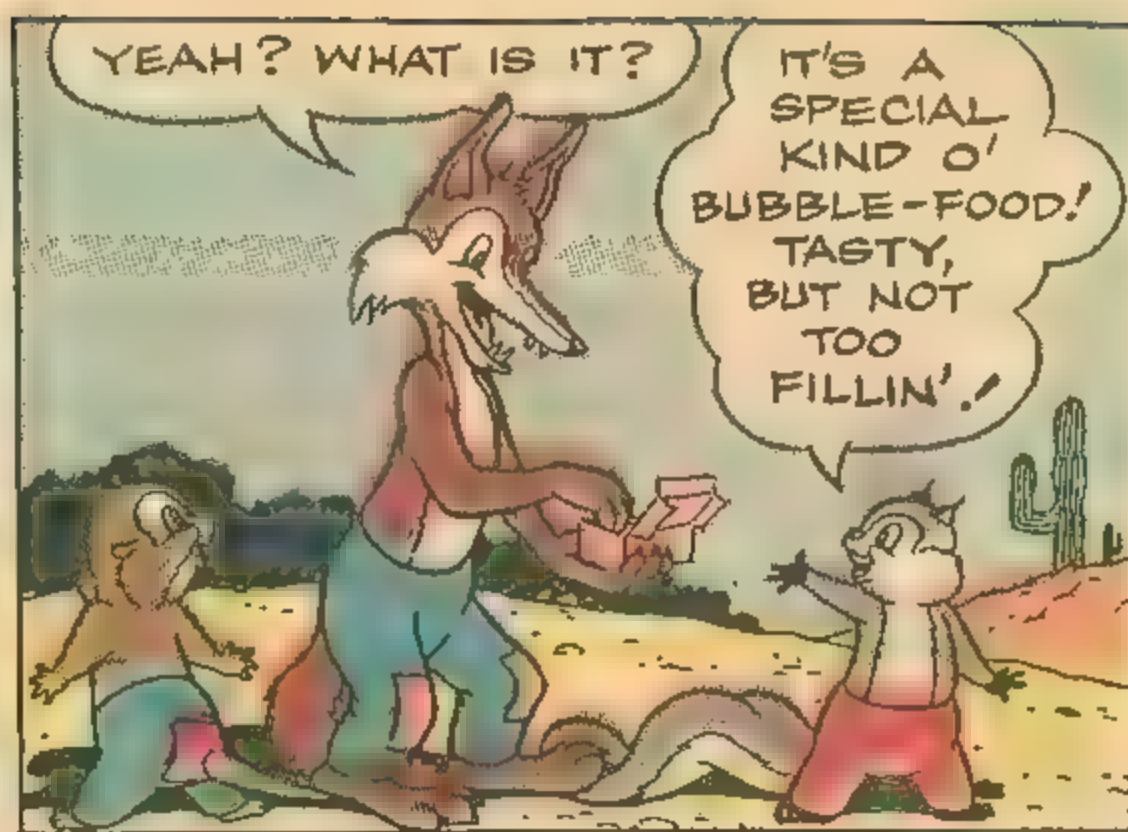
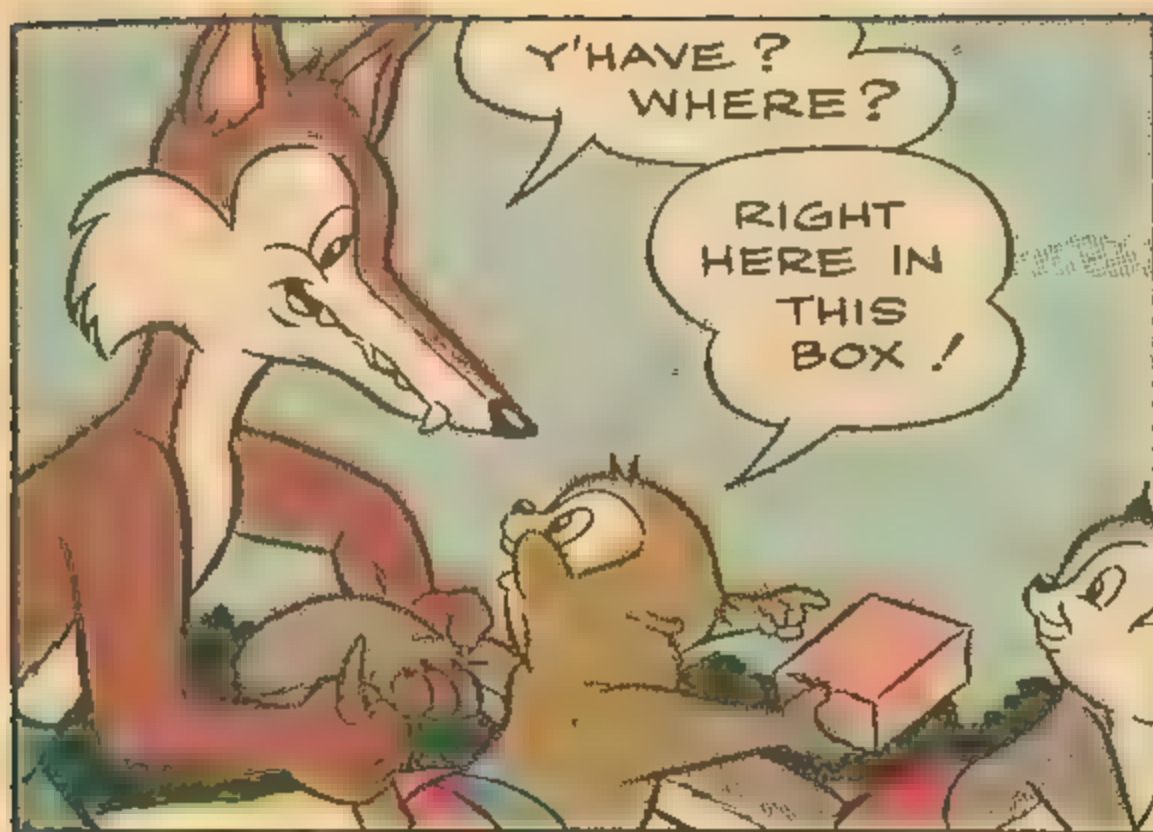


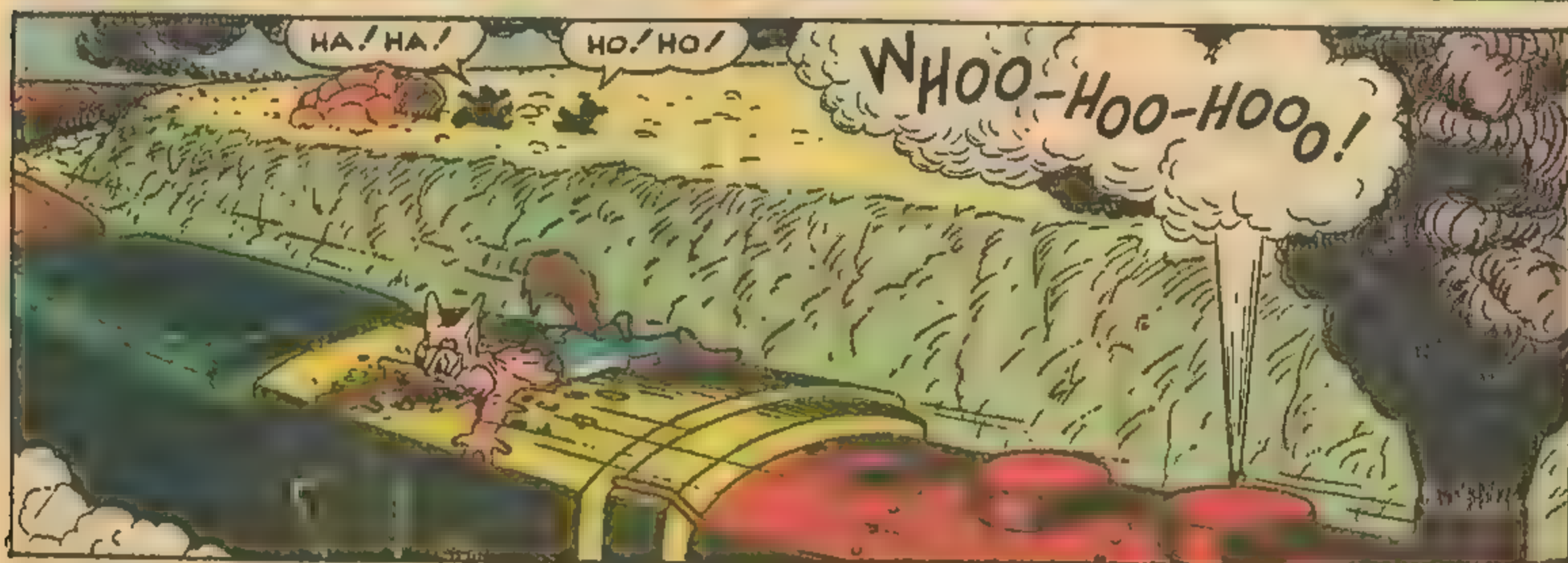
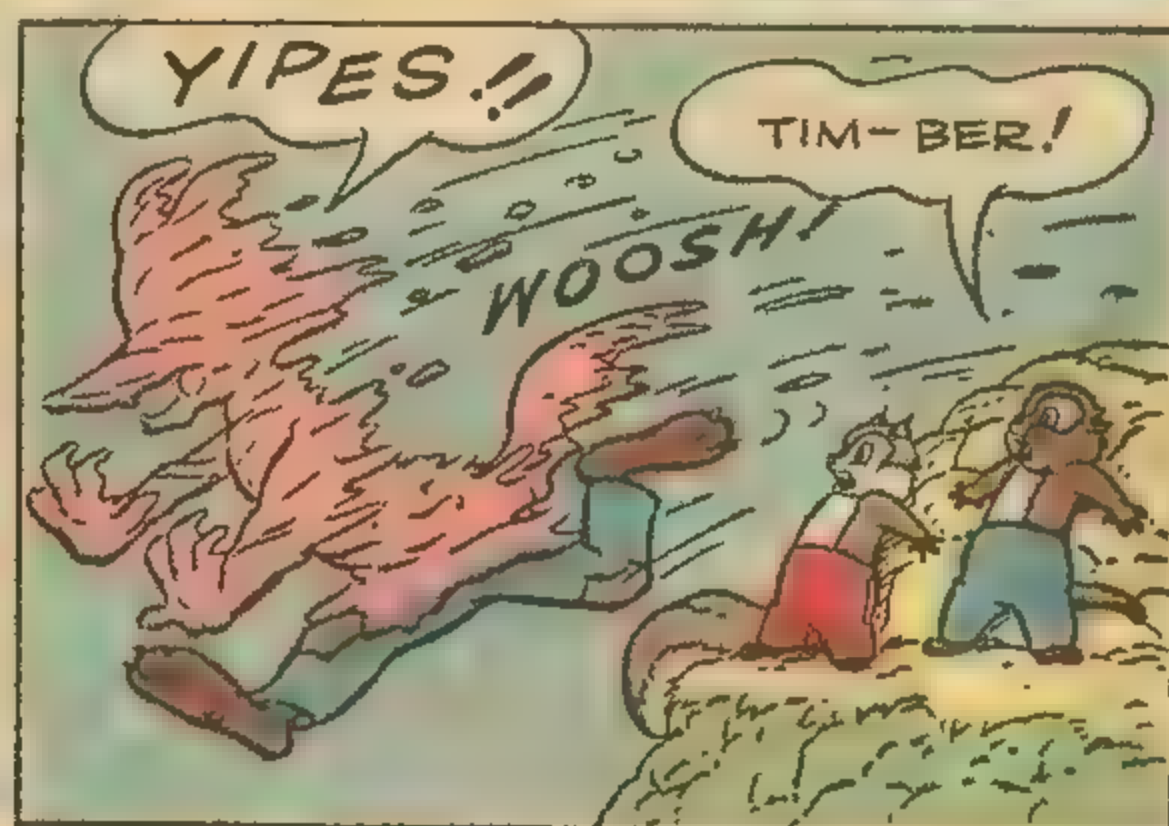
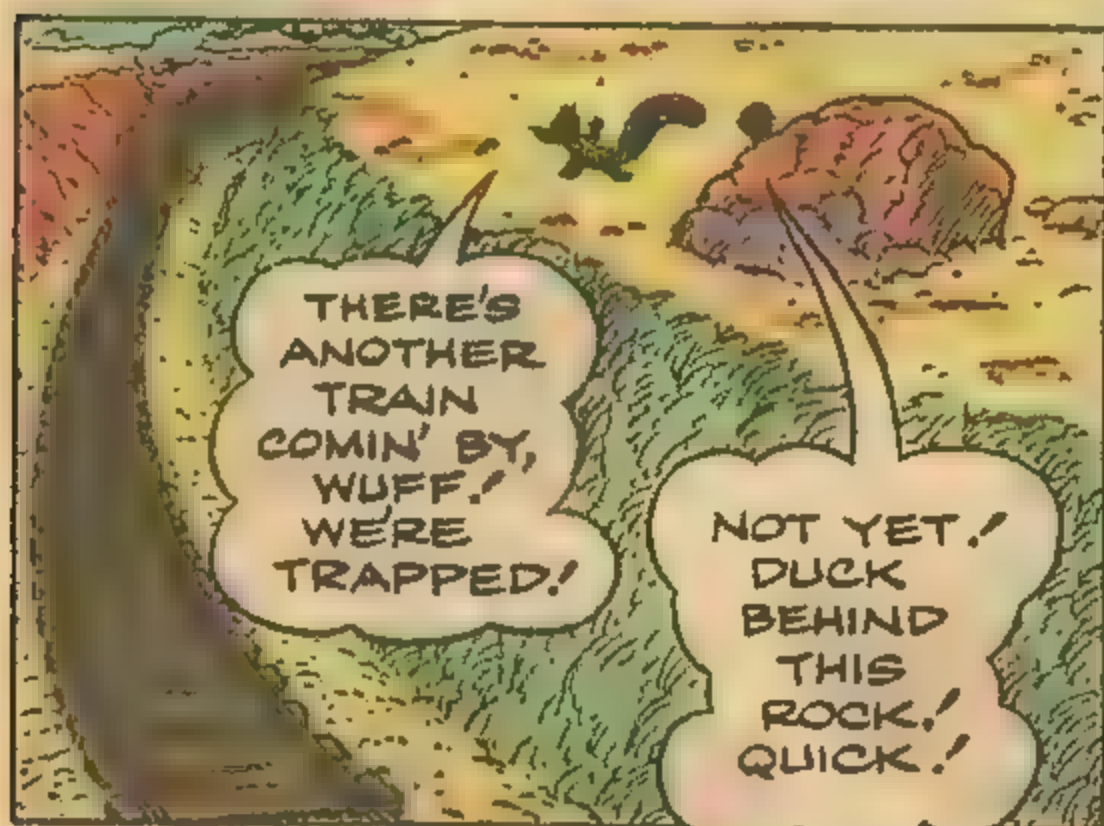
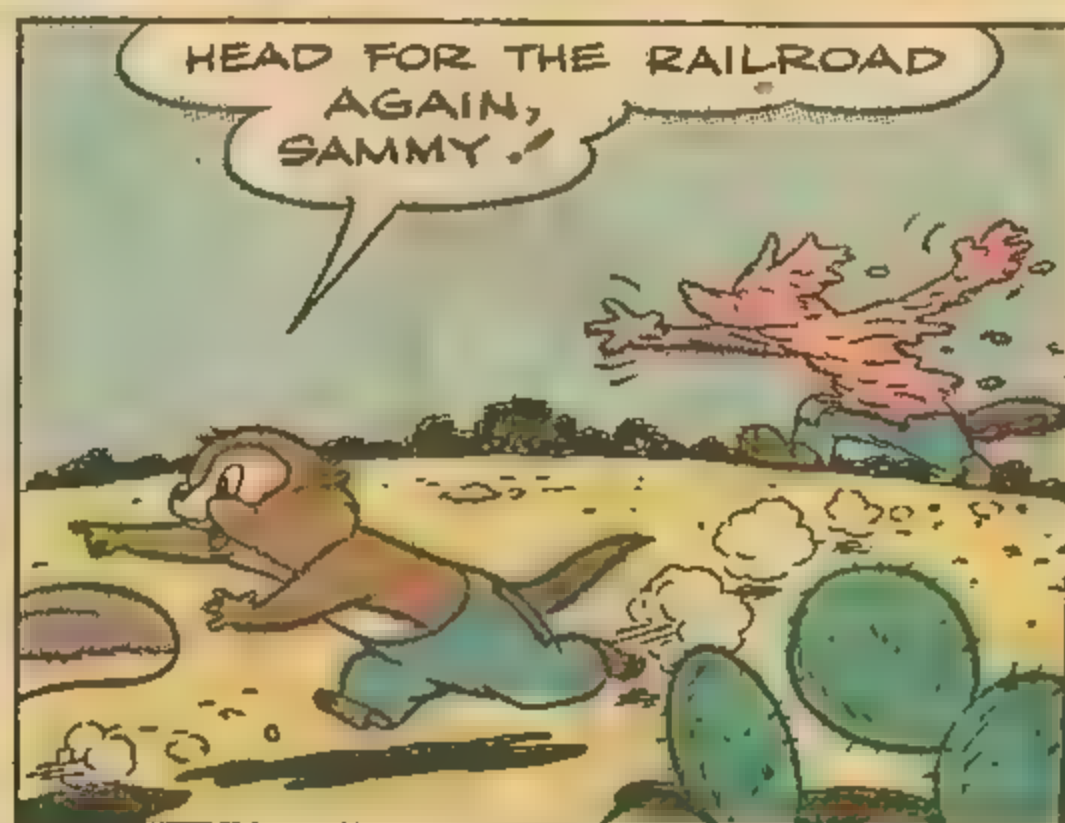
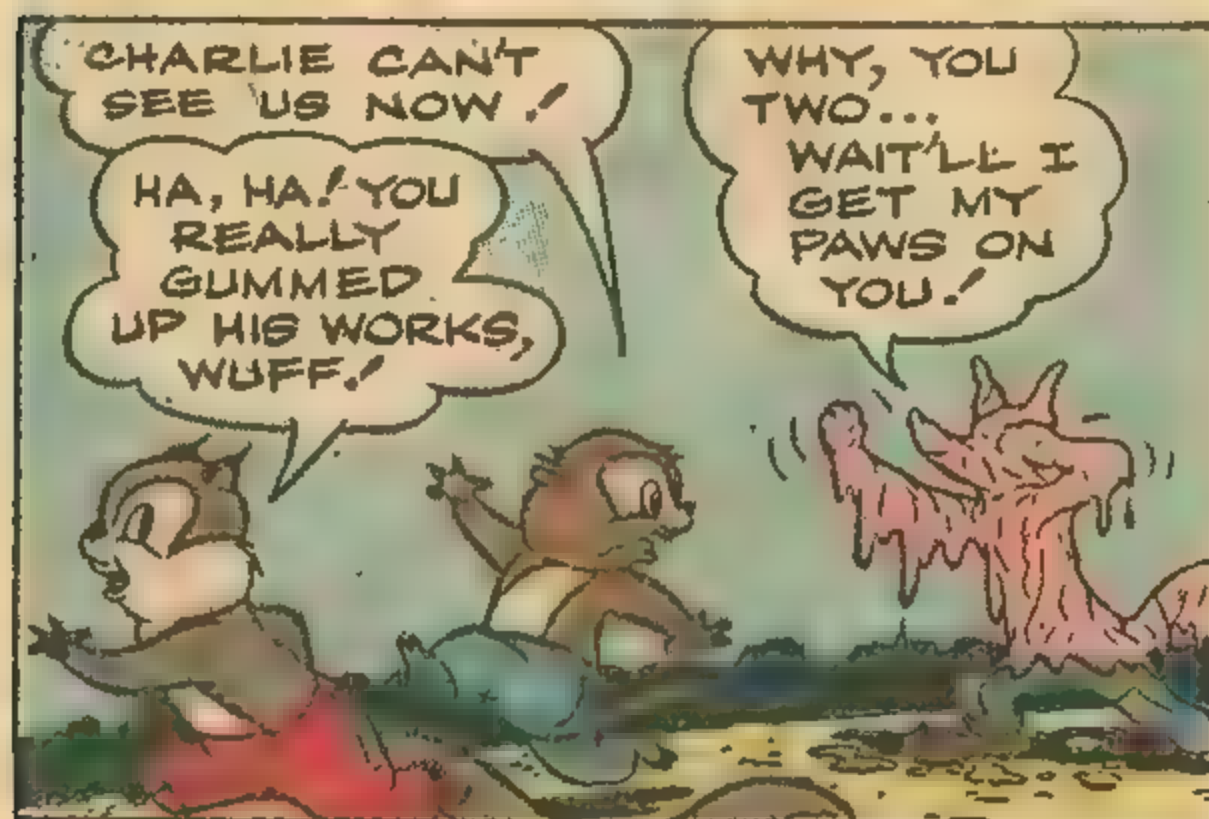
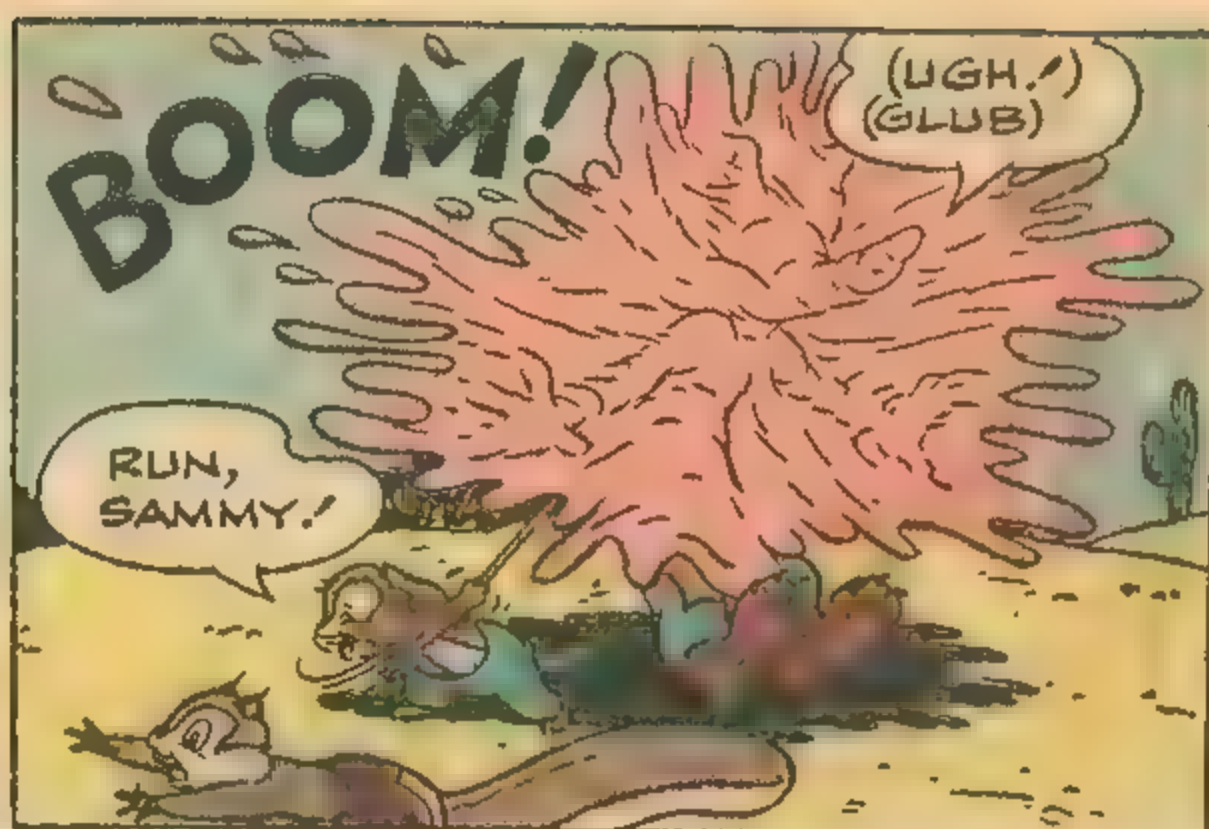
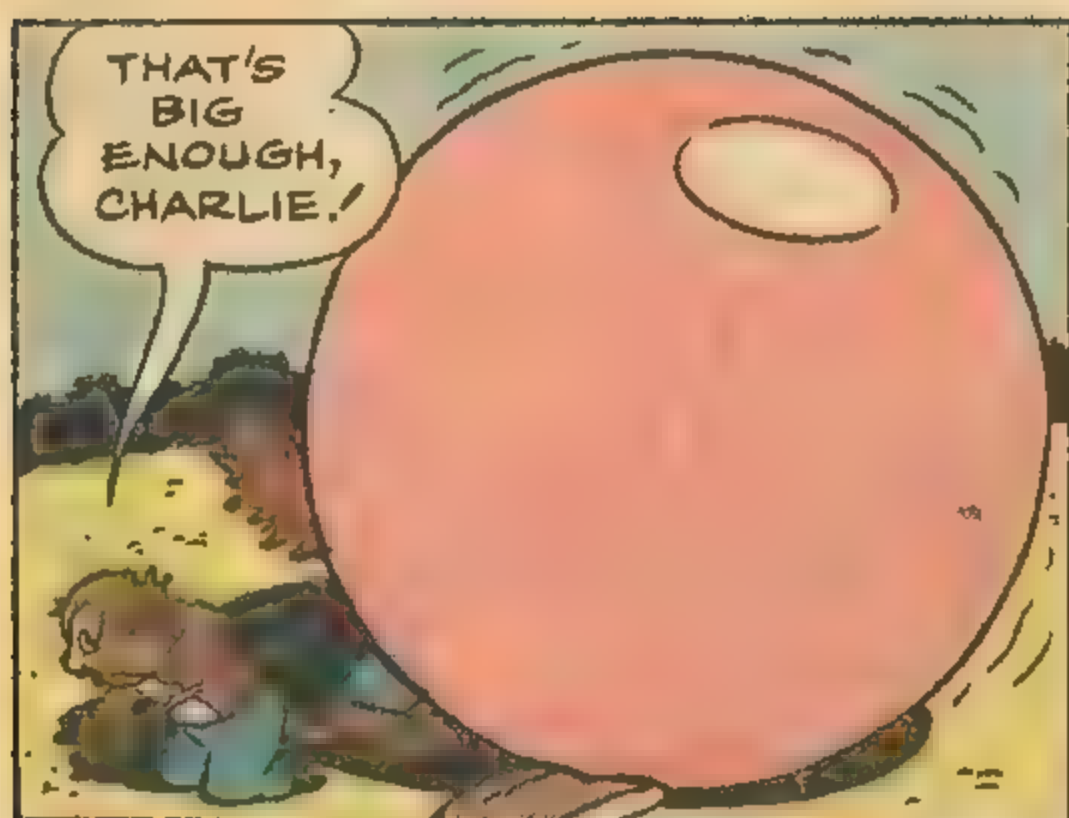
M' FOOT'S CAUGHT, DEAR, DEAR
FRIENDS! I CAN'T MOVE! WON'T
YOU HELP A POOR, SUFFERIN'
COYOTE?

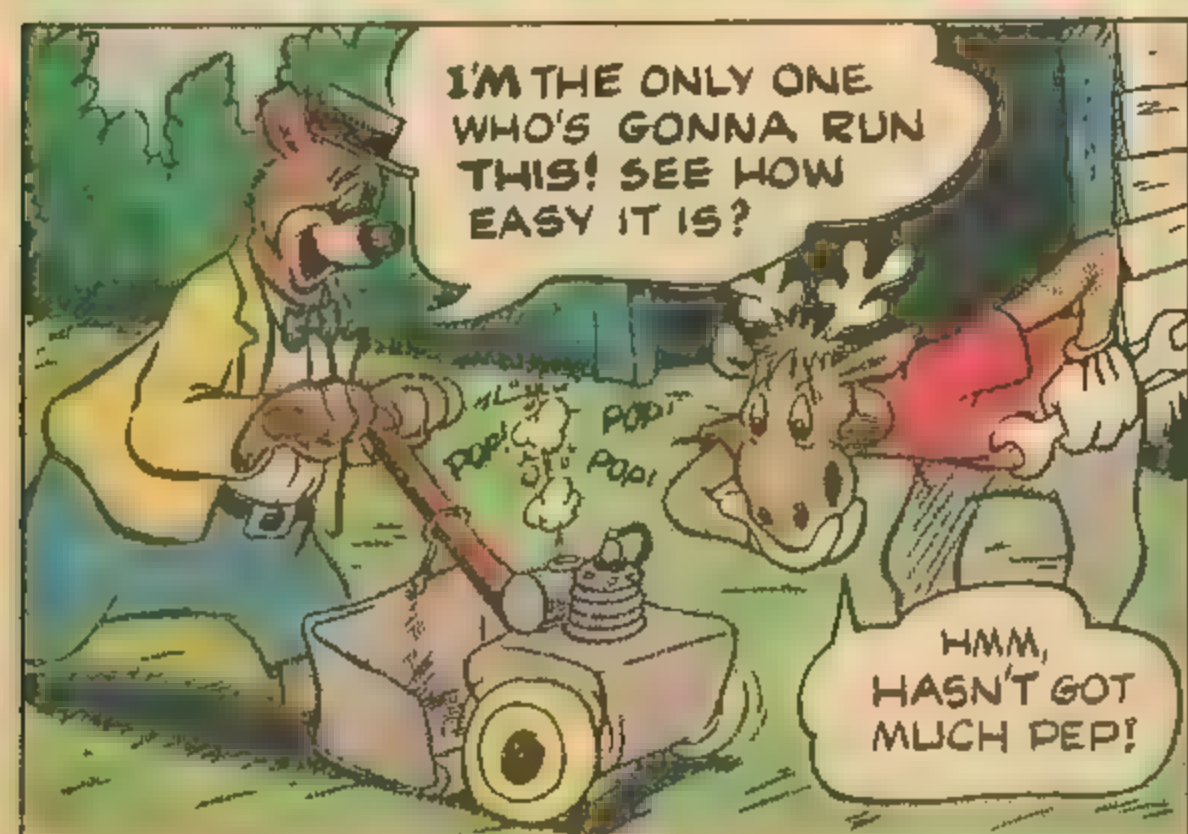
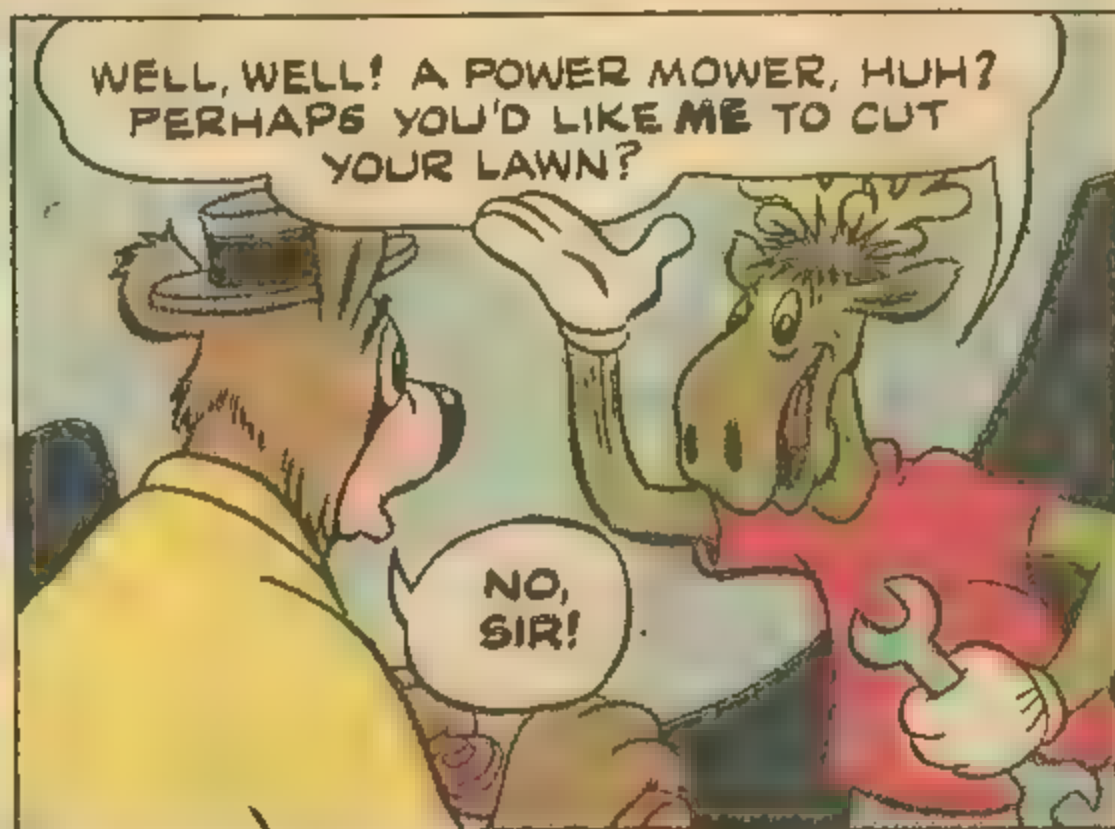
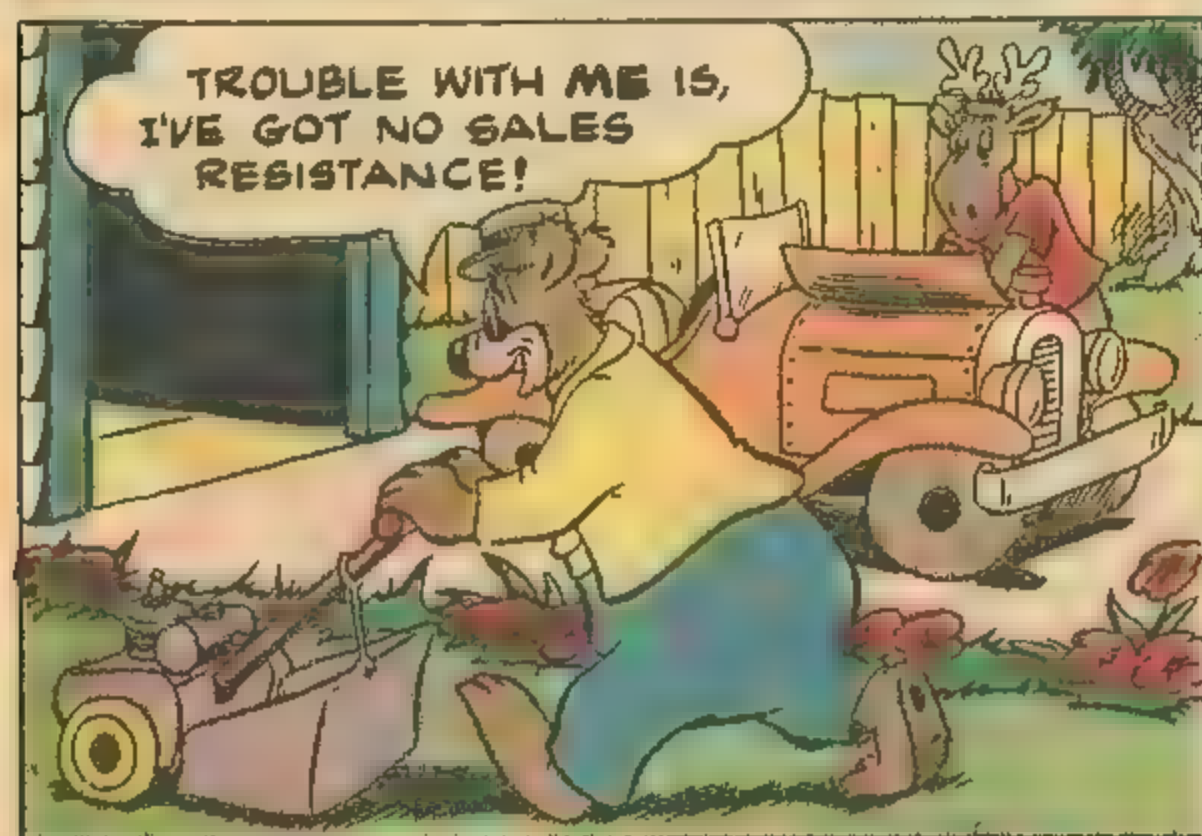
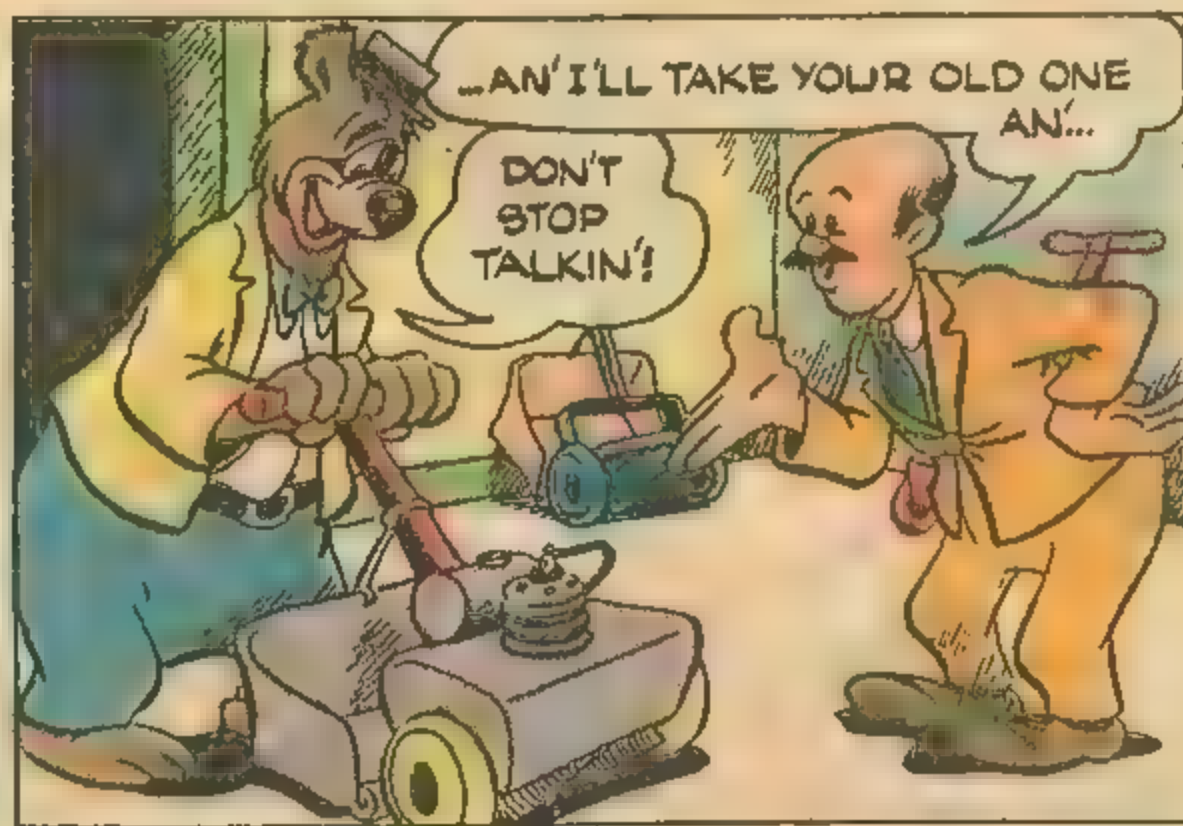
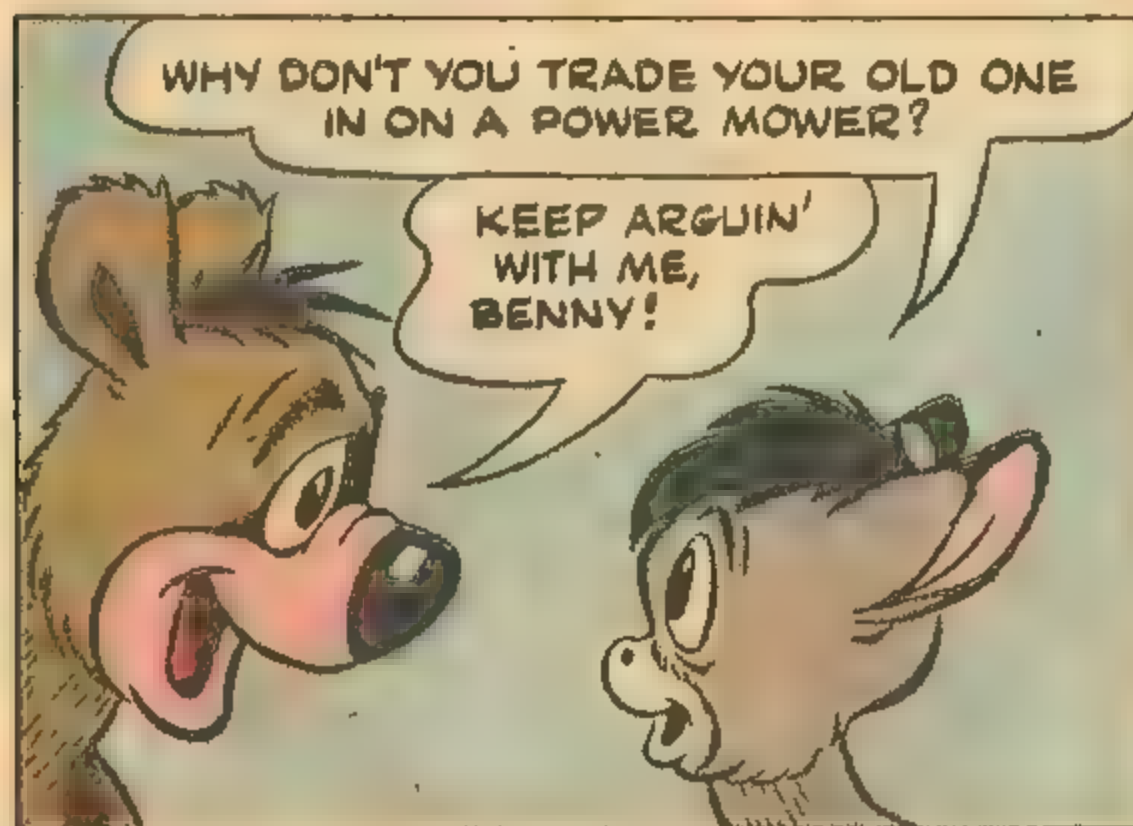
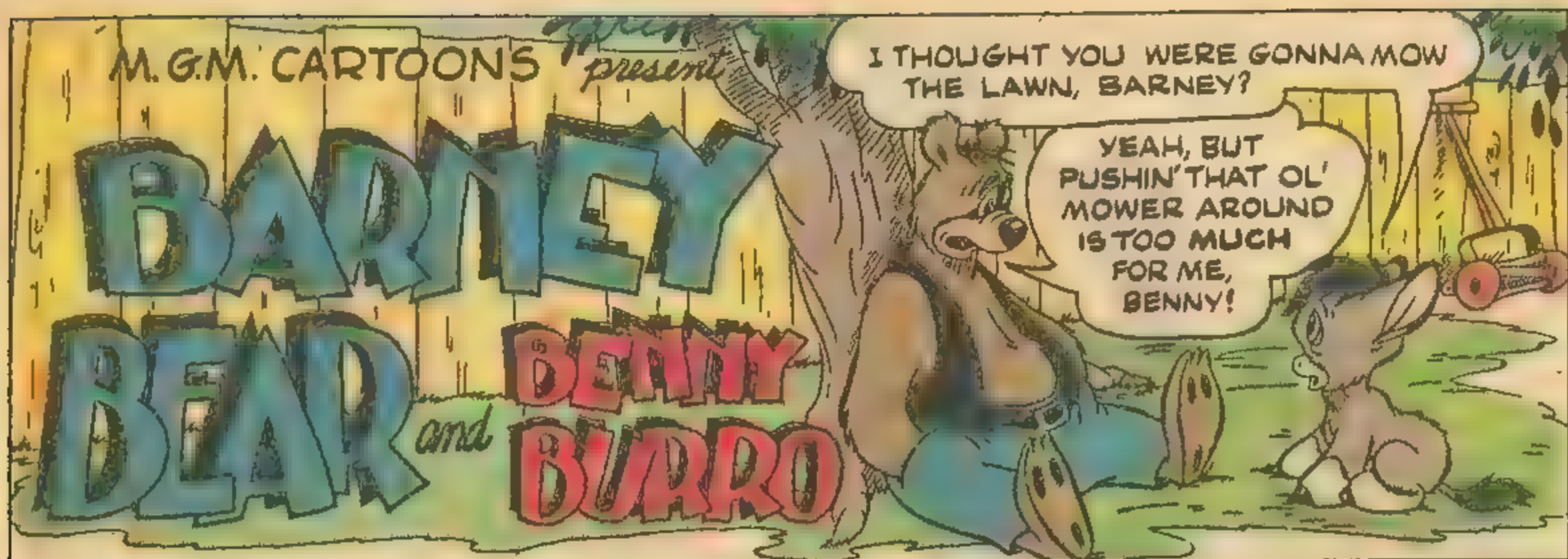


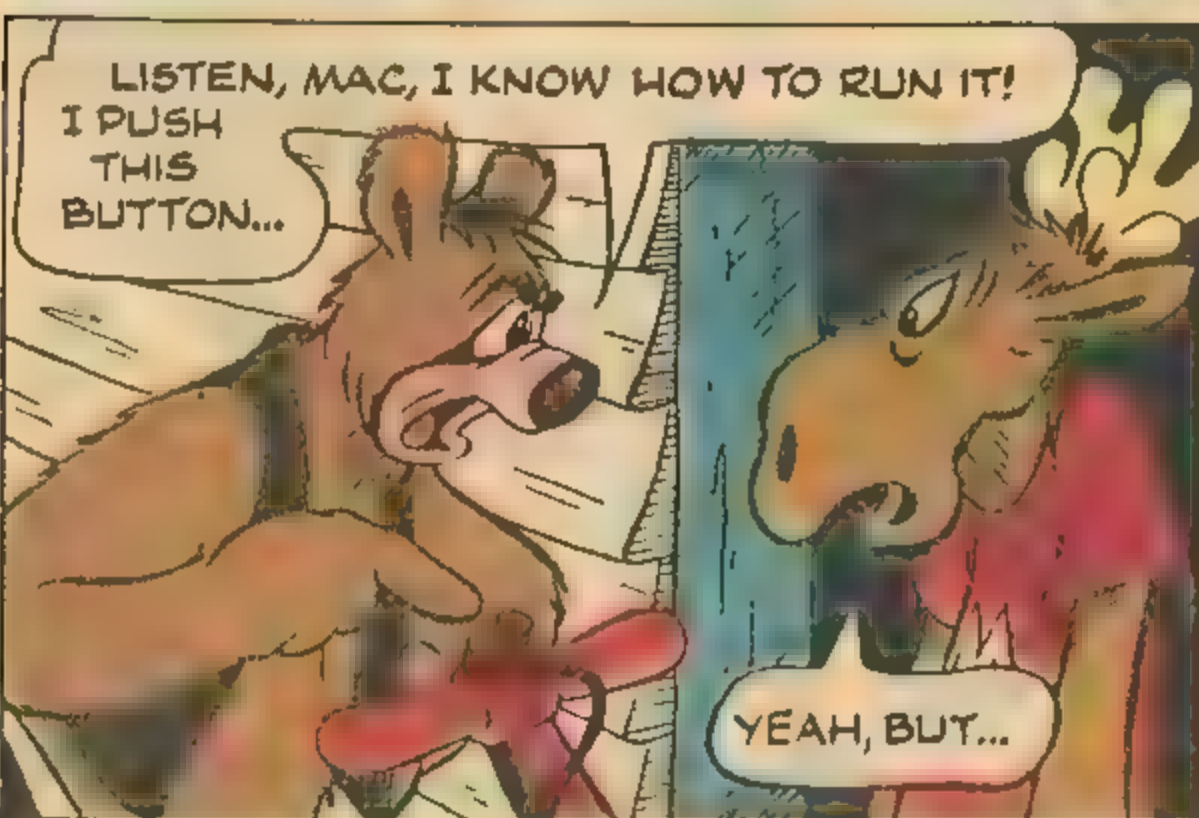
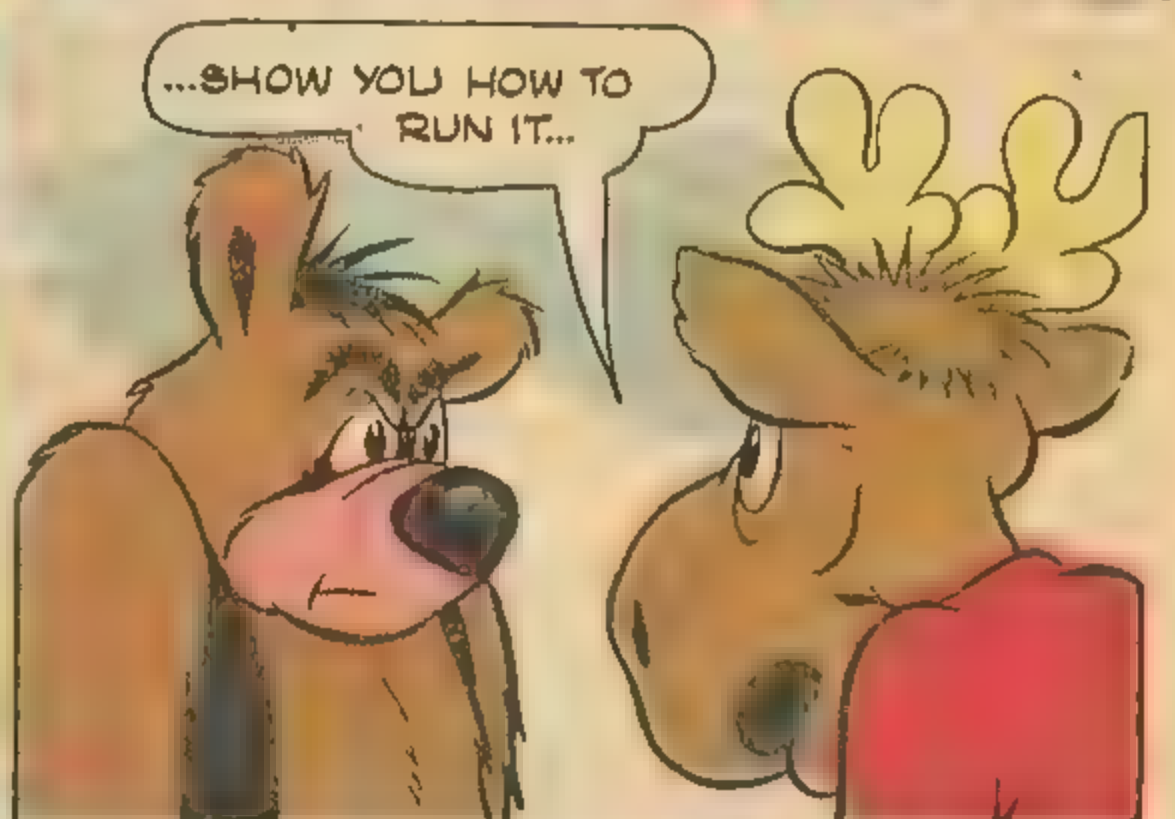
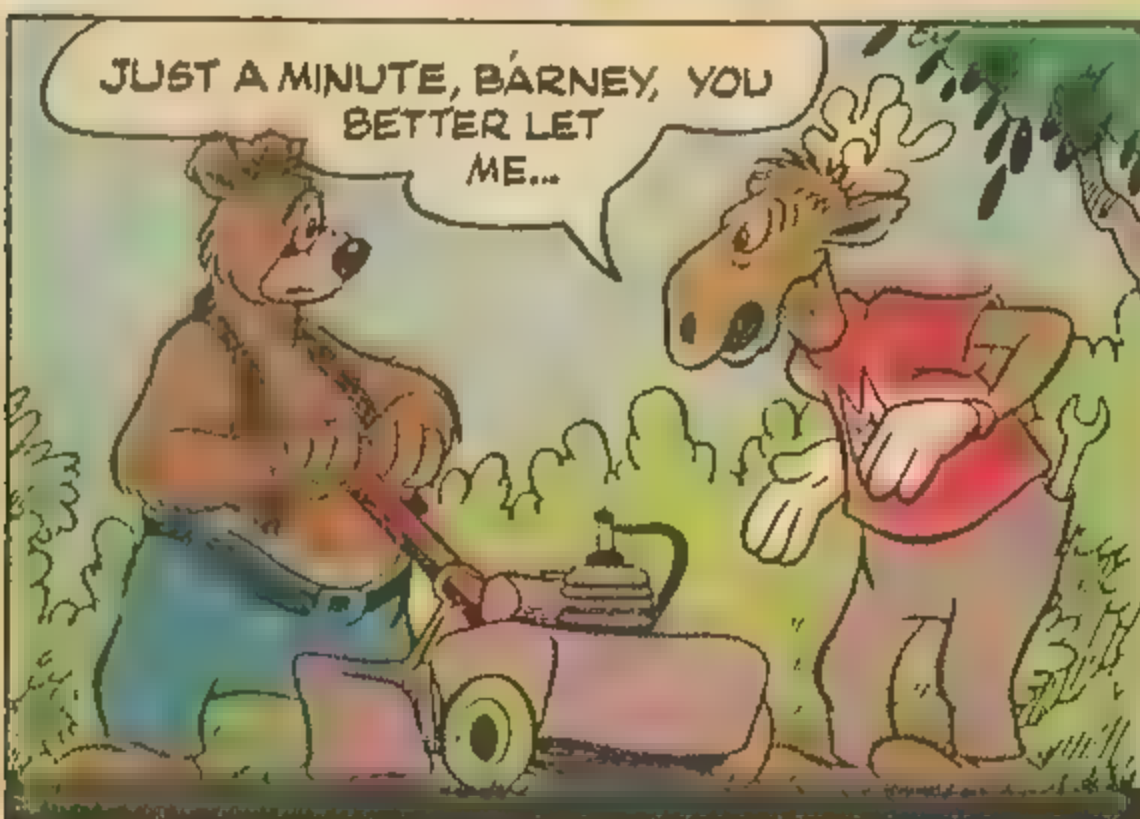
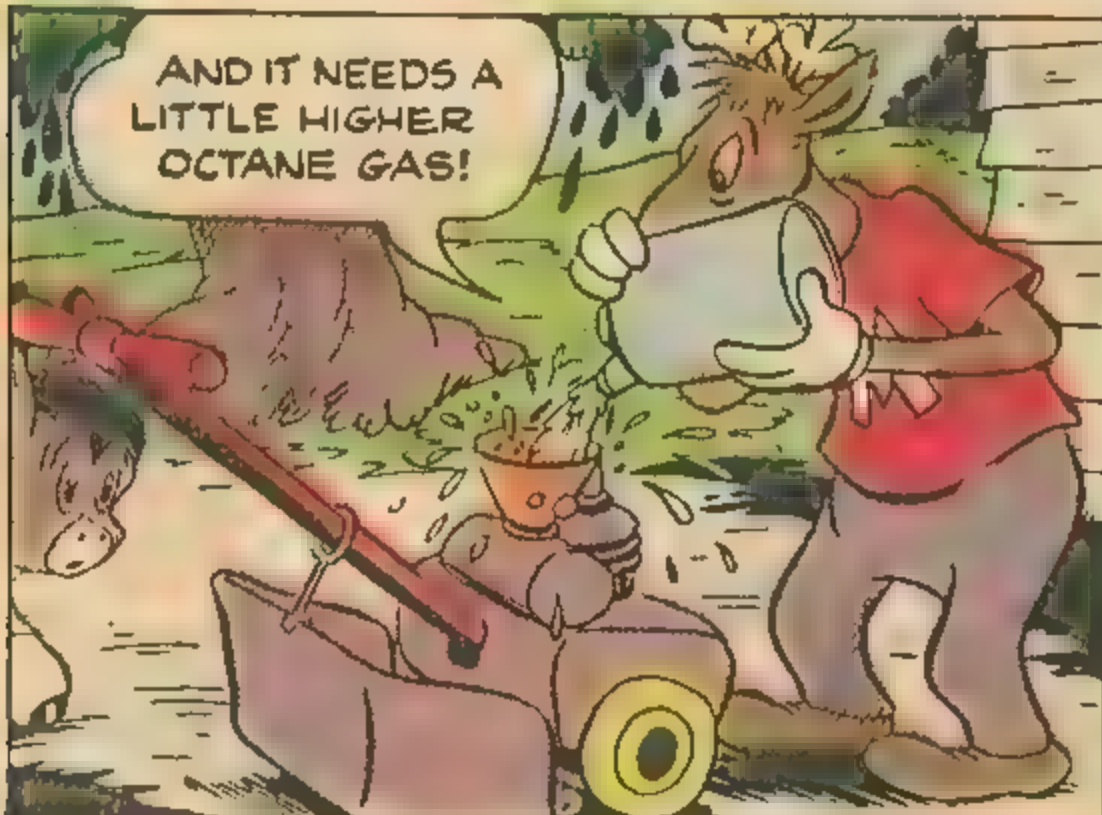
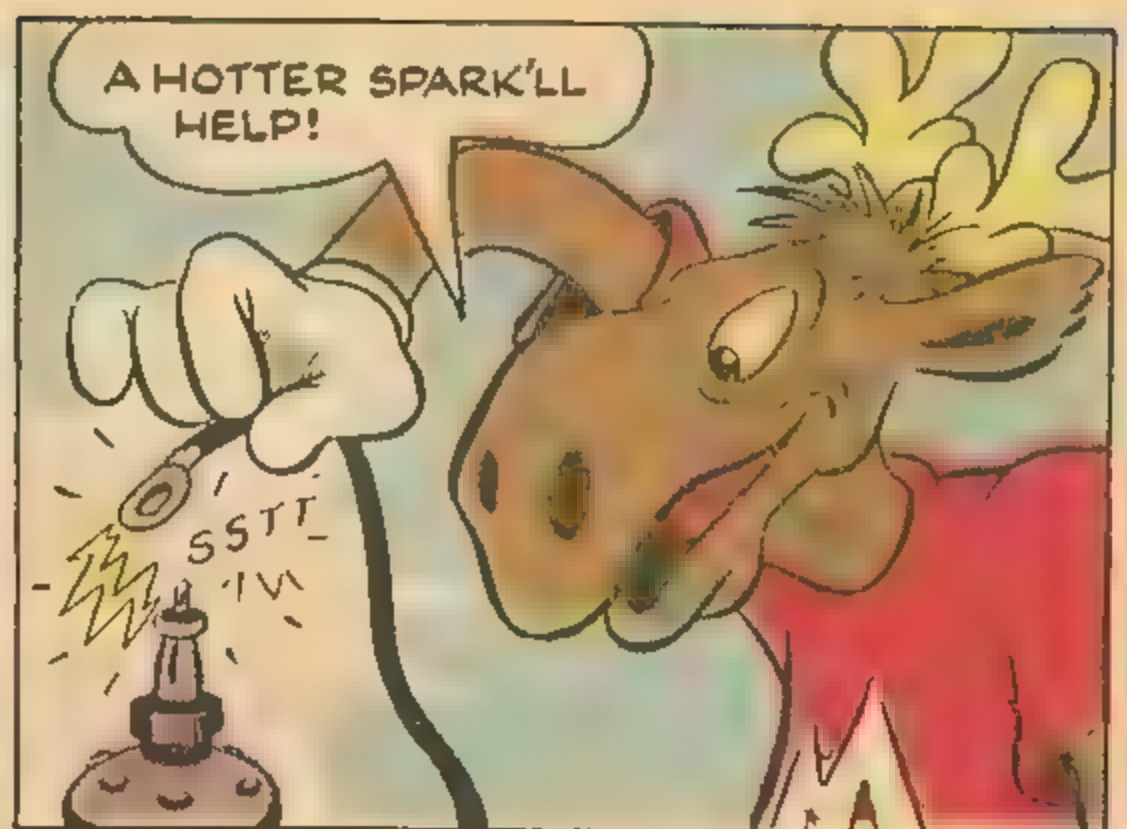
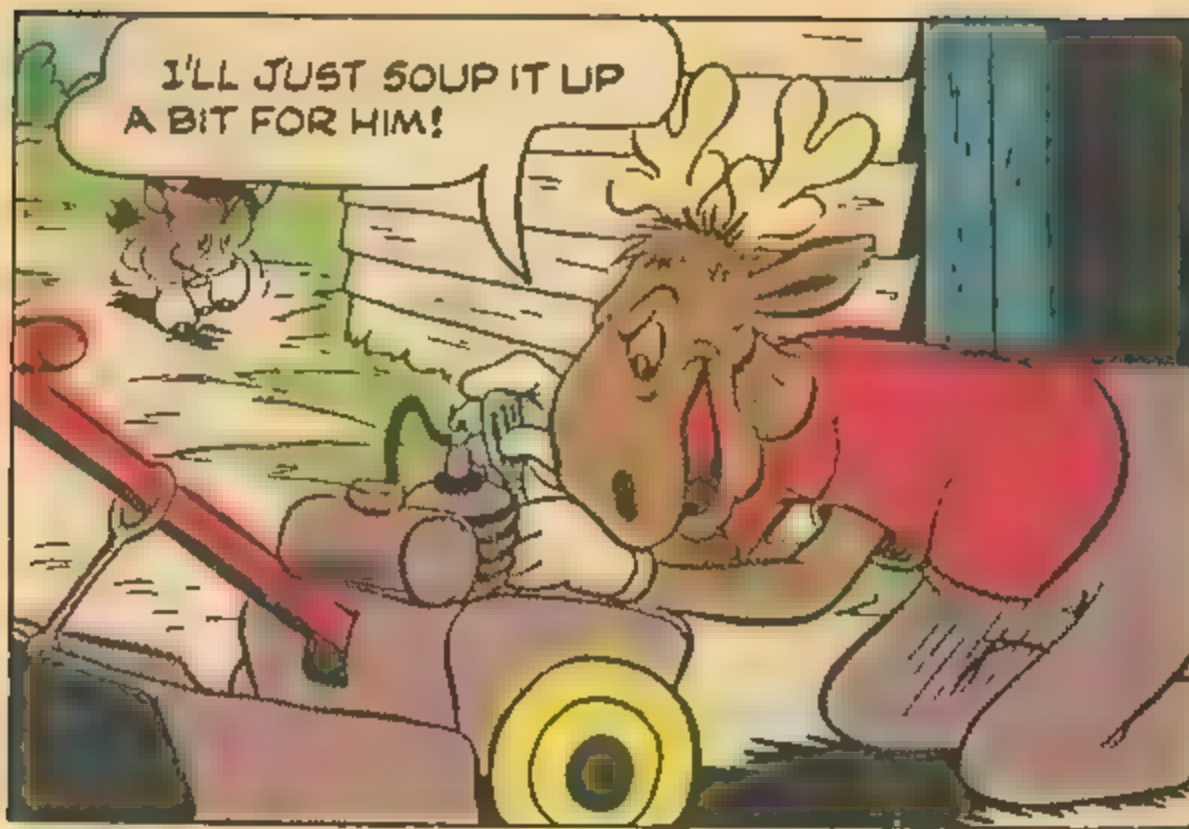
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S
TELLIN' TH' TRUTH,
SAMMY! HIS
FOOT'S UNDER
TH' RAIL!

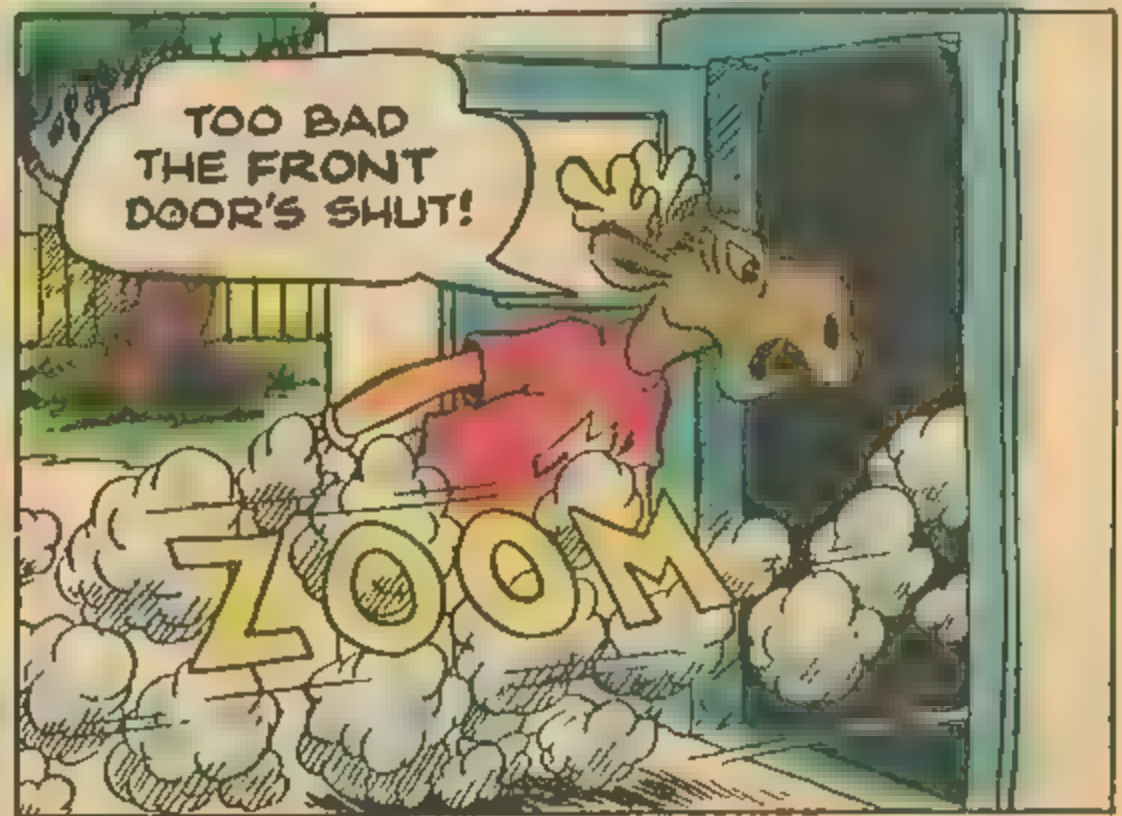
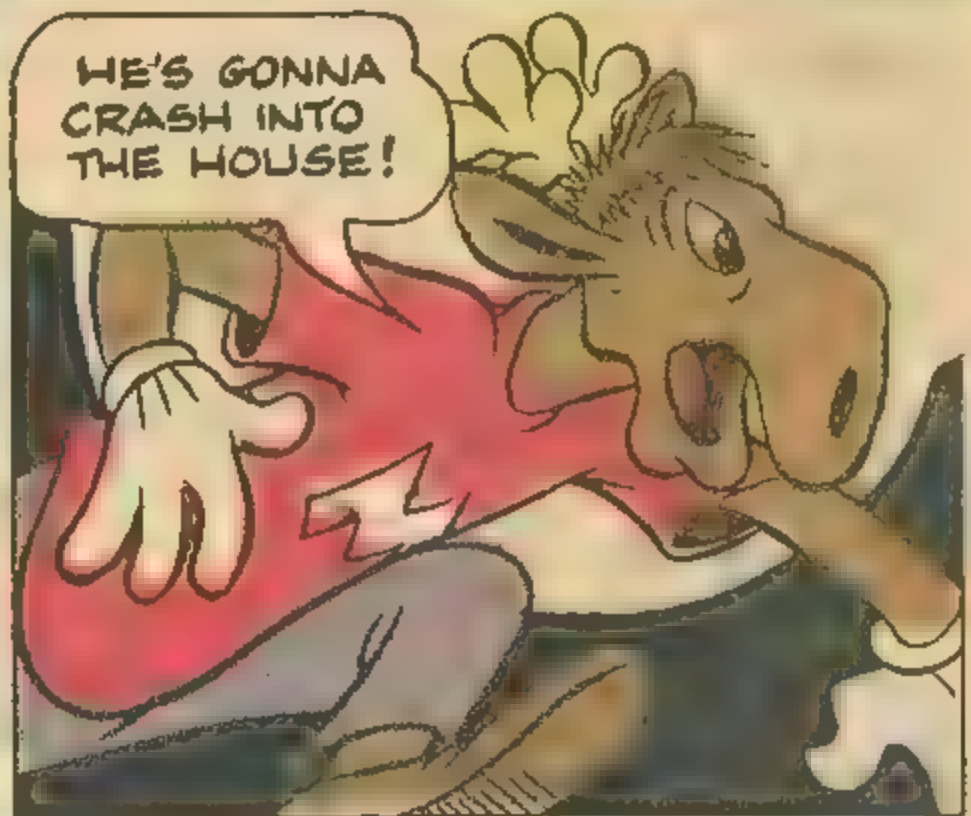
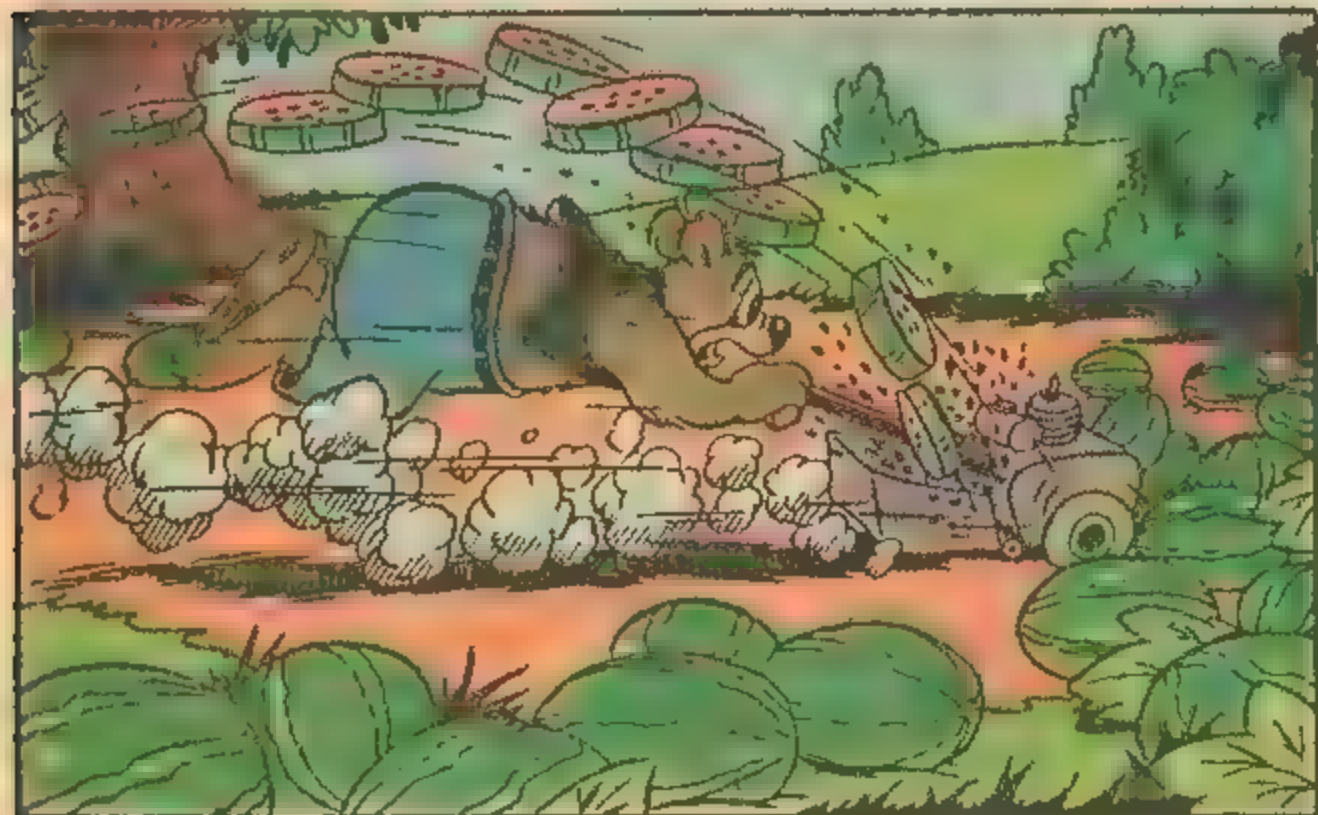
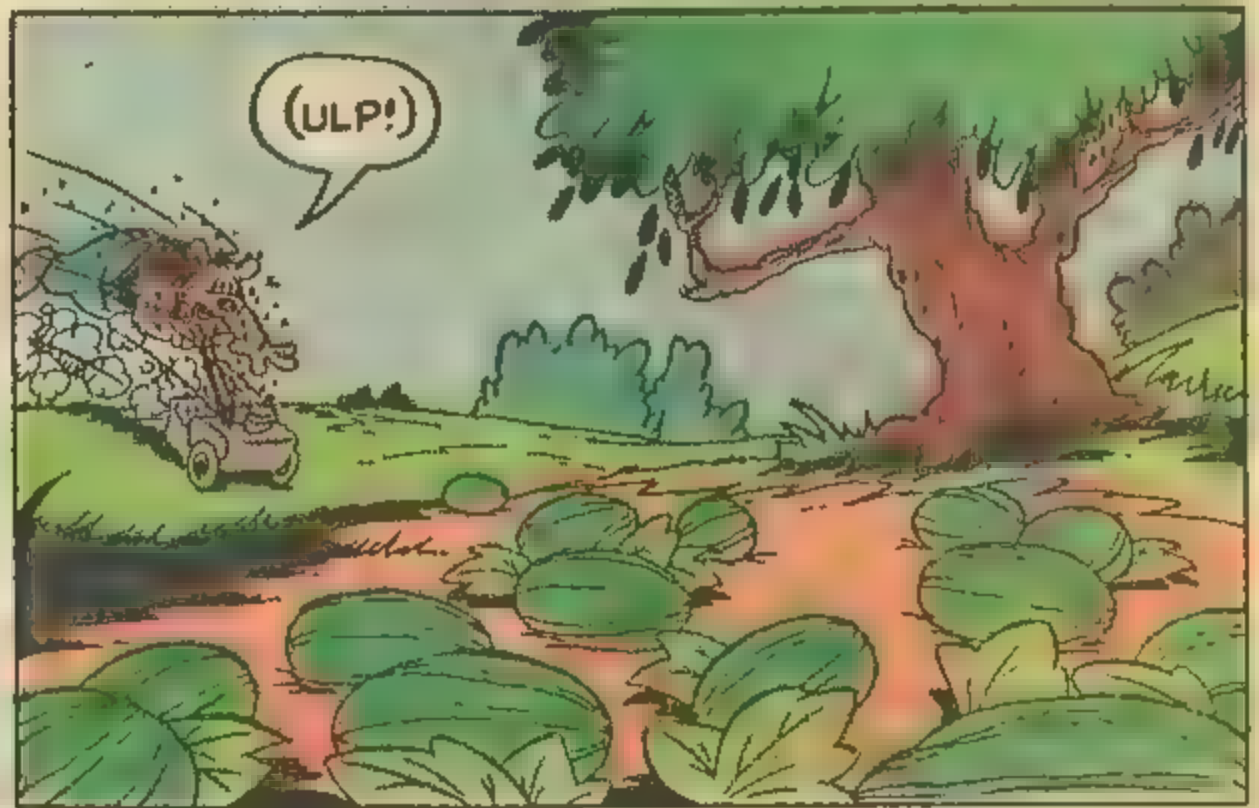
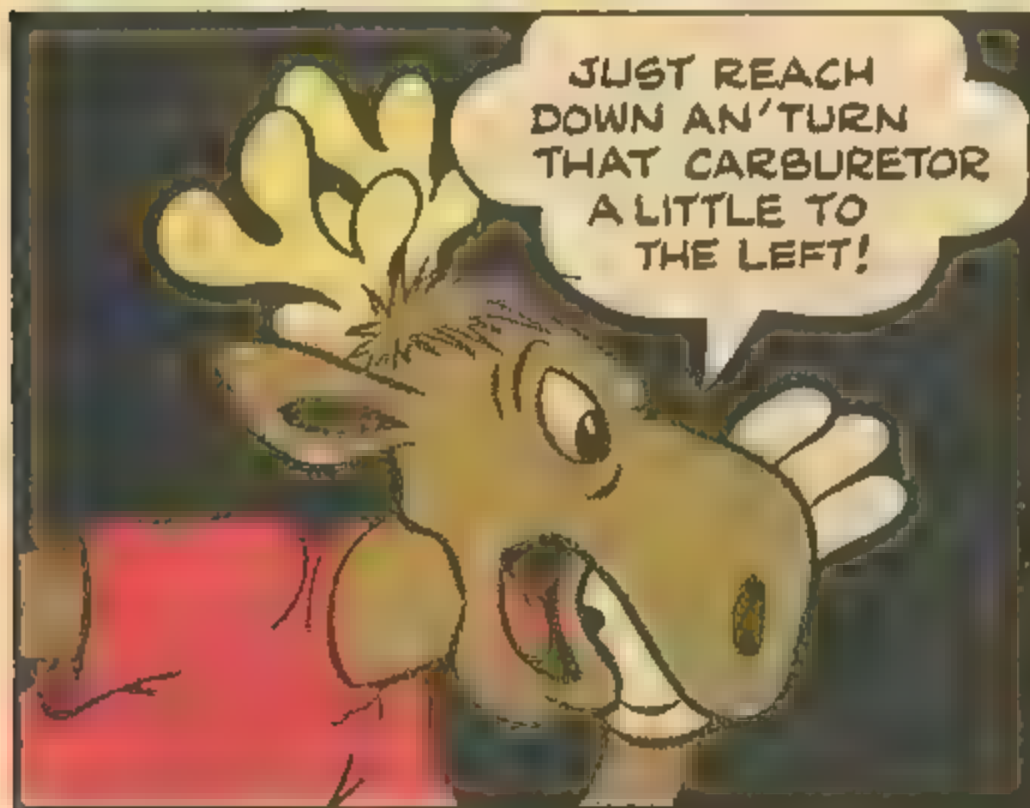
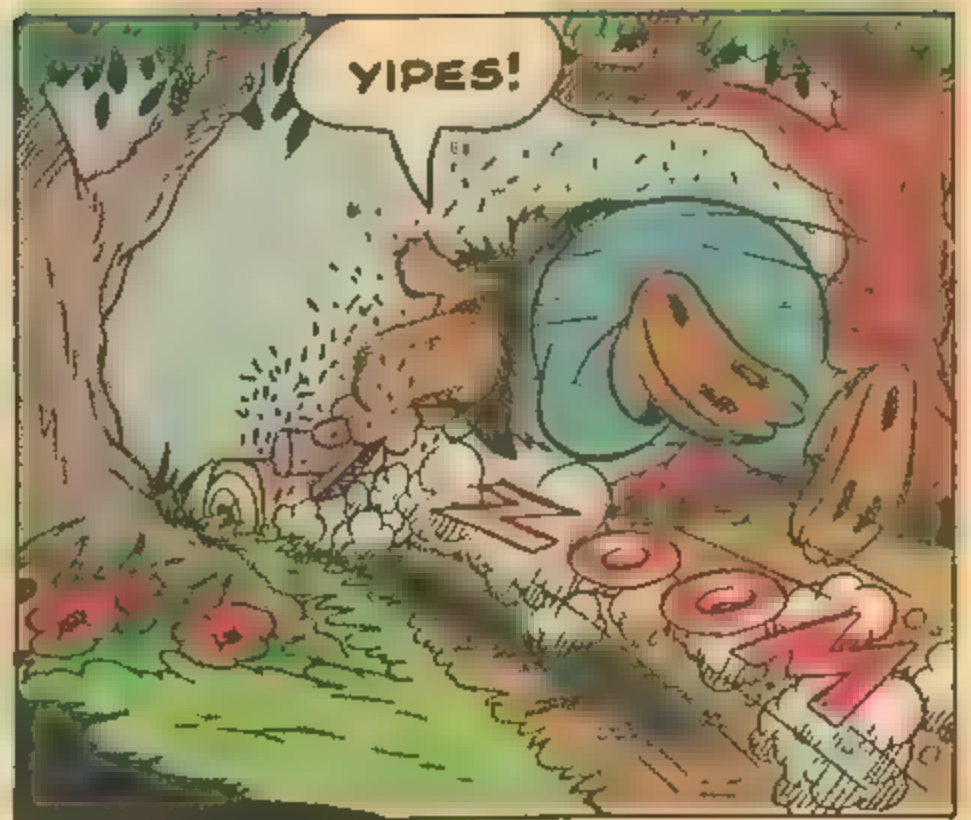


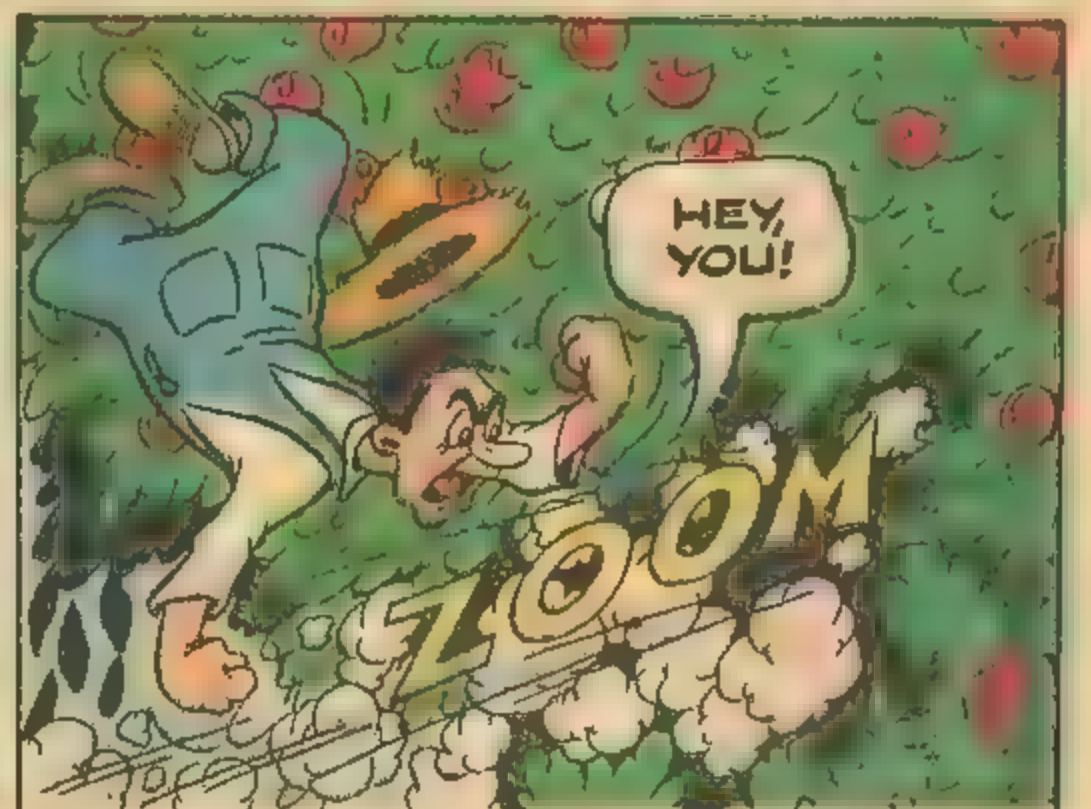
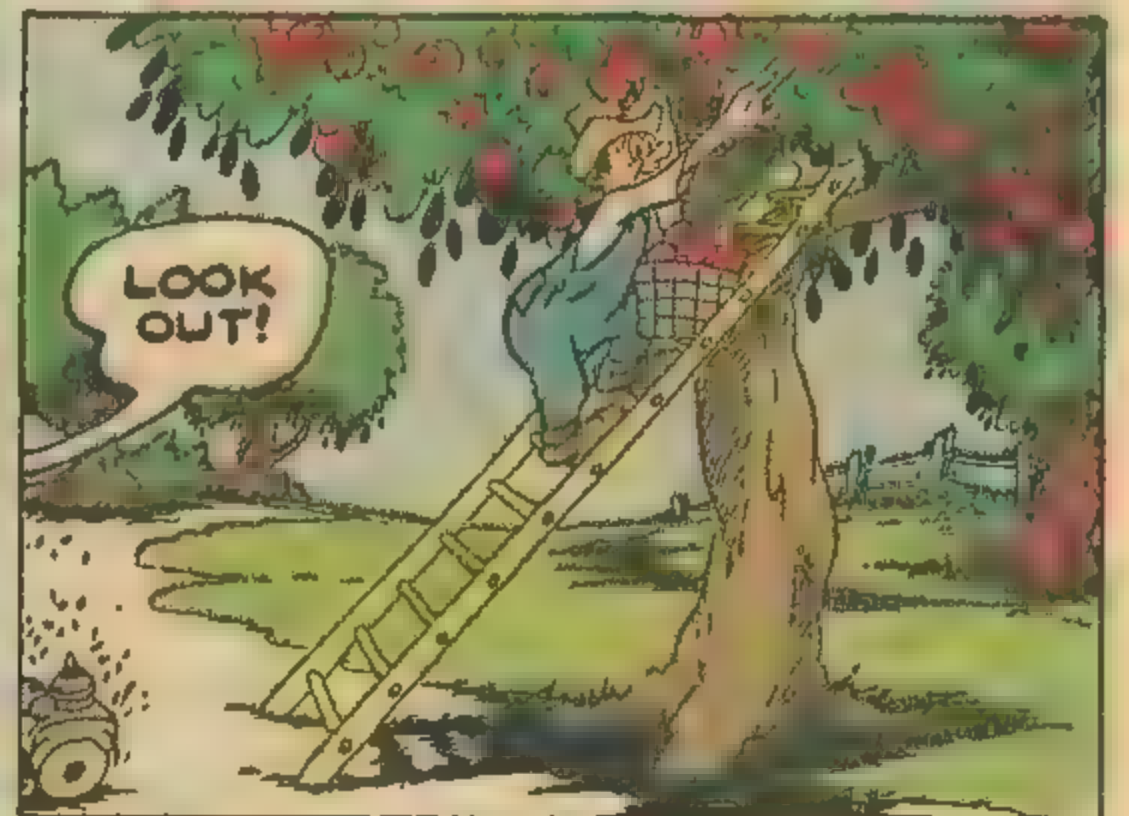
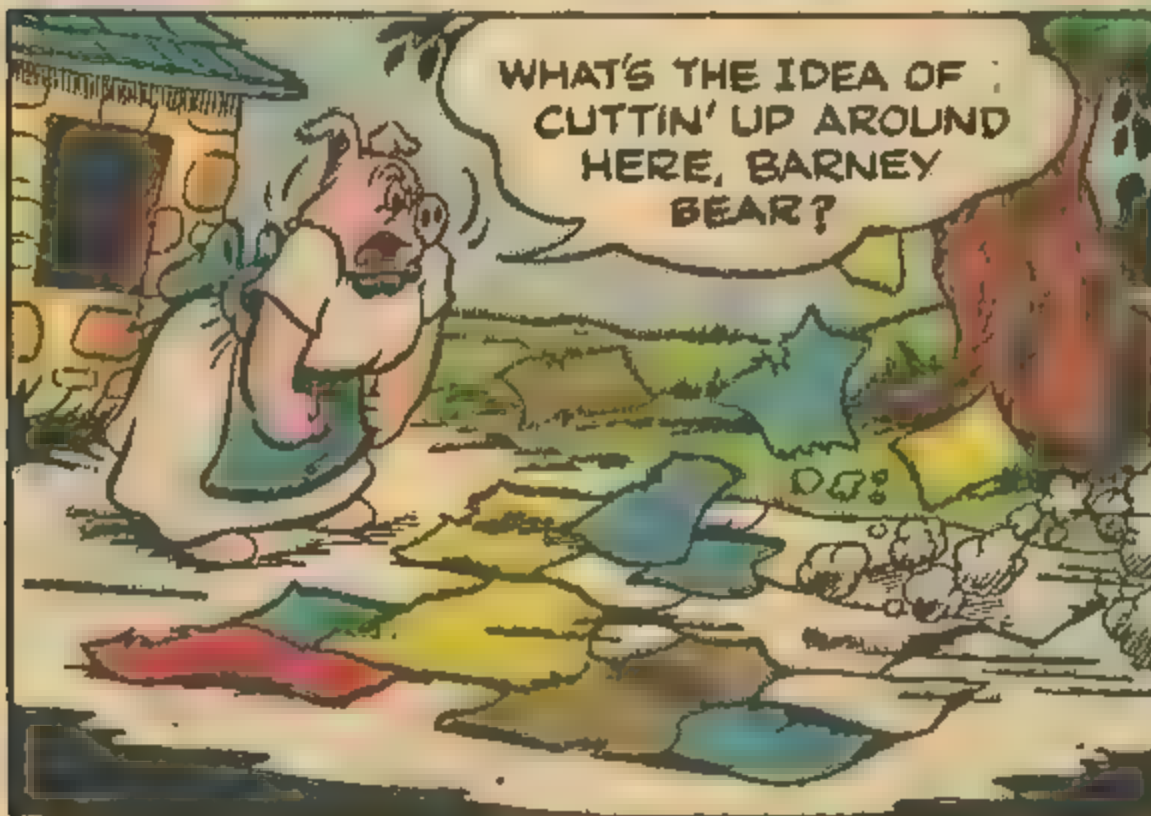
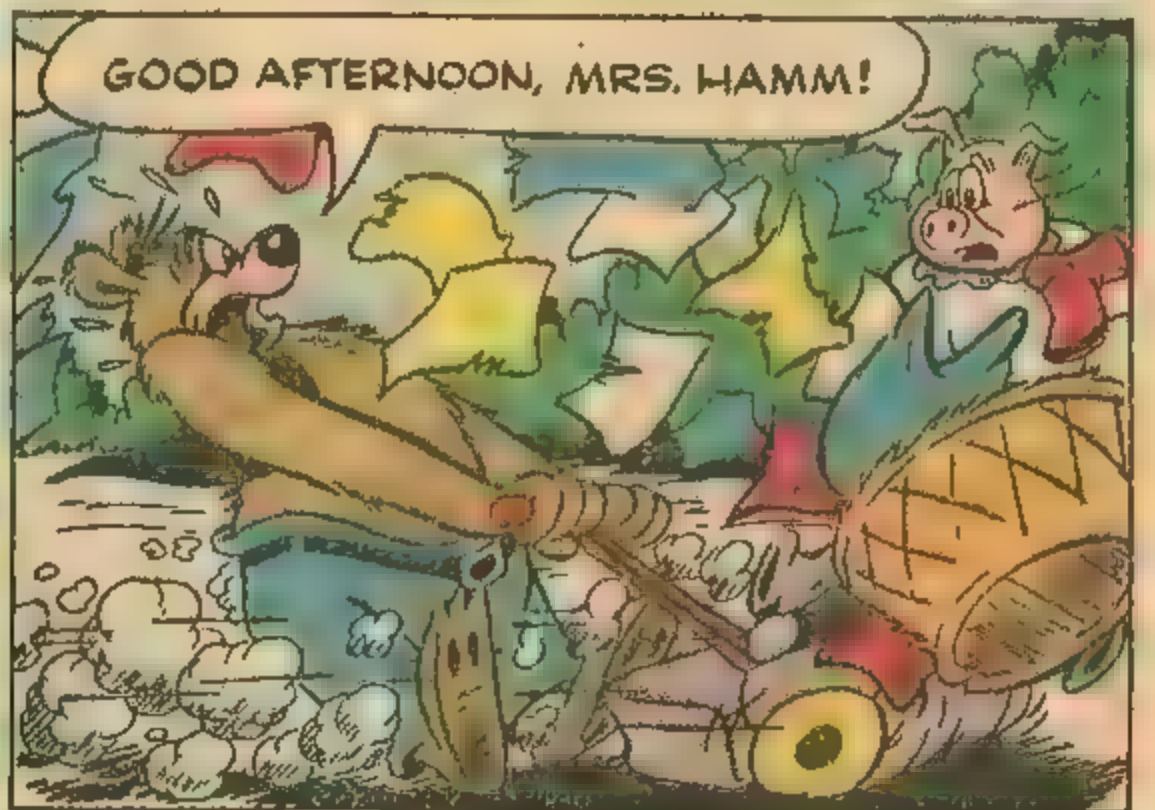
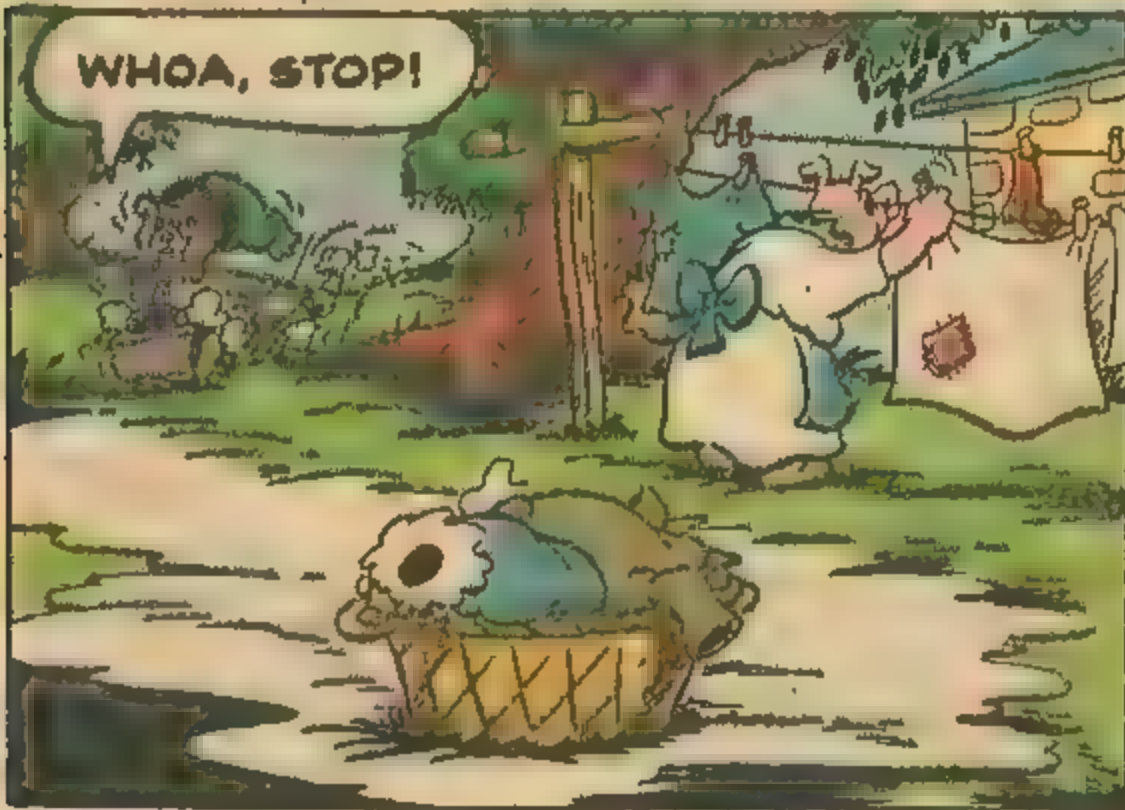
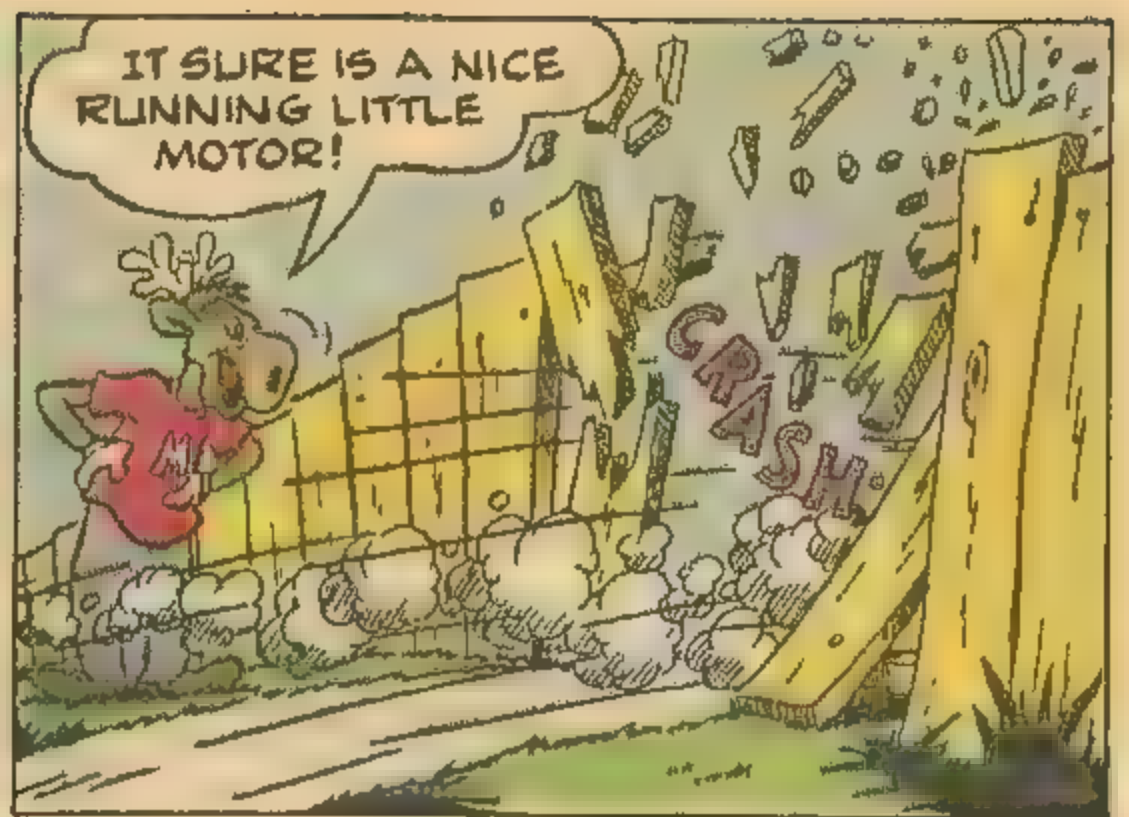
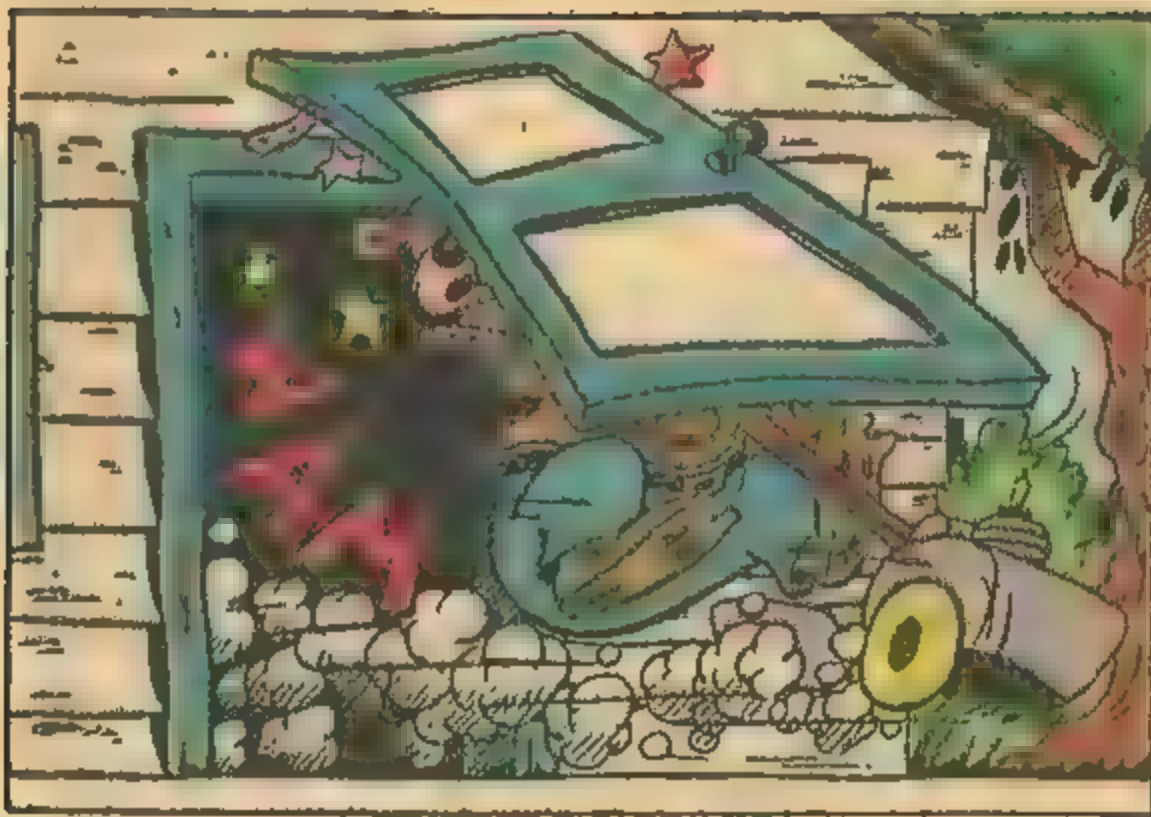


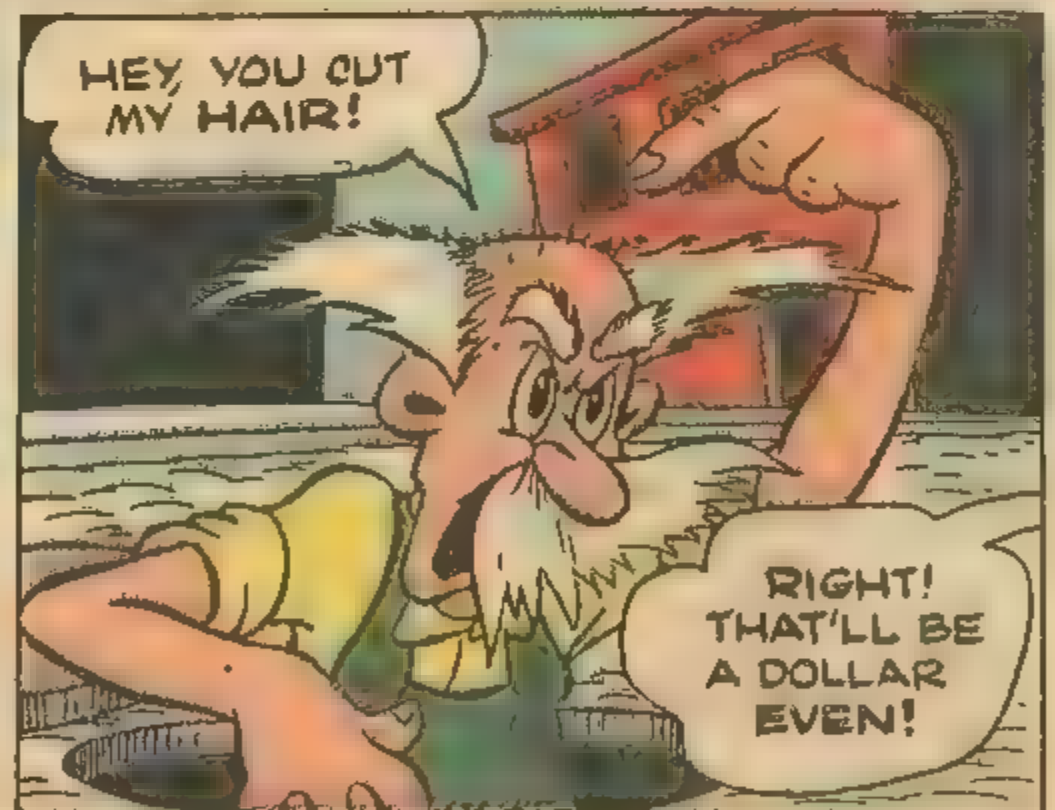
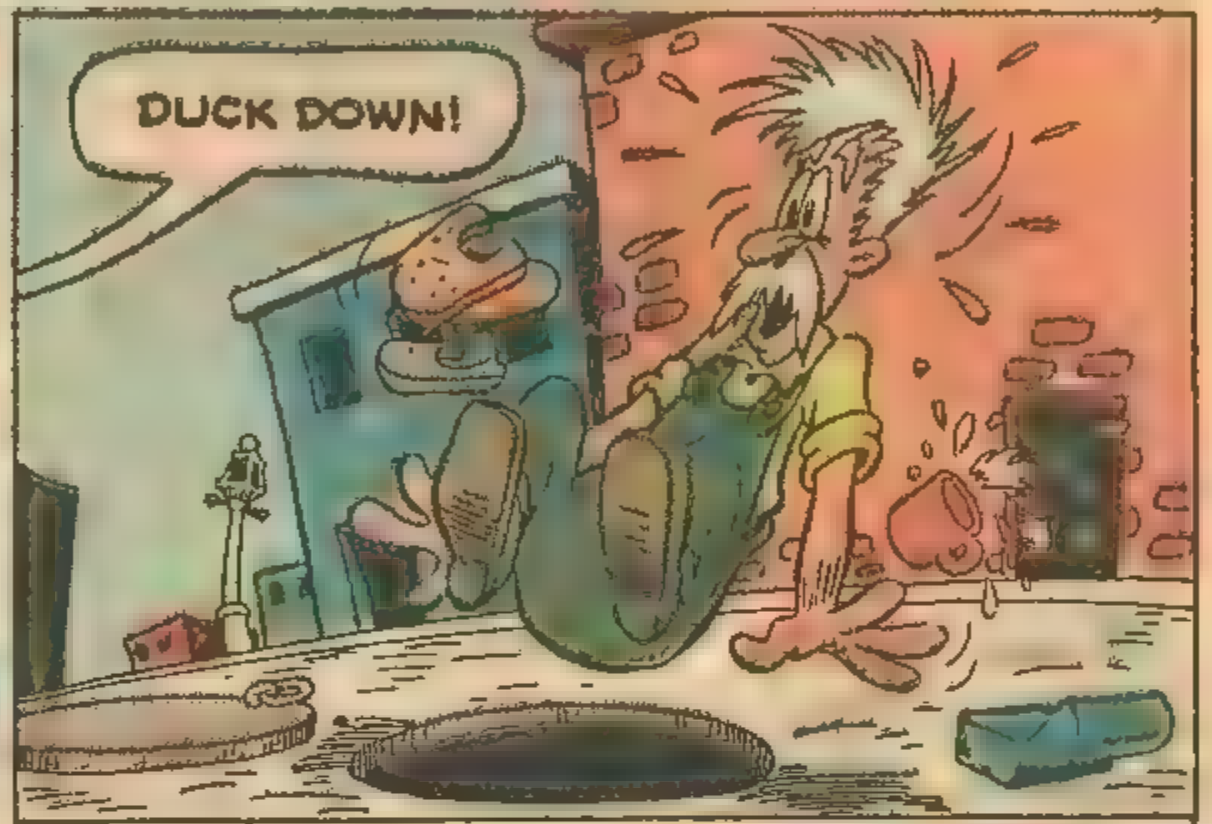
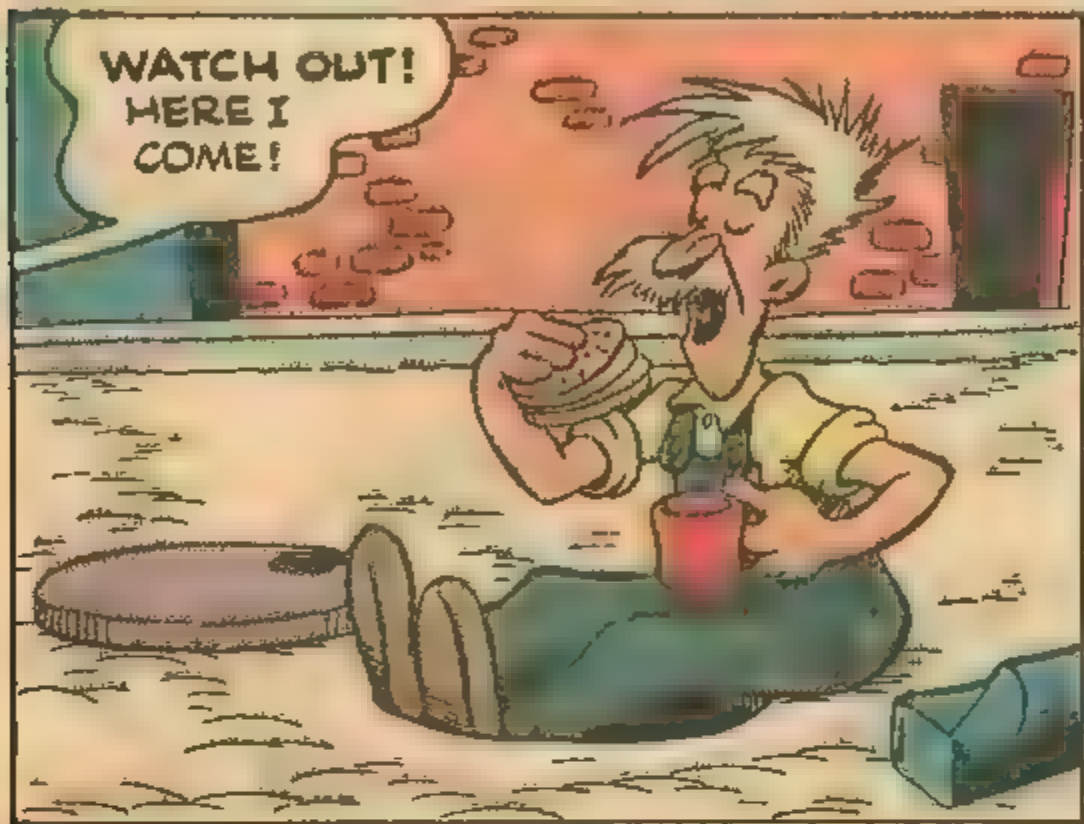
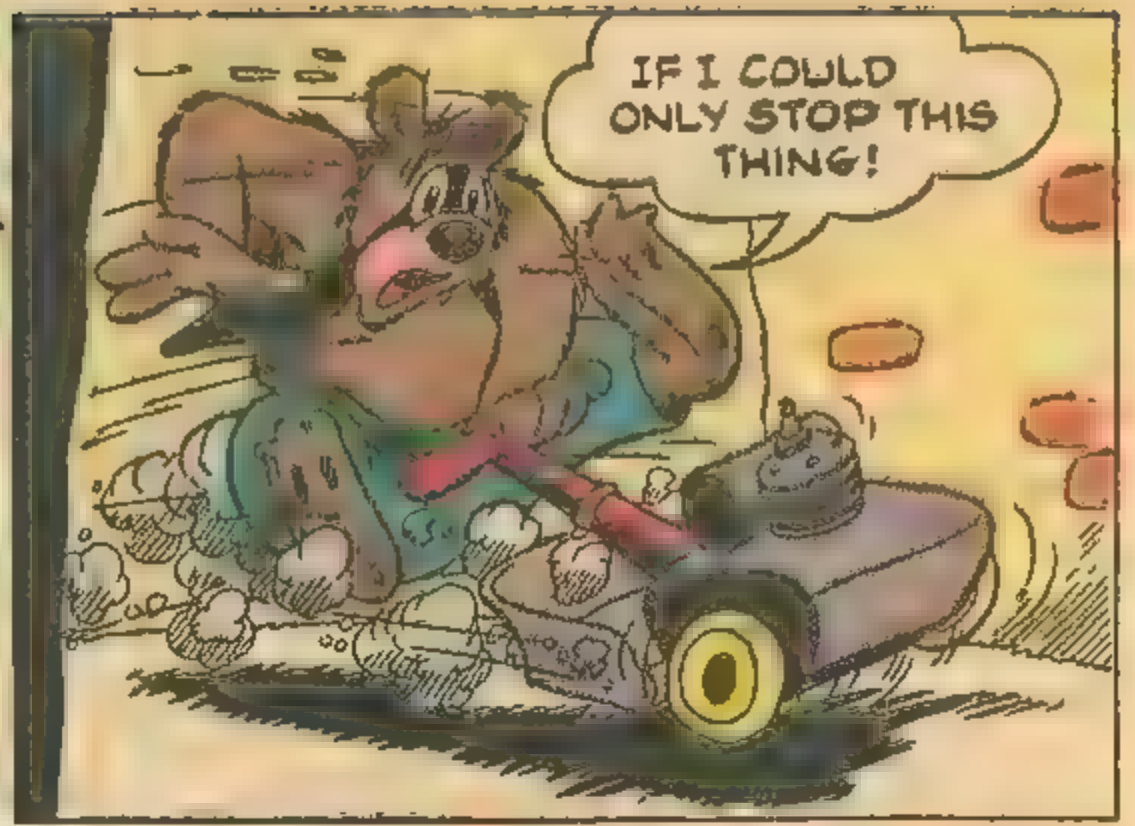
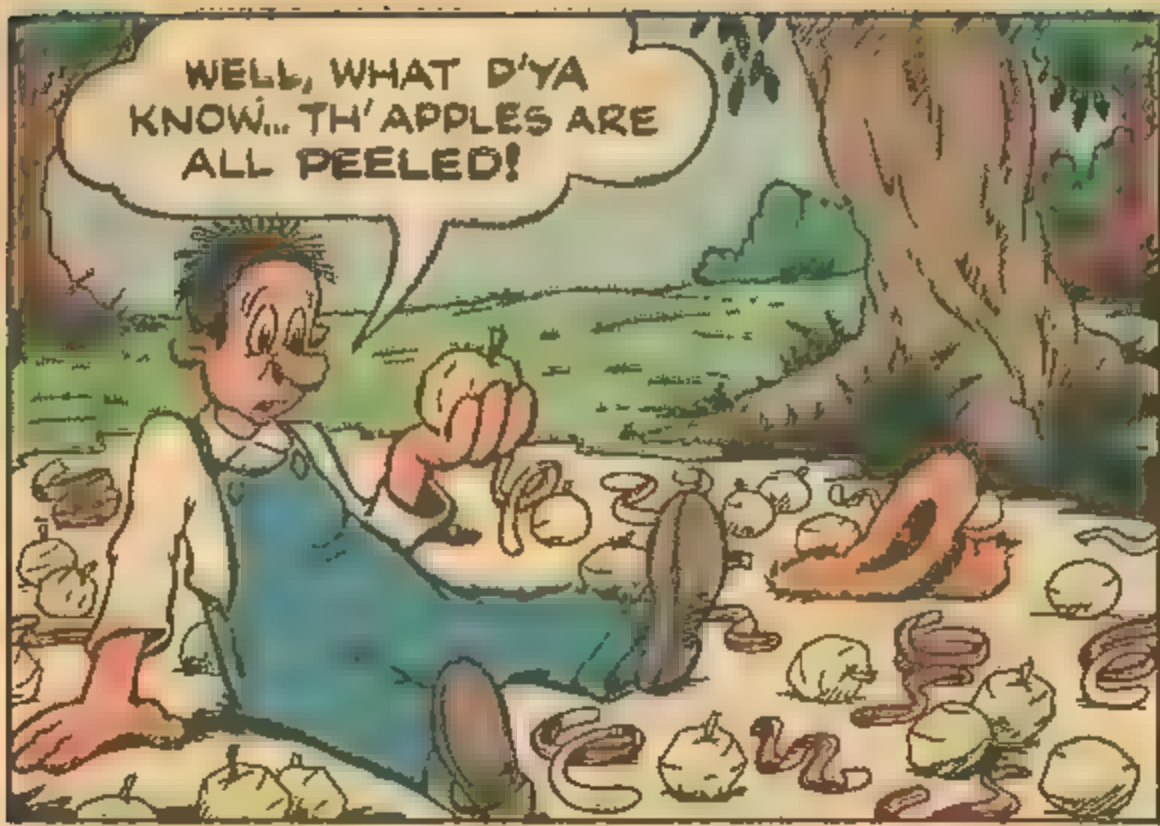


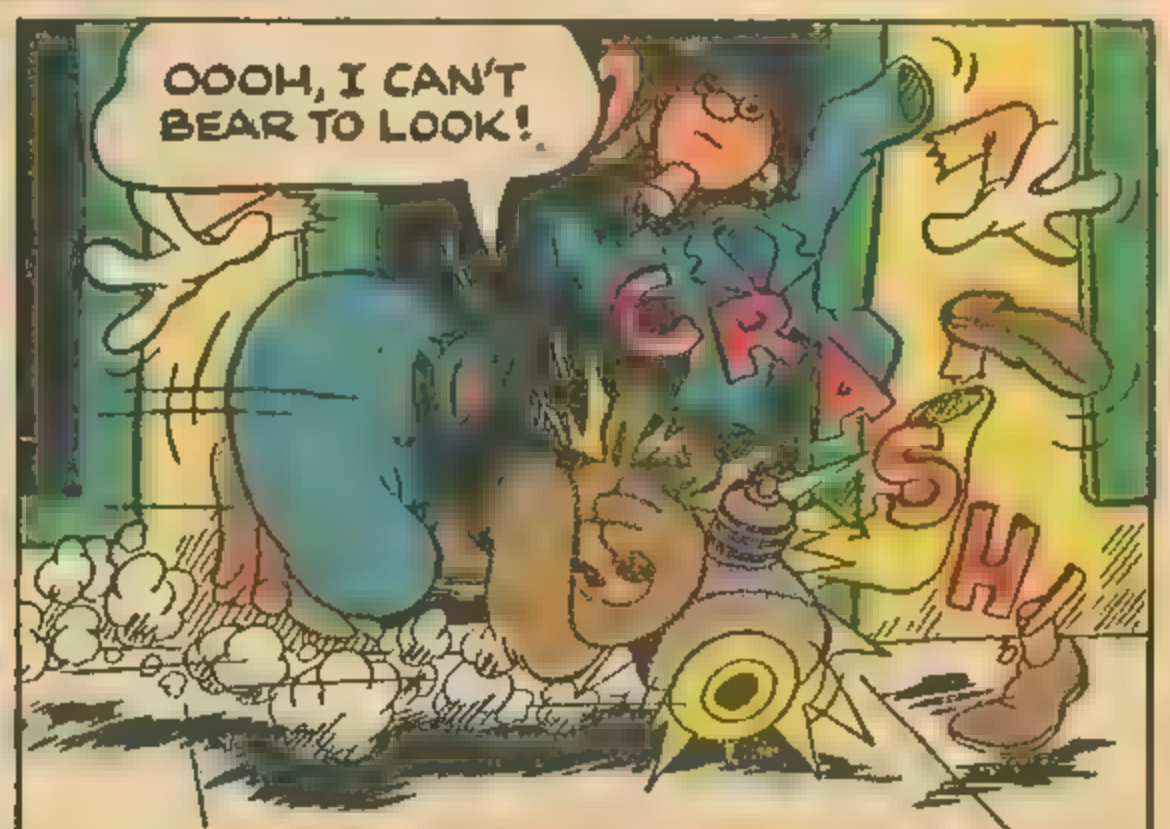
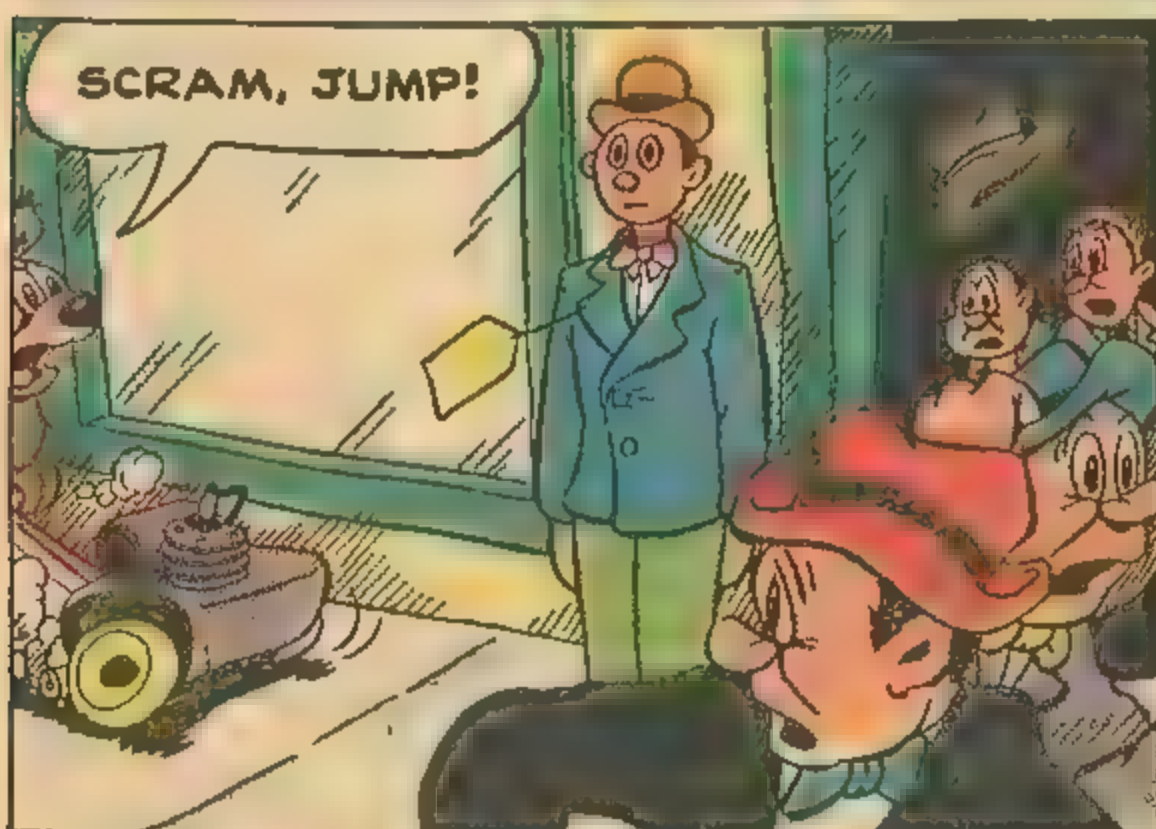
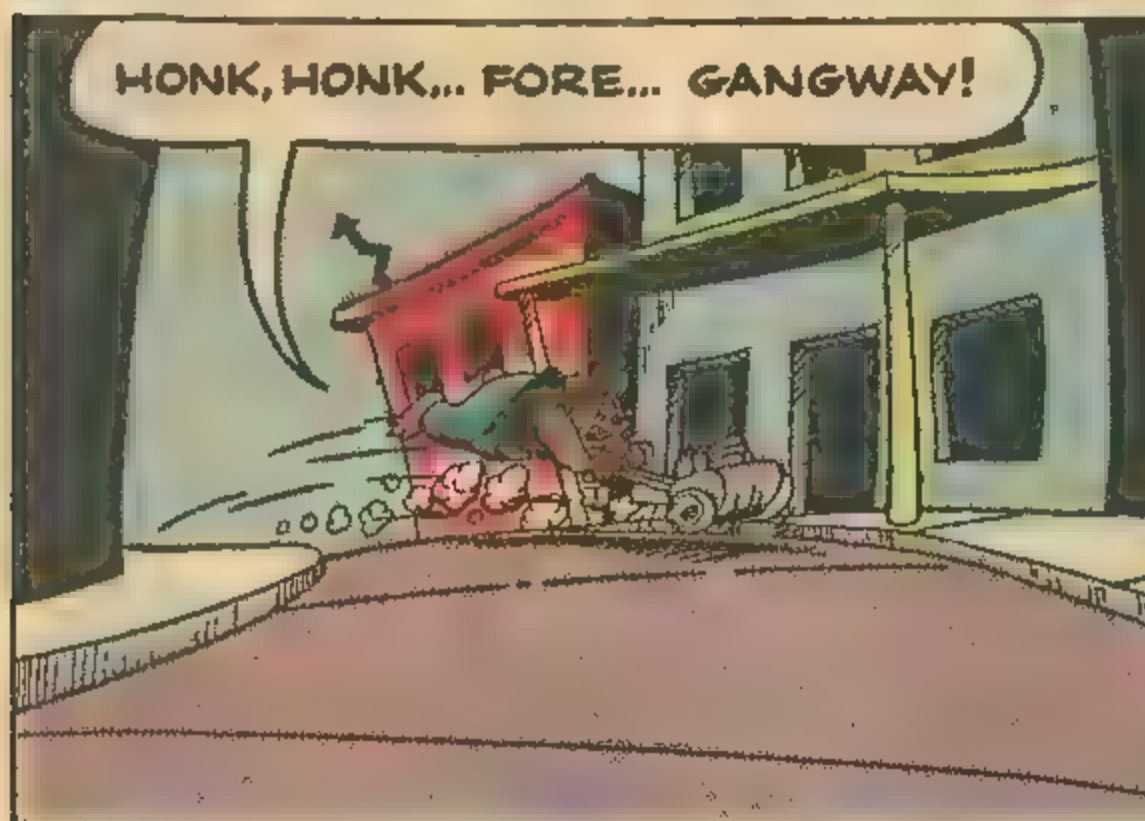
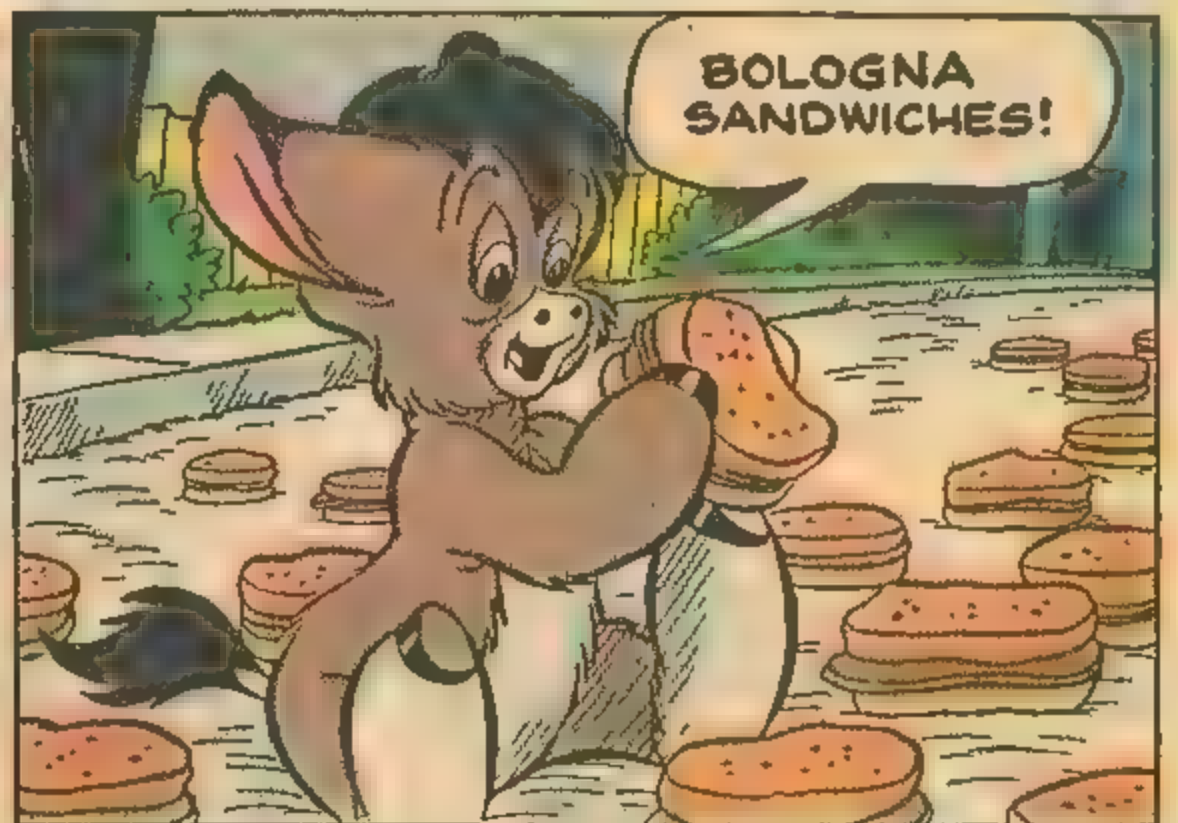
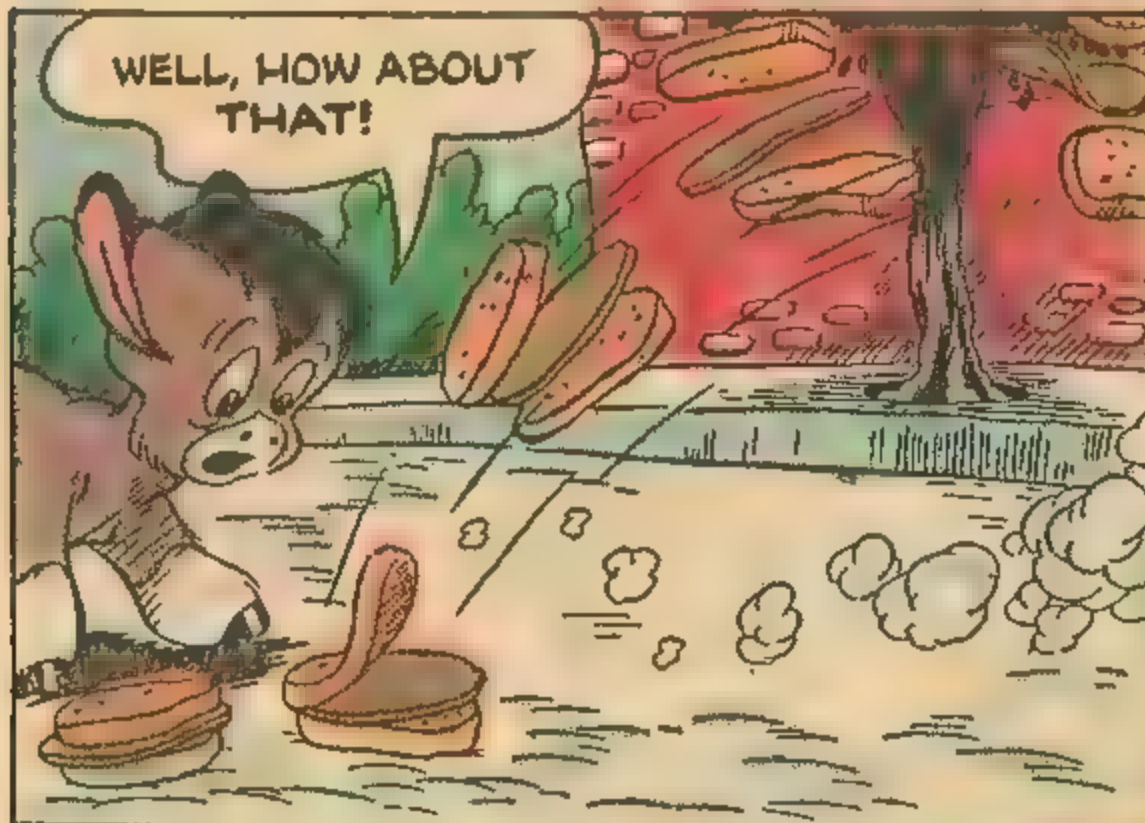
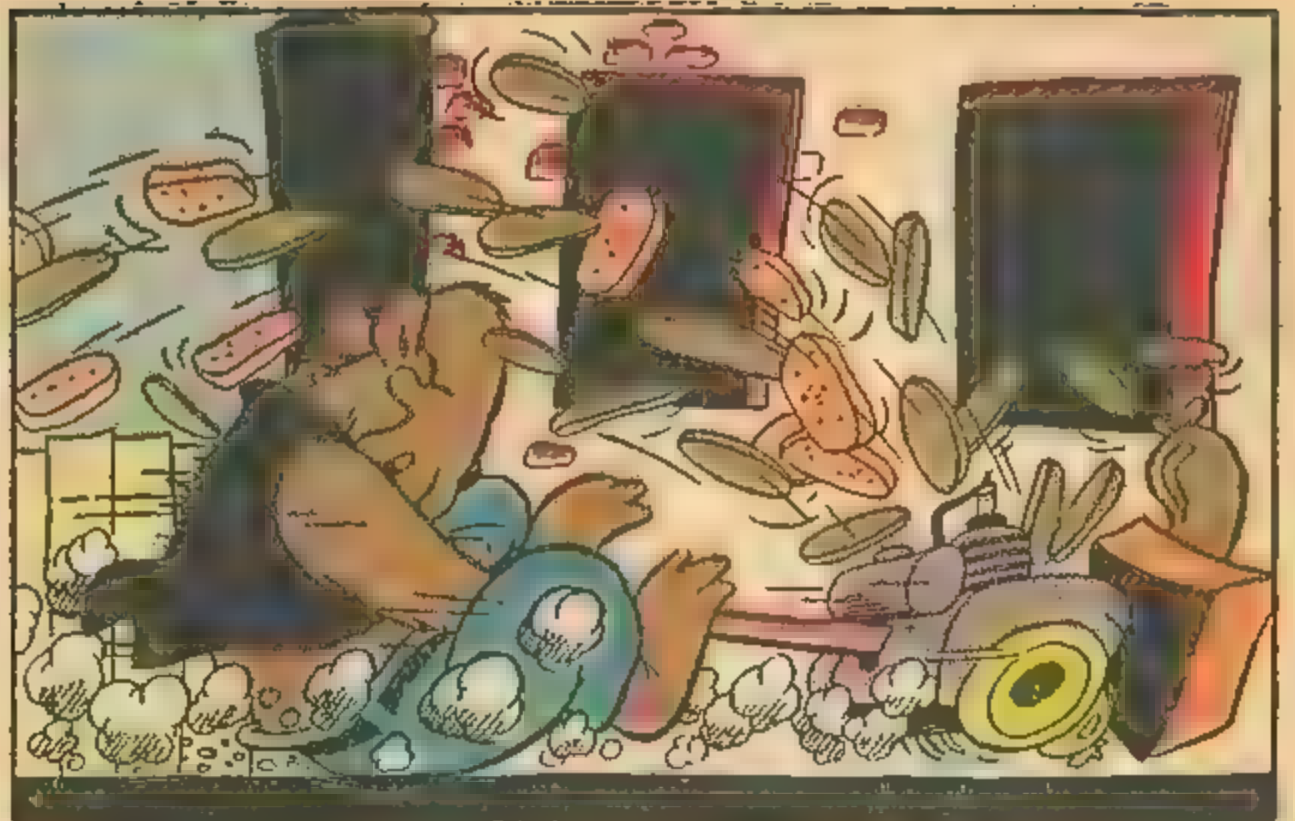
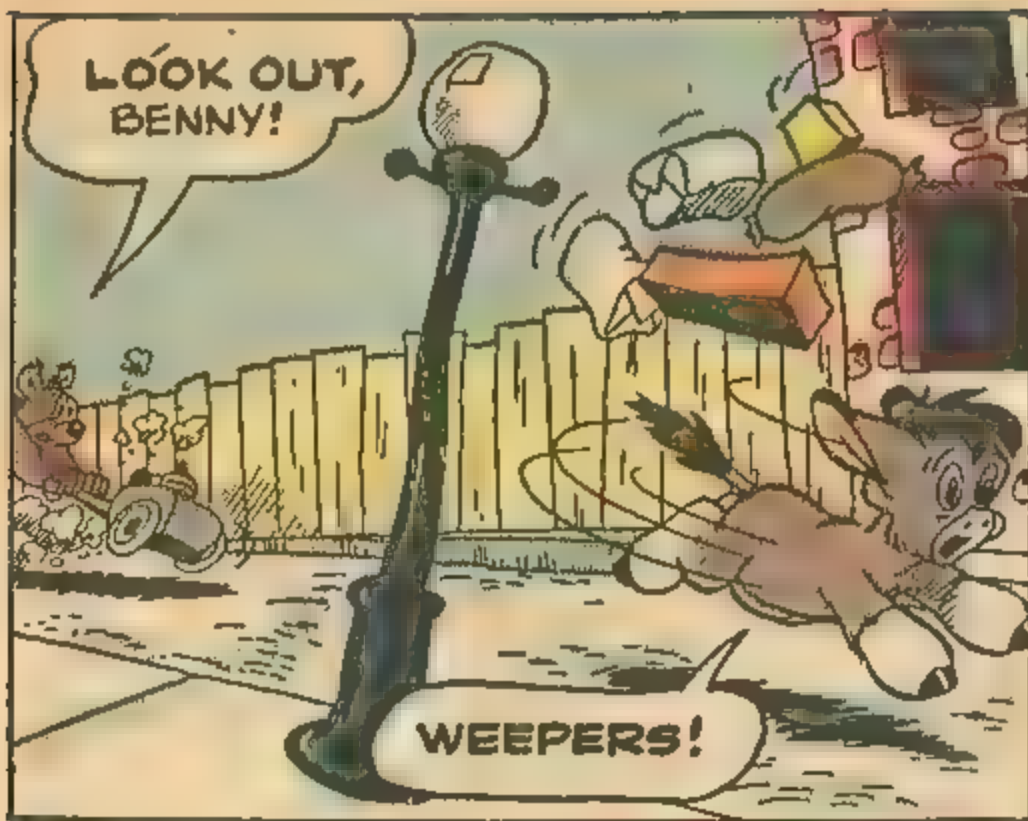


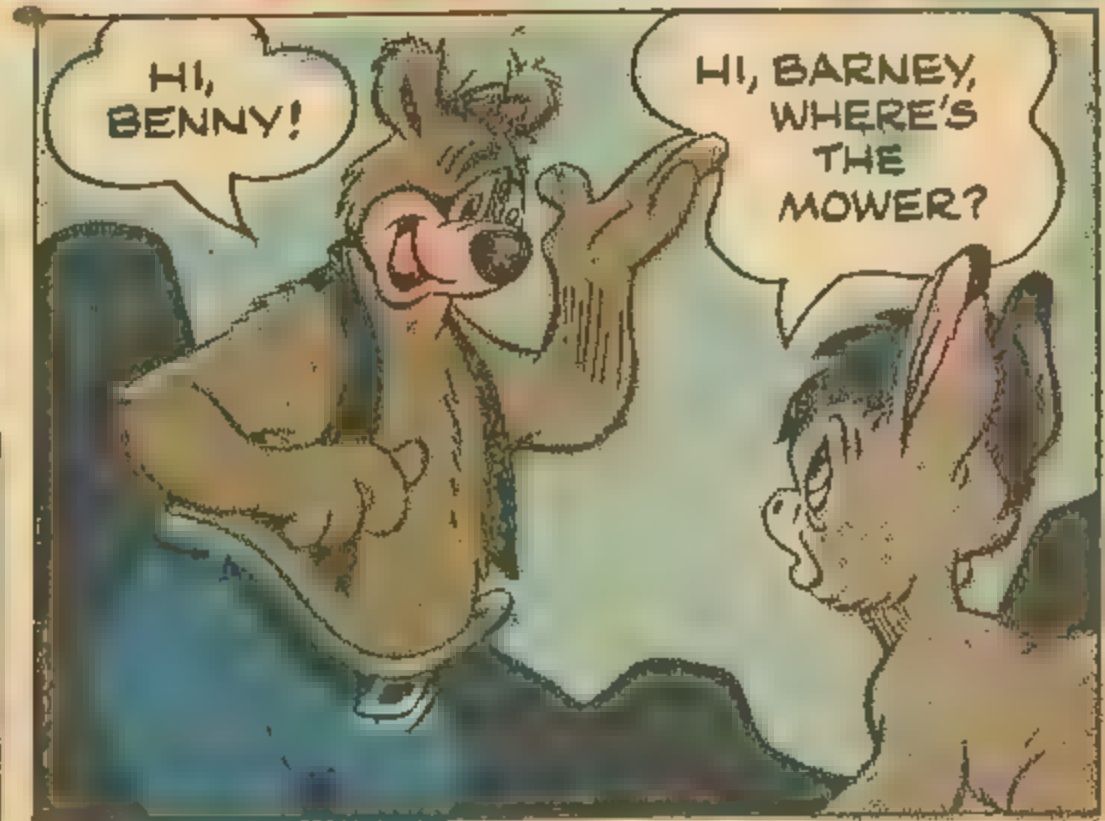
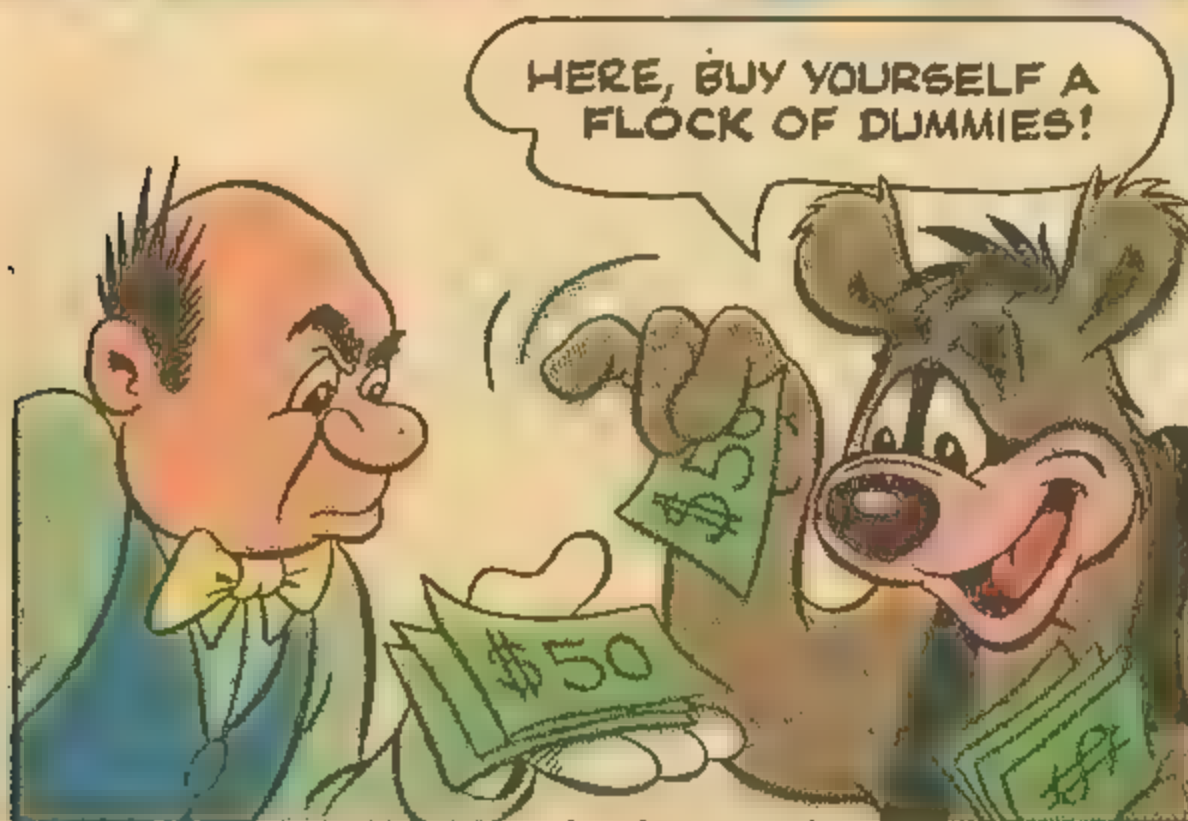
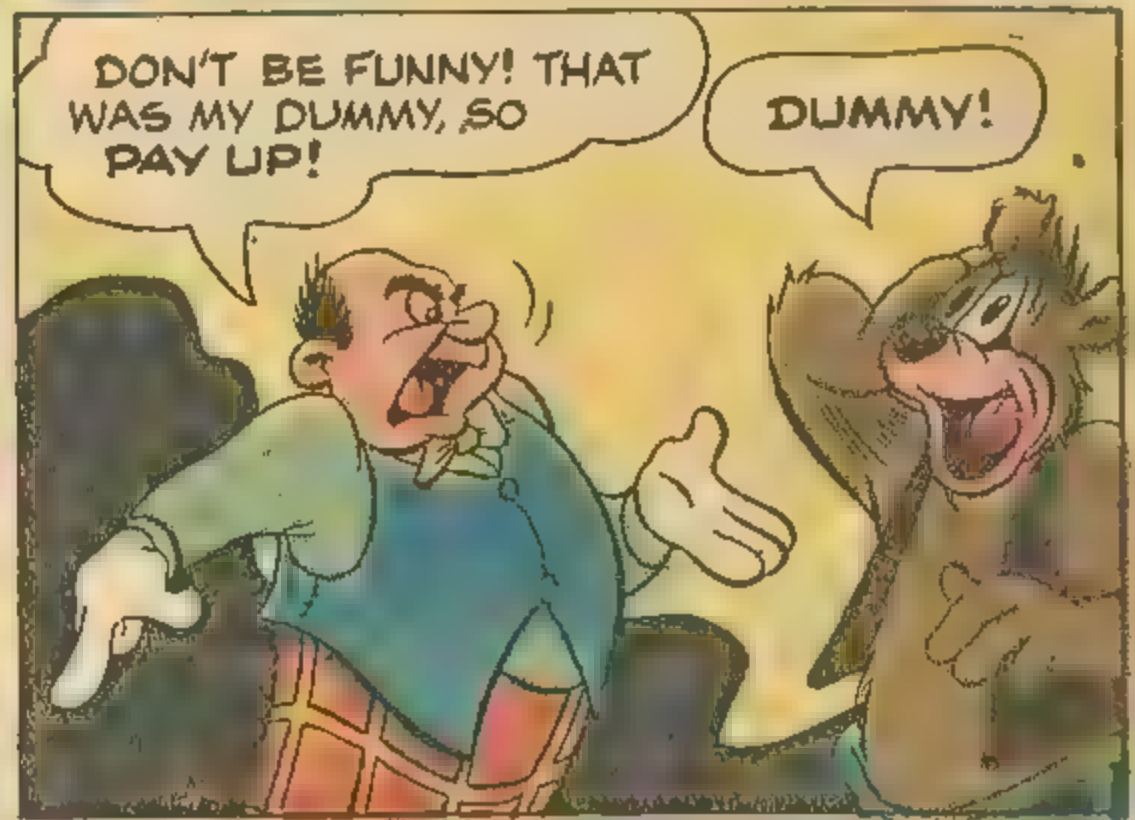
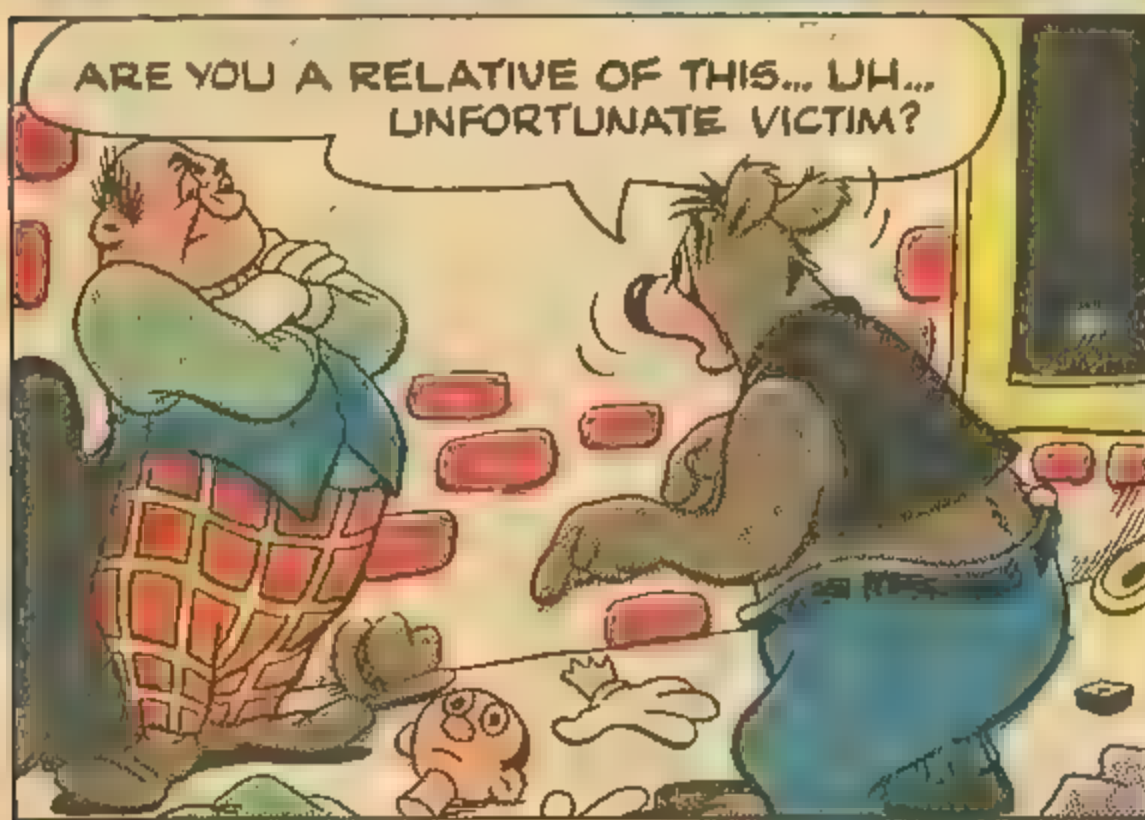
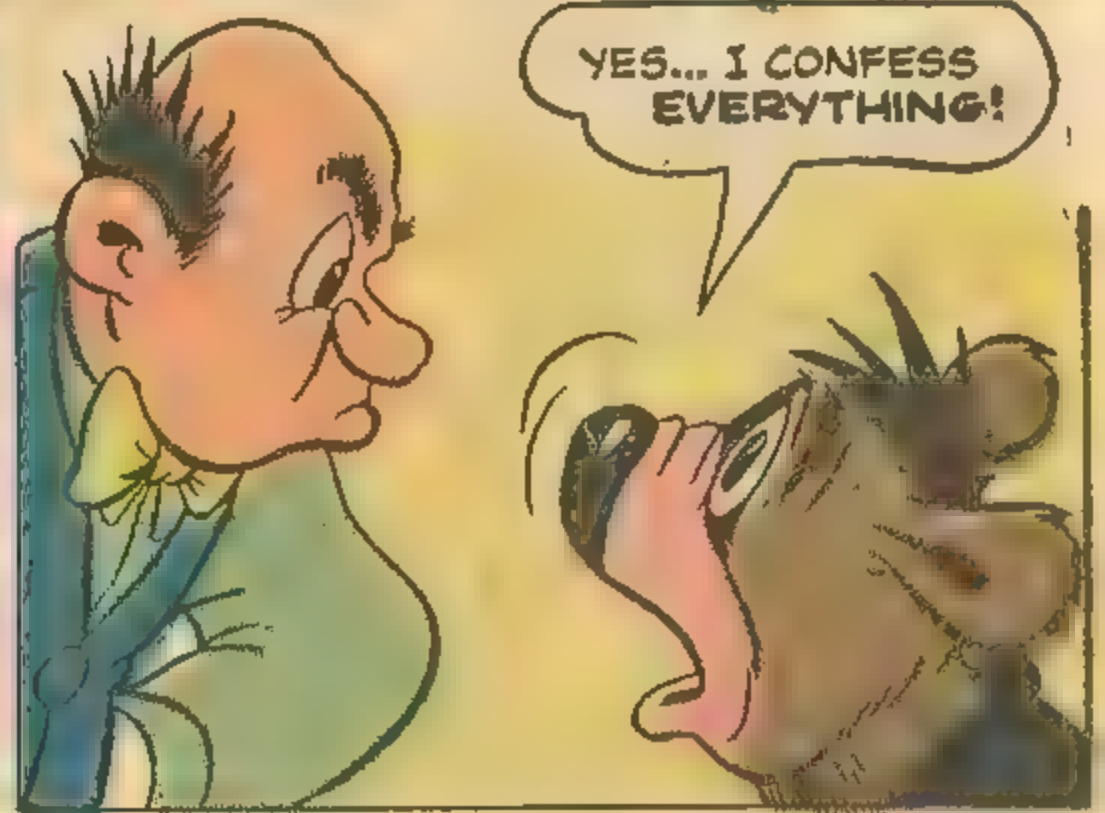
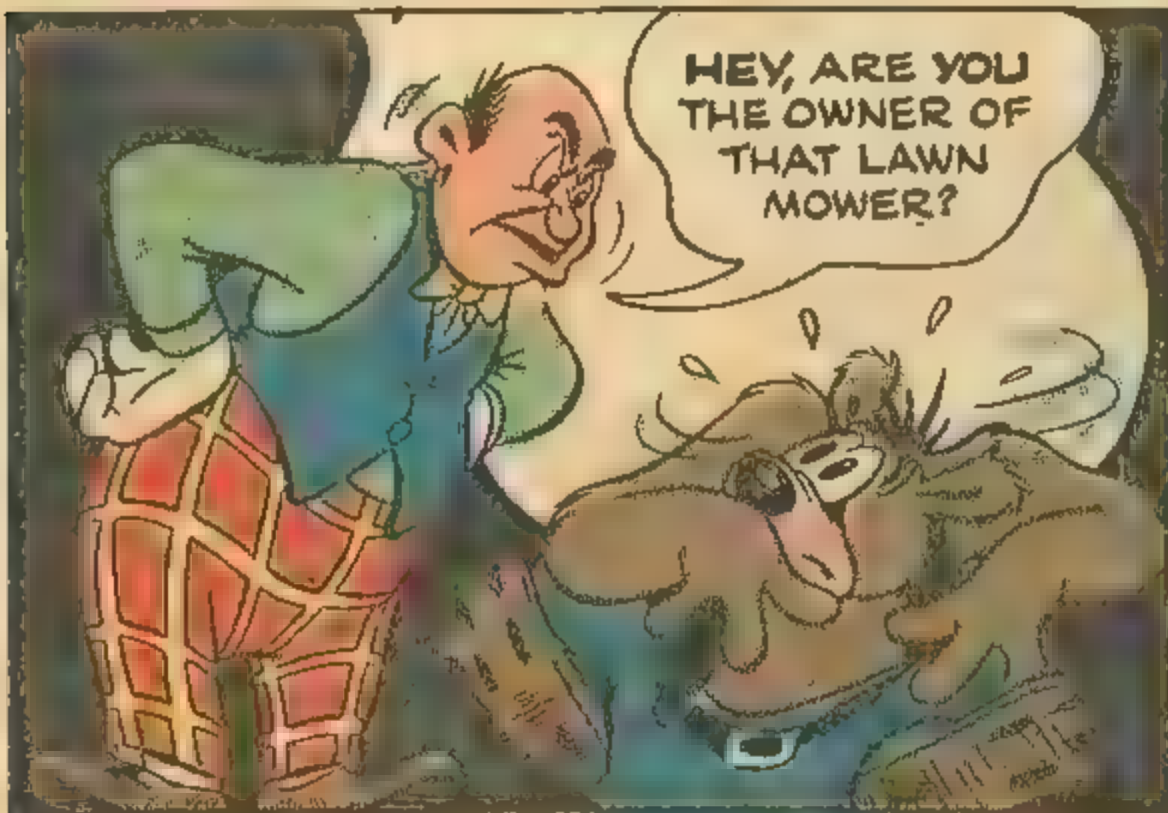
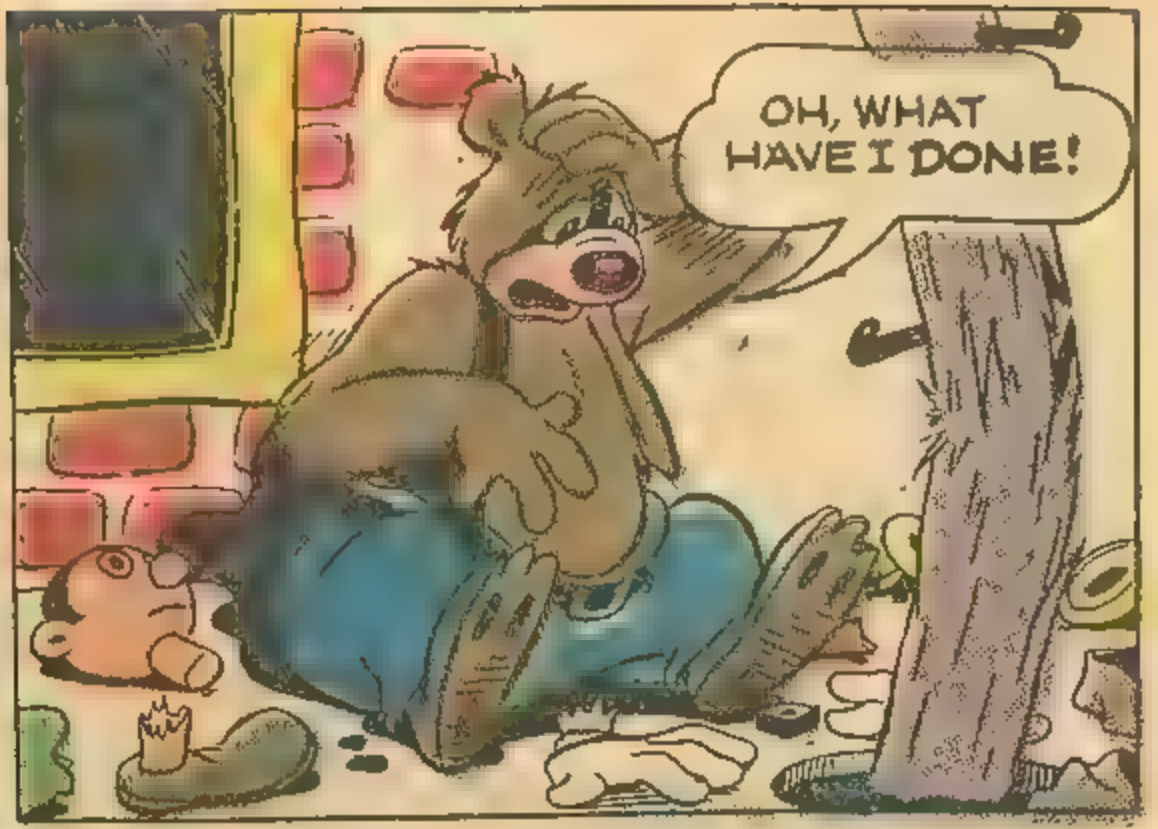


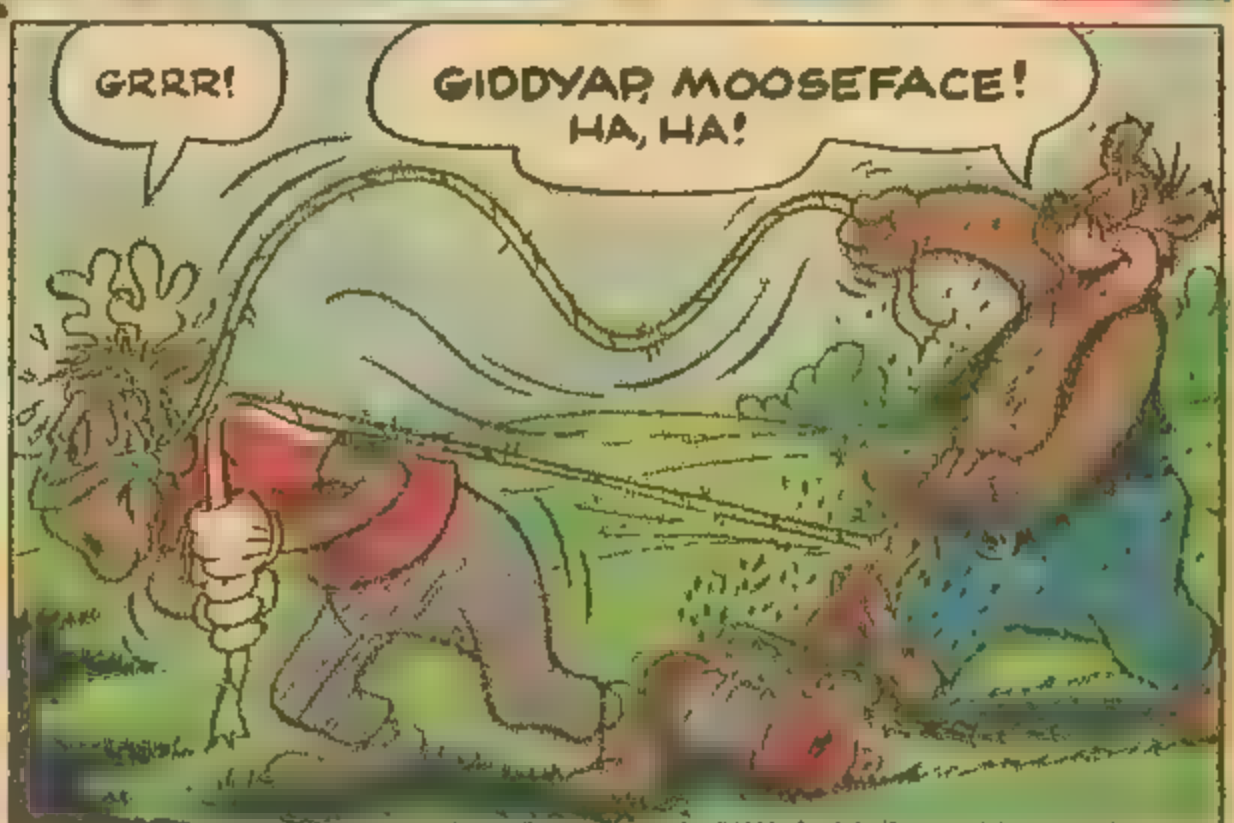
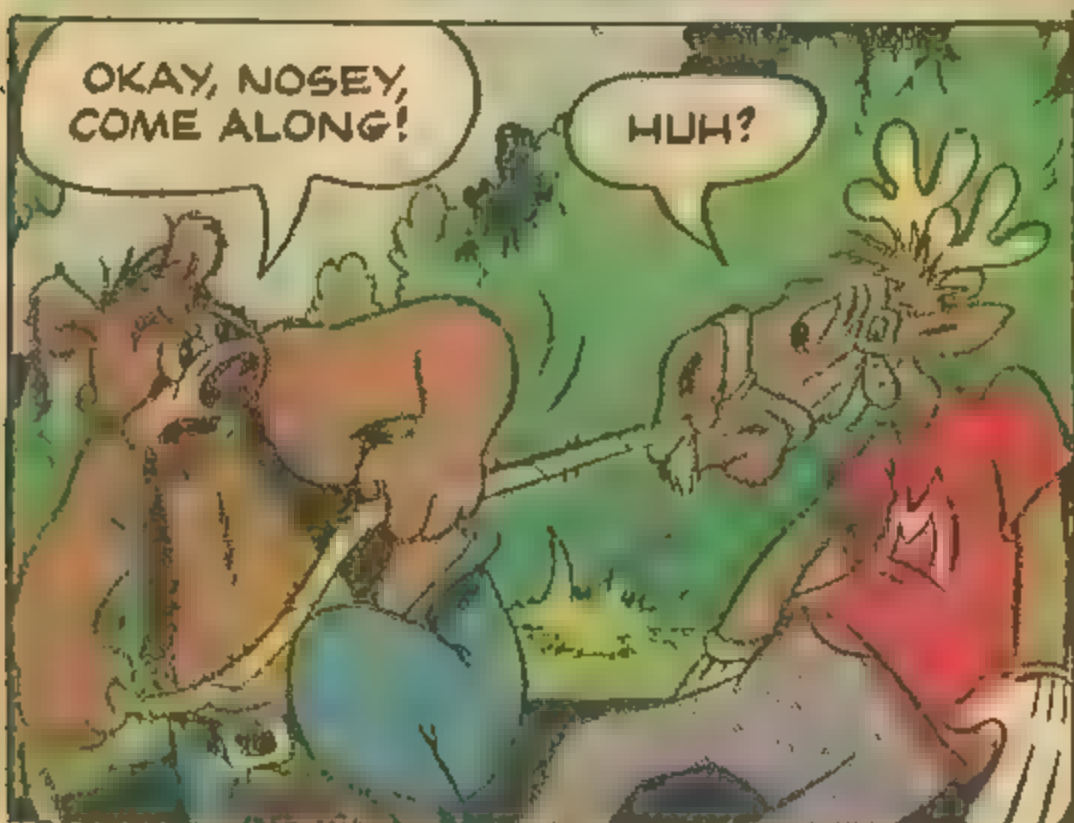
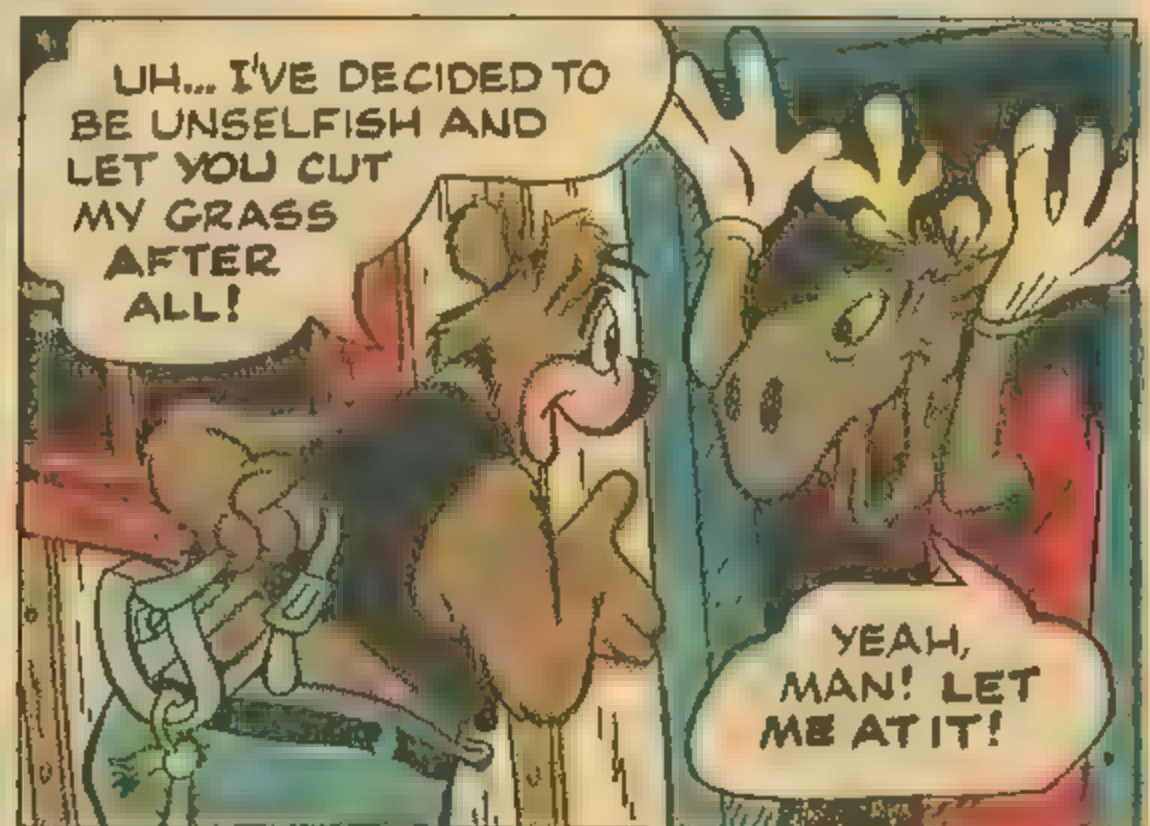
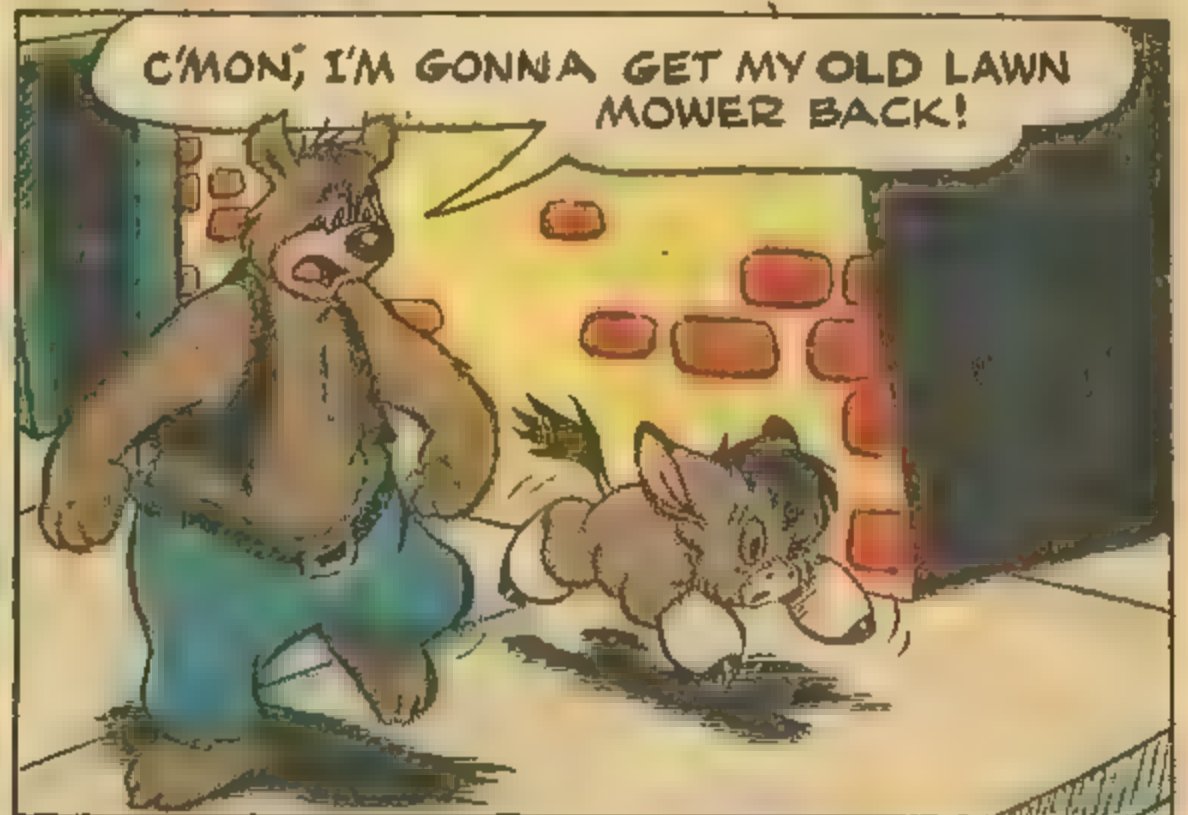
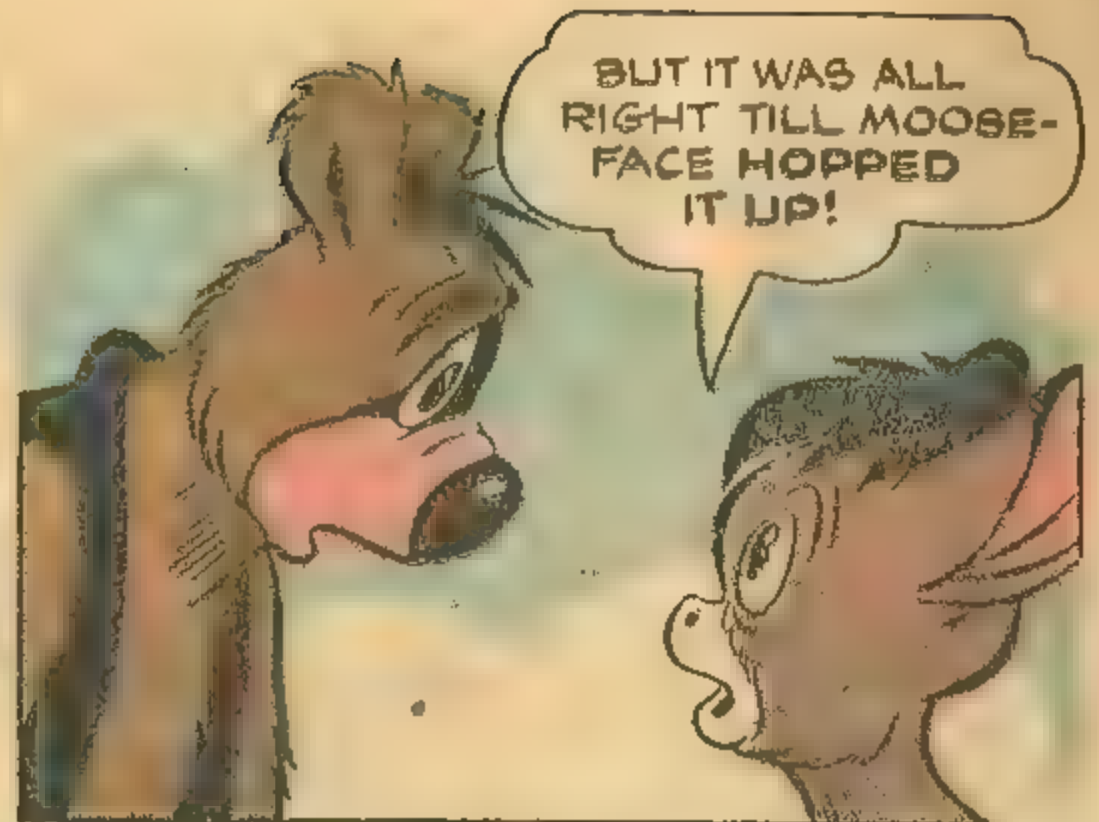












MGM CARTOONS
PRESENT

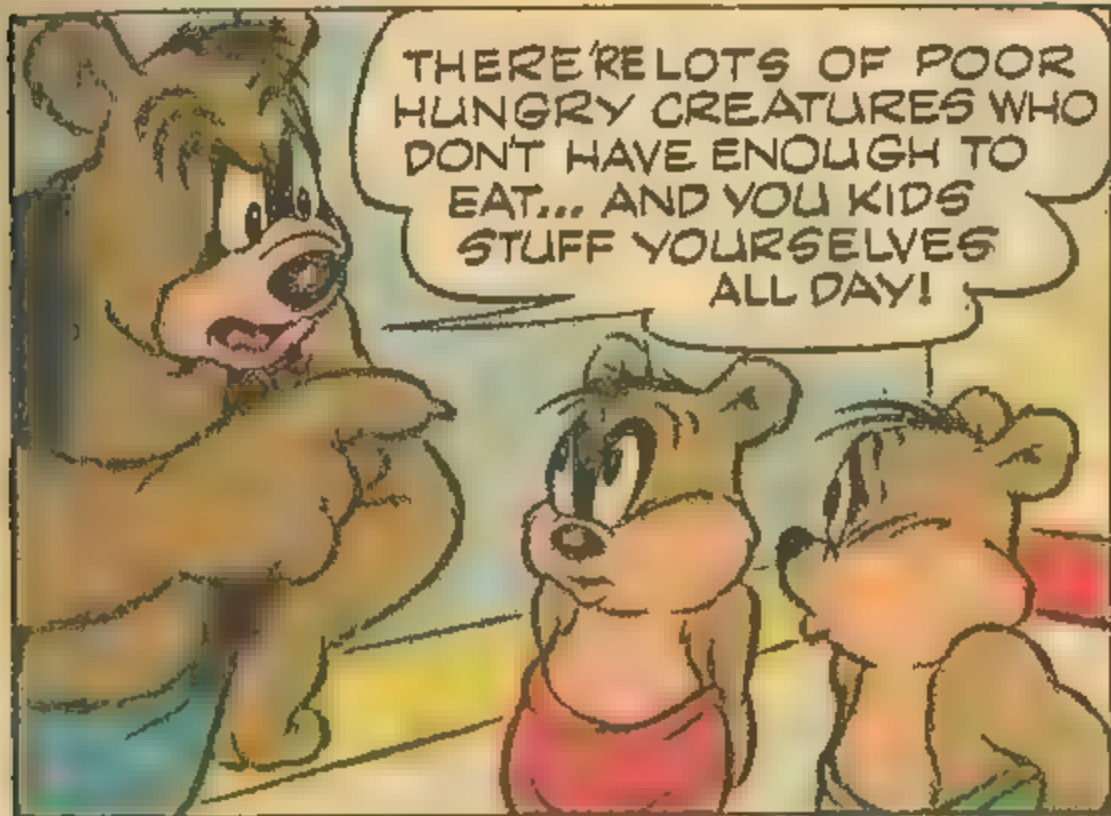
FUZZY and WUZZY



NO, BOYS, FROM NOW ON
THERE'LL BE NO MORE EATIN'
BETWEEN MEALS!
D'YA UNDERSTAND?

YES, UNCLE BARNEY!

NUTS! COUPIL!



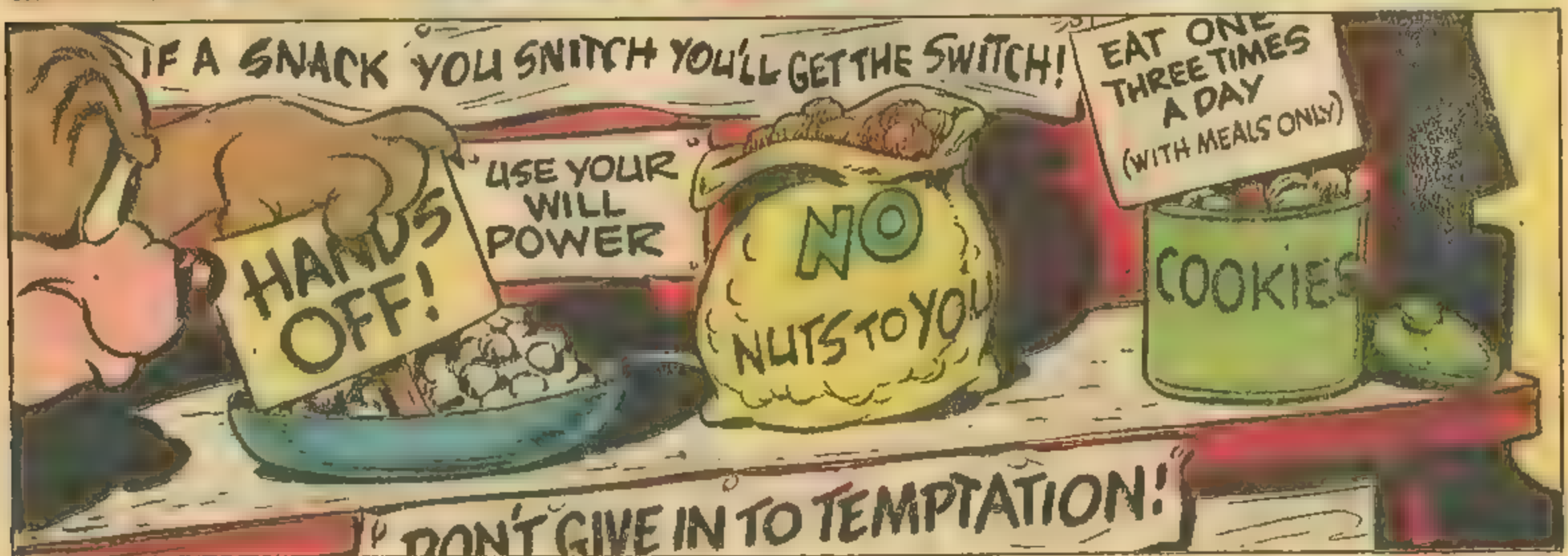
THERE'RE LOTS OF POOR
HUNGRY CREATURES WHO
DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TO
EAT... AND YOU KIDS
STUFF YOURSELVES
ALL DAY!



IT'S UNHEALTHY... SO USE
YOUR WILL POWER AND DON'T
FORGET WHAT I SAID!



AND I'LL MAKE SURE
THEY WON'T FORGET!



IF A SNACK YOU SNITCH YOU'LL GET THE SWITCH!

USE YOUR
WILL
POWER

HANDS
OFF!

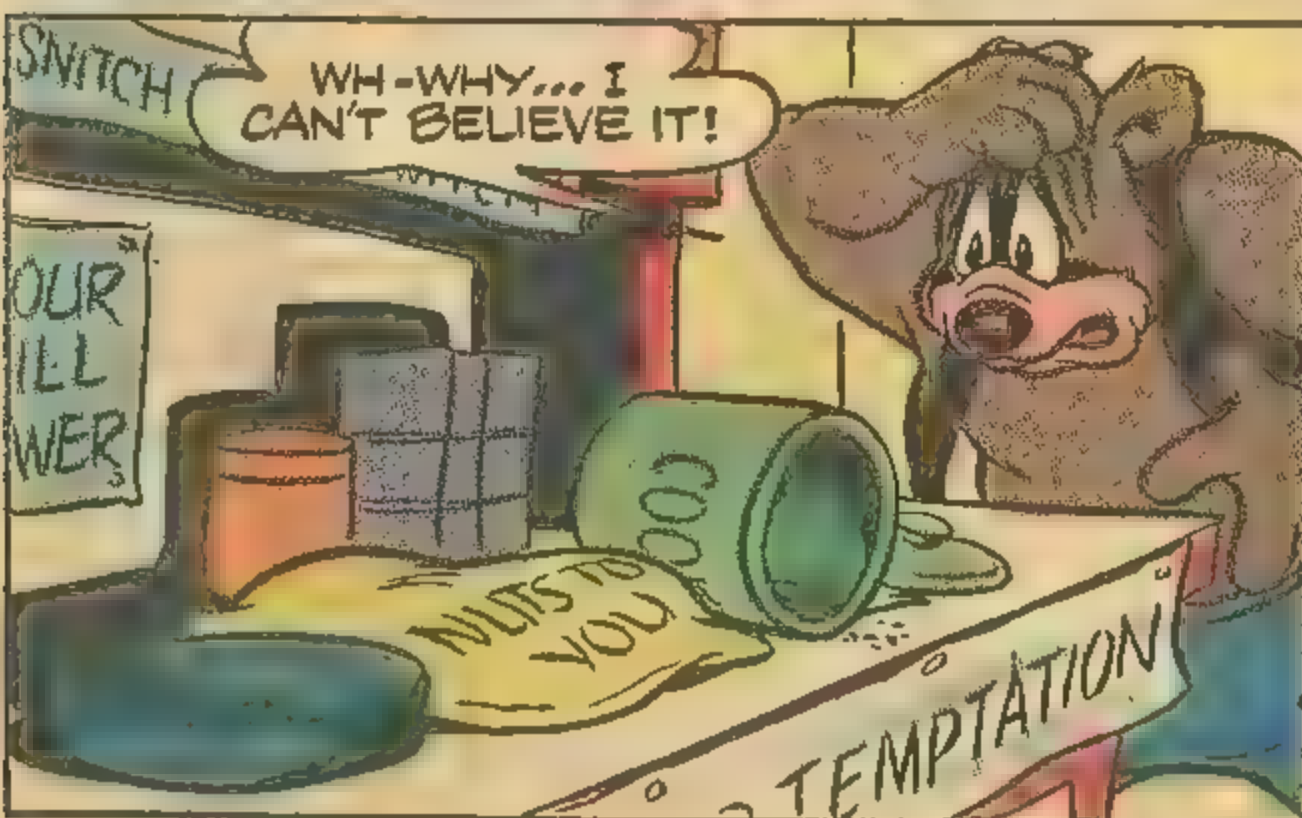
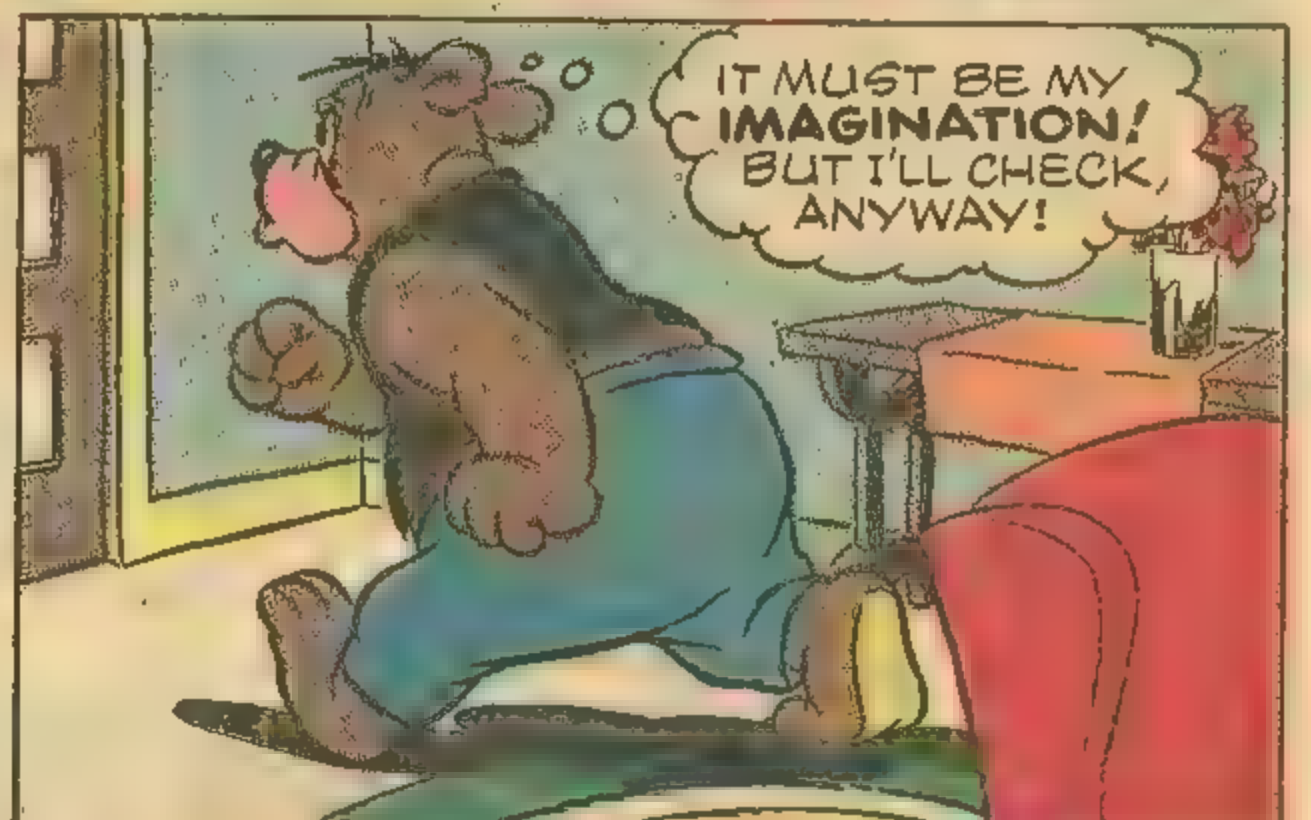
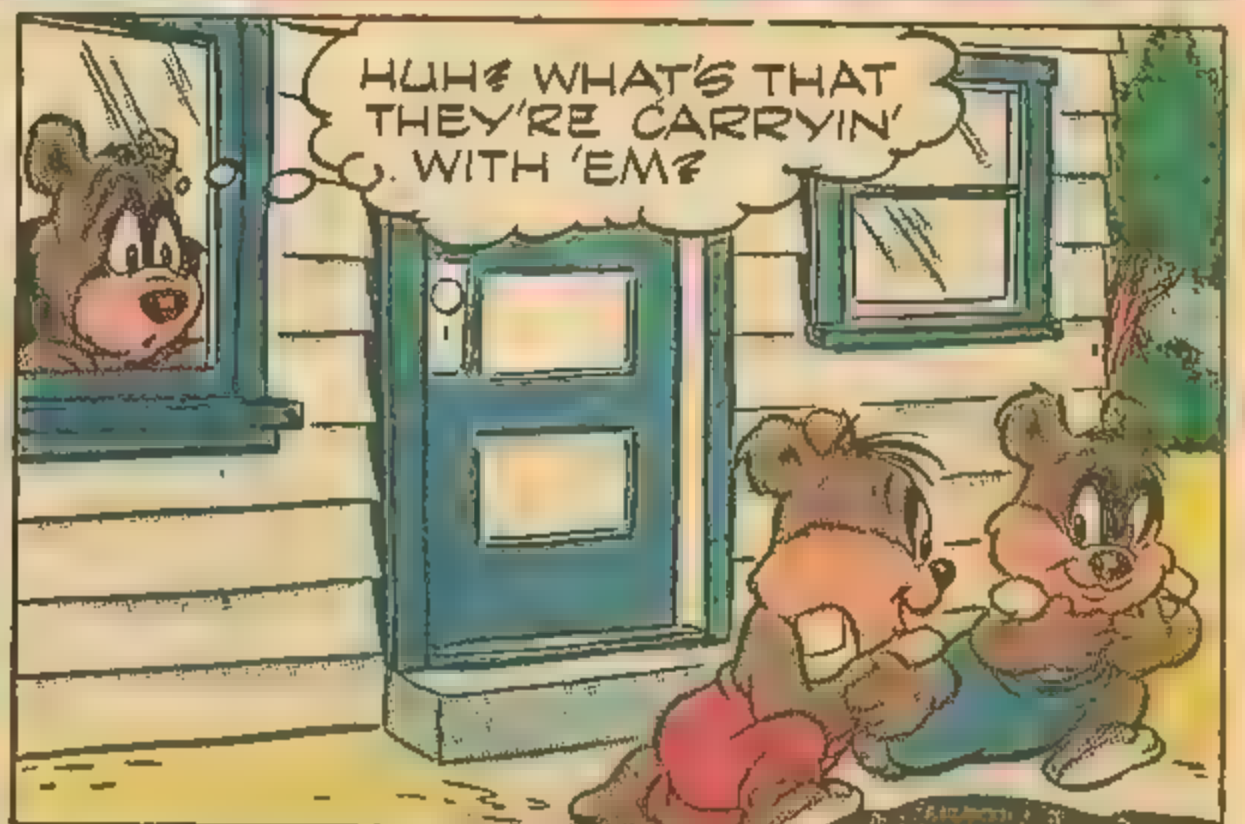
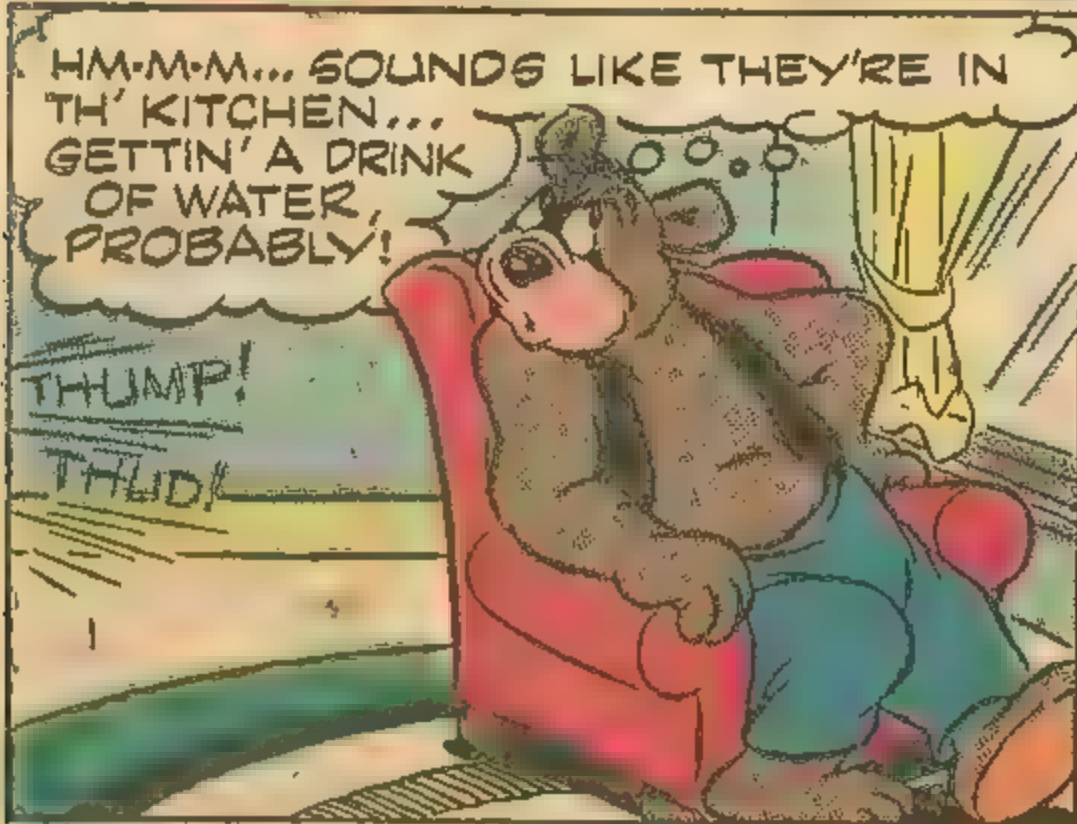
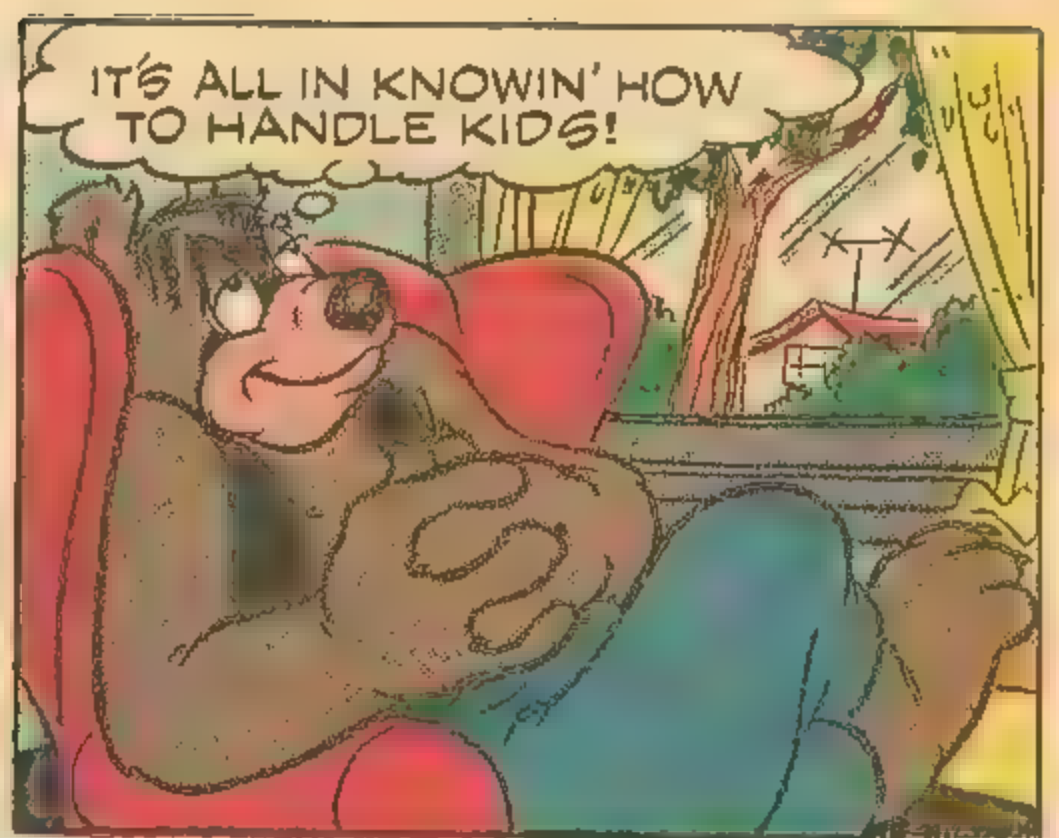
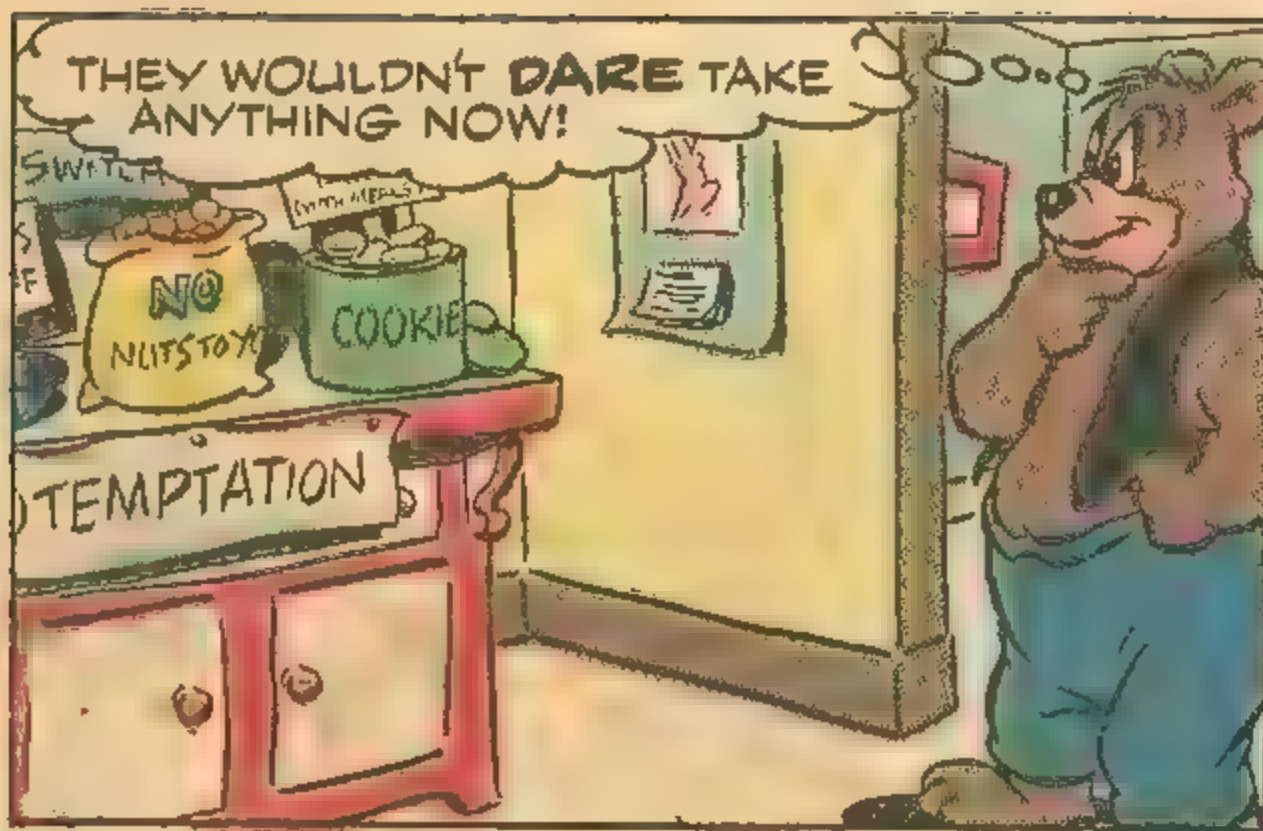
NO

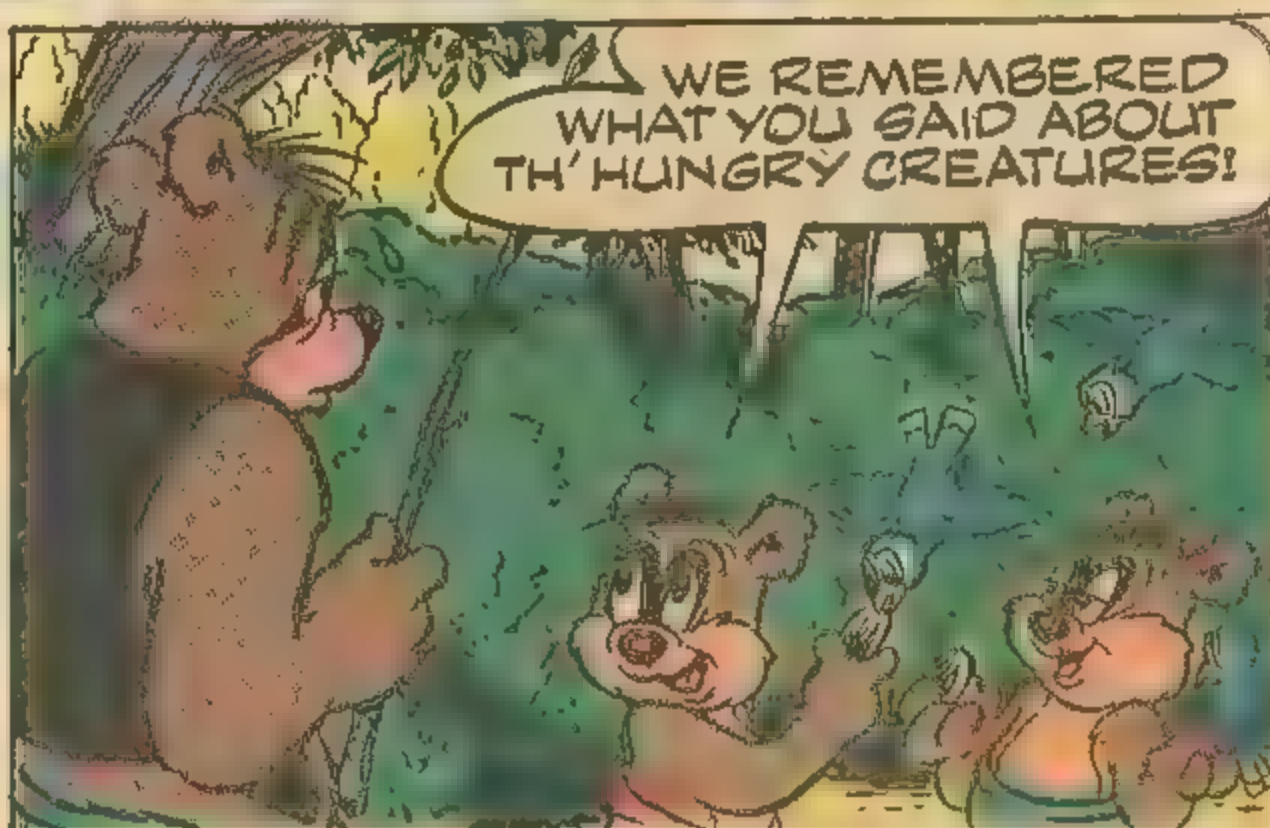
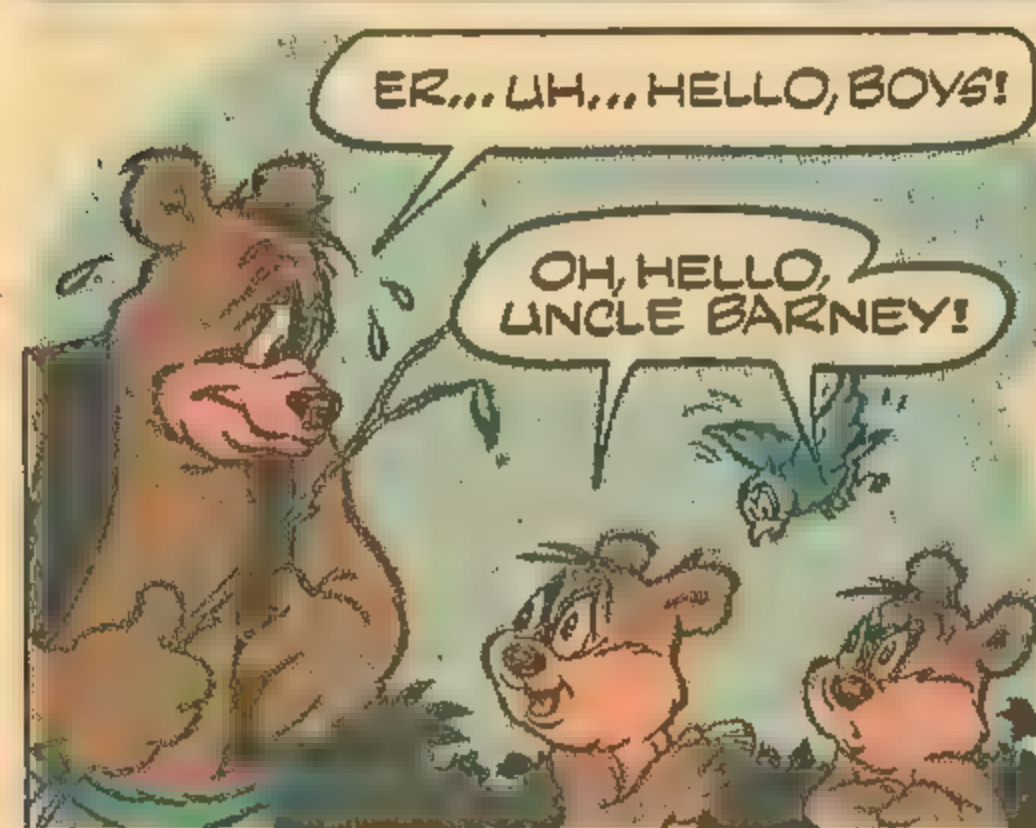
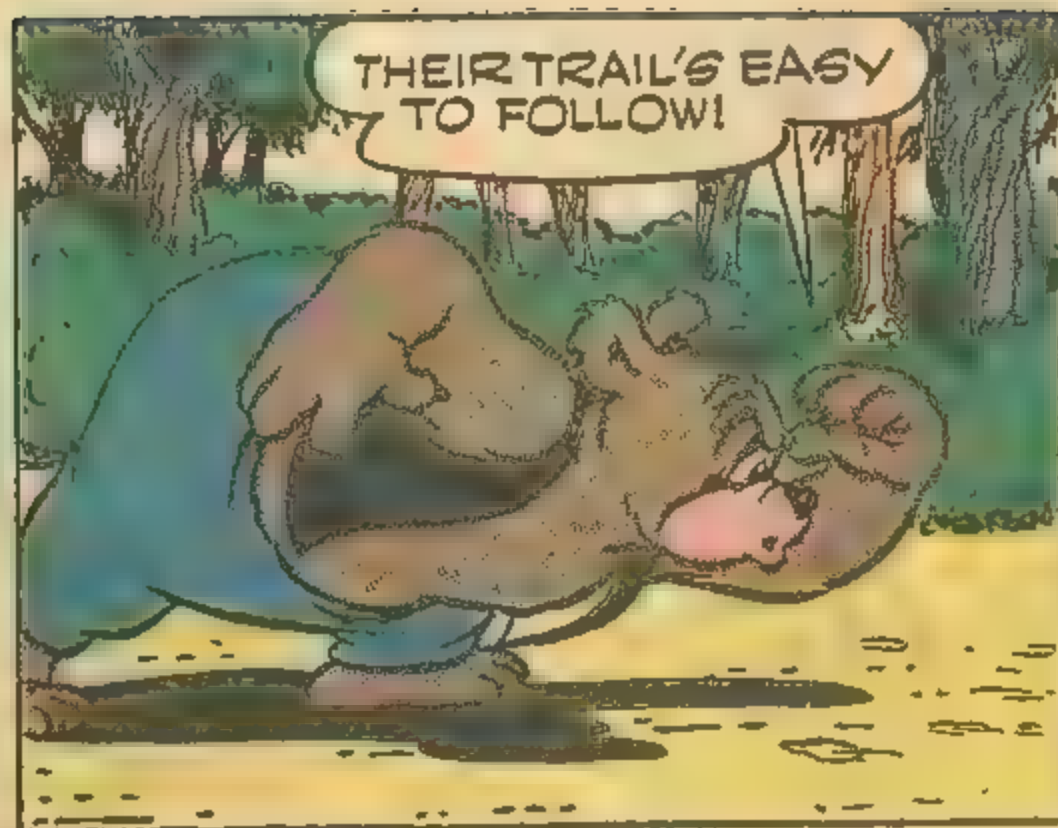
NUTS TO YOU

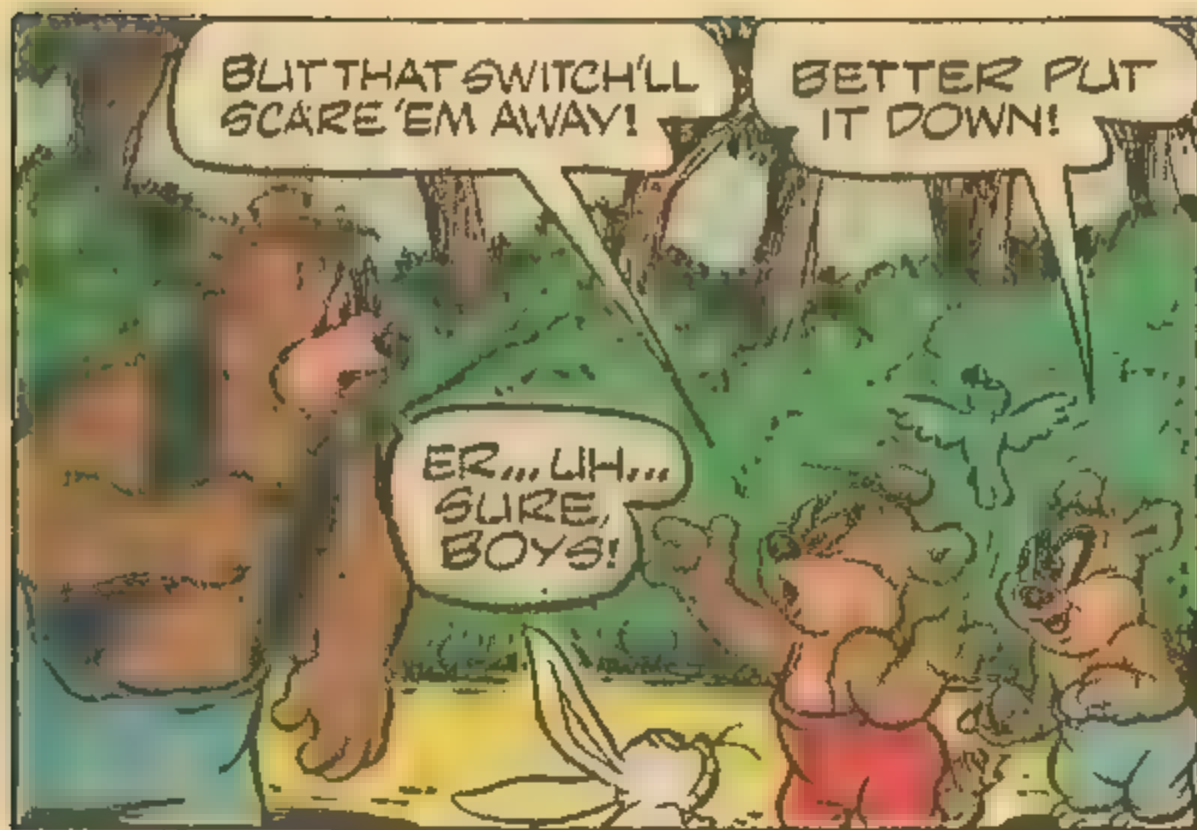
EAT ONE
THREE TIMES
A DAY
(WITH MEALS ONLY)

COOKIES

DON'T GIVE IN TO TEMPTATION!



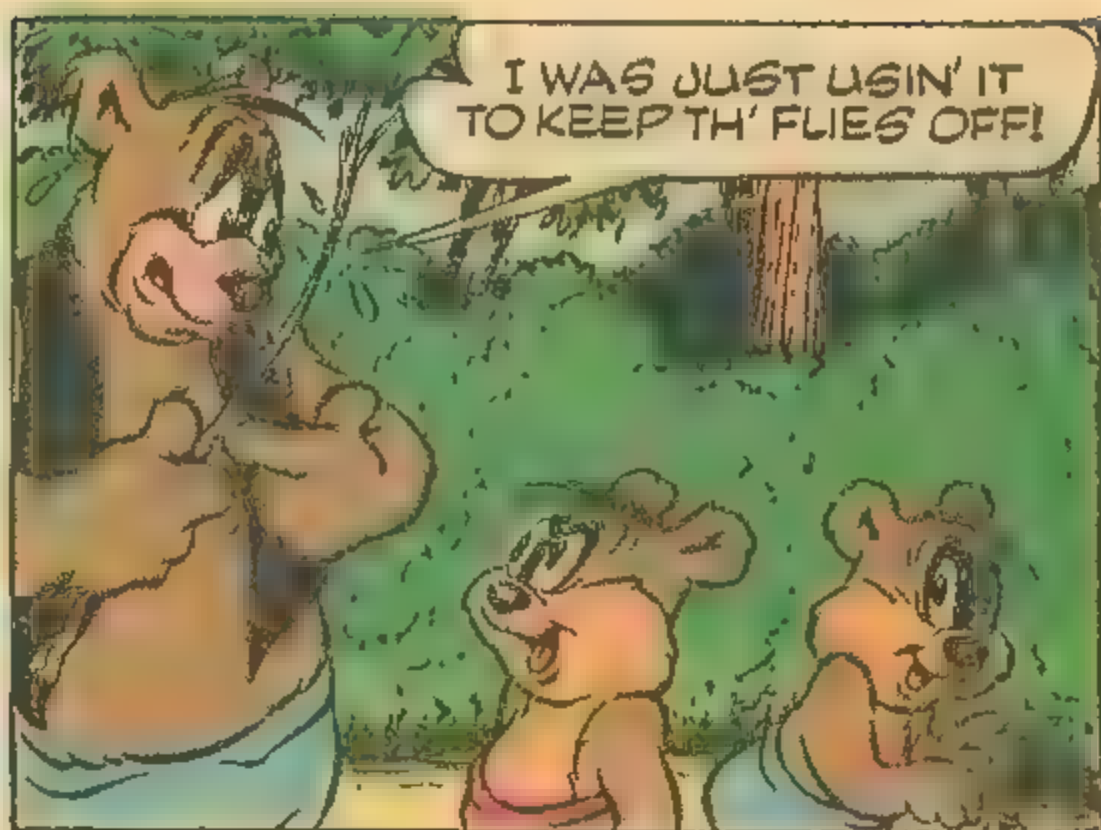




BUT THAT SWITCH'LL SCARE 'EM AWAY!

BETTER PUT IT DOWN!

ER...UH... SURE, BOYS!



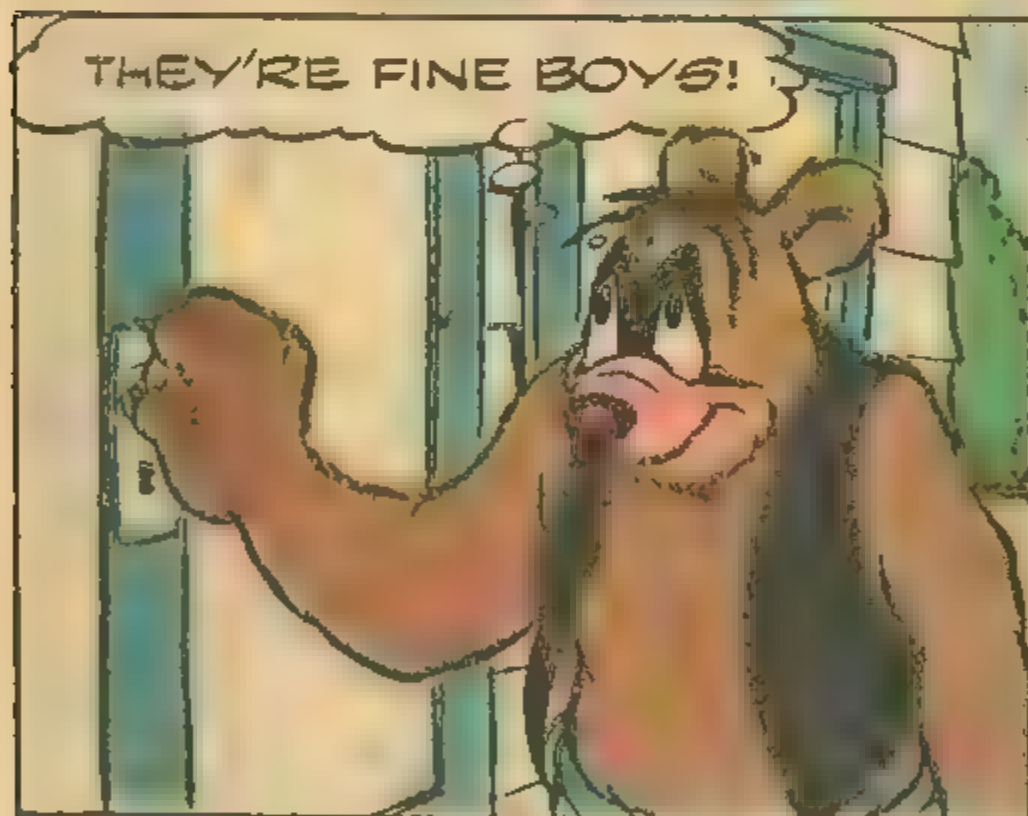
I WAS JUST USIN' IT TO KEEP TH' FLIES OFF!



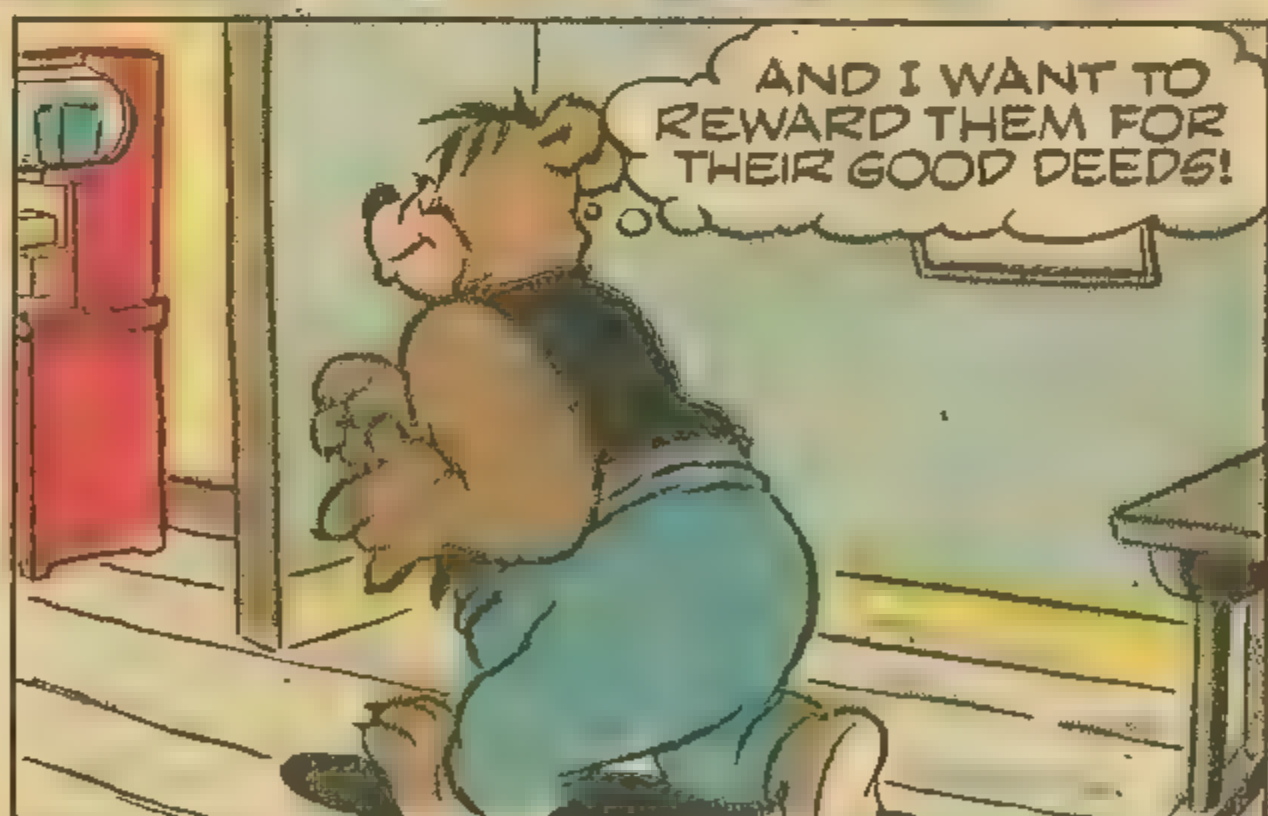
WELL, SEE YOU LATER, BOYS! KEEP UP TH' GOOD WORK!



I'M TOUCHED! (SNIFF)



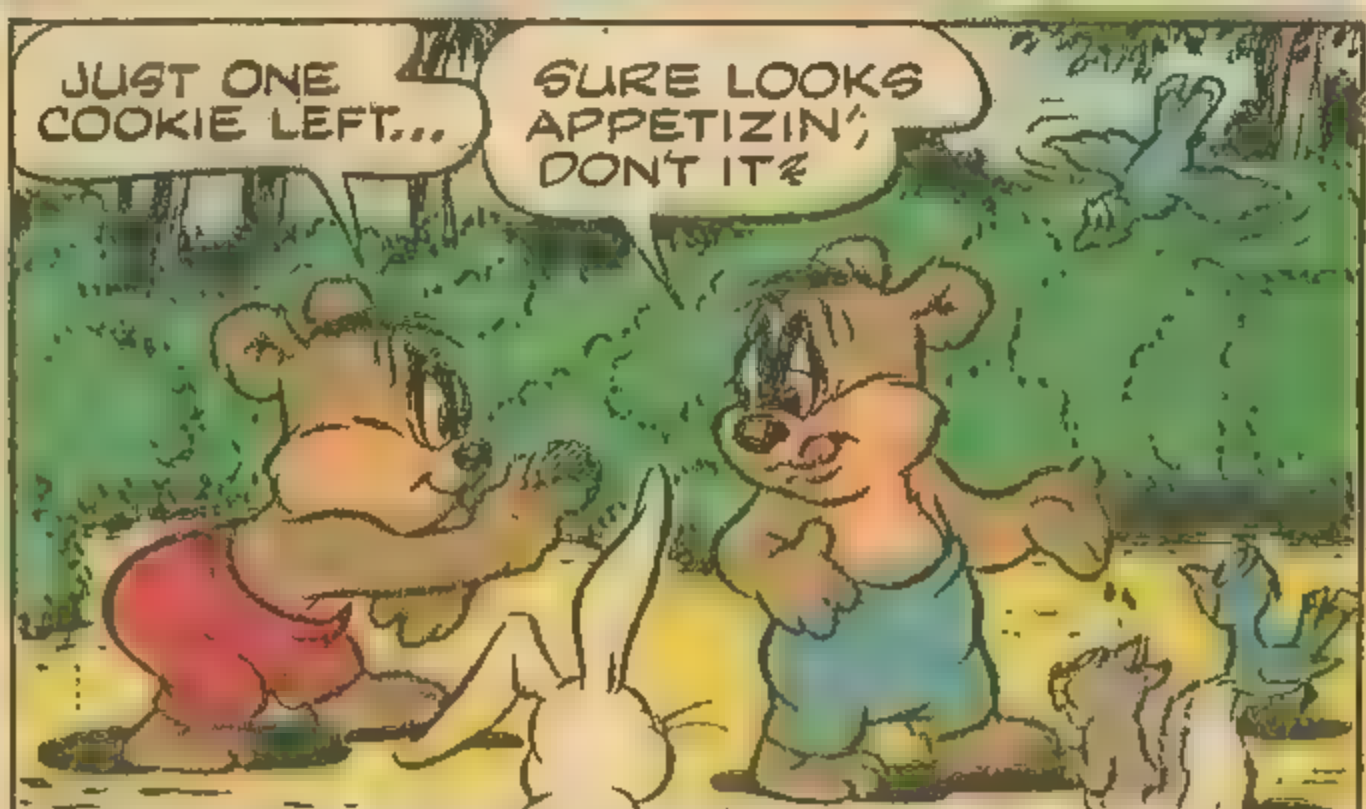
THEY'RE FINE BOYS!



AND I WANT TO REWARD THEM FOR THEIR GOOD DEEDS!

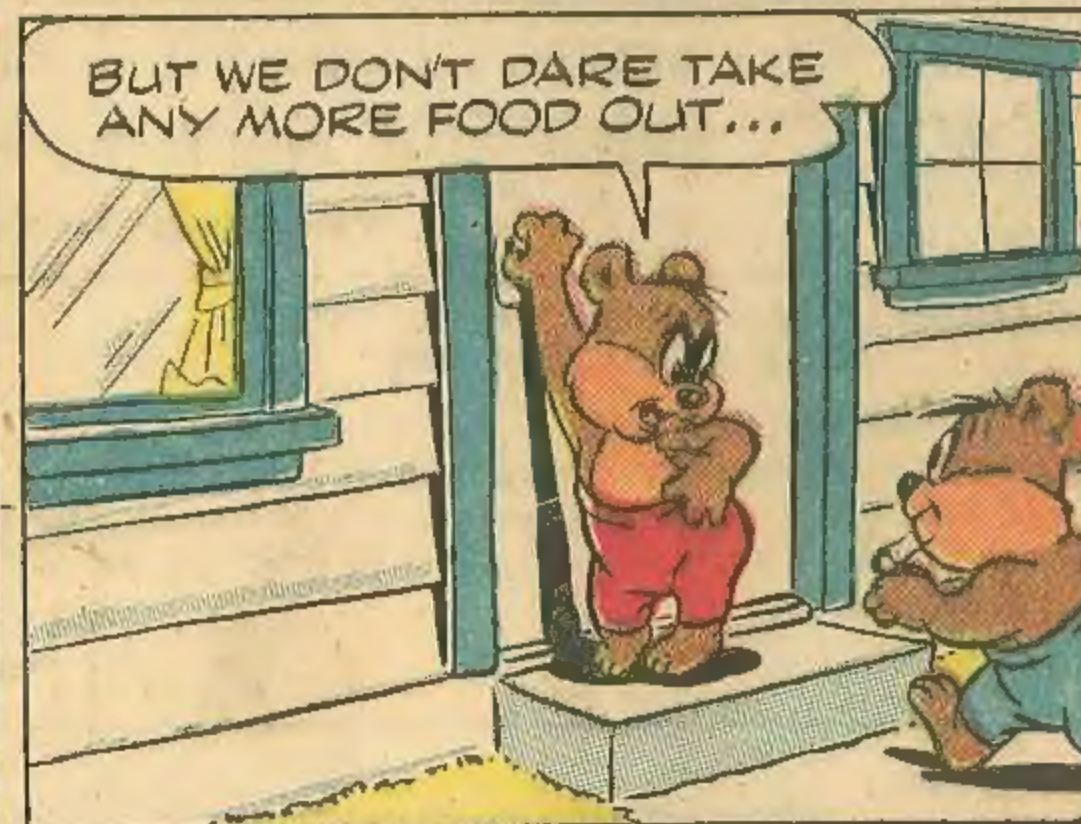


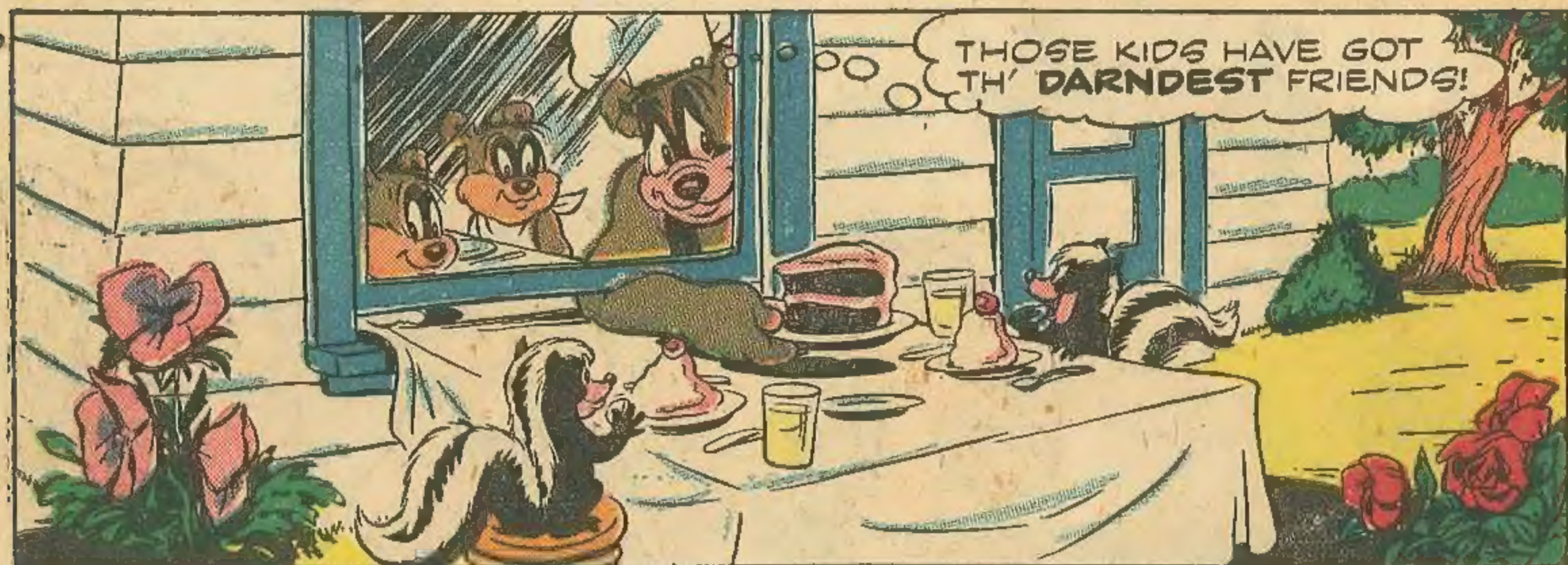
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!



JUST ONE COOKIE LEFT...

SURE LOOKS APPETIZIN', DON'T IT?





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☐ 1 year \$1.00 ☐ 2 years \$1.85 ☐ 3 years \$2.70

I am enclosing remittance for \$_____ in full payment.

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

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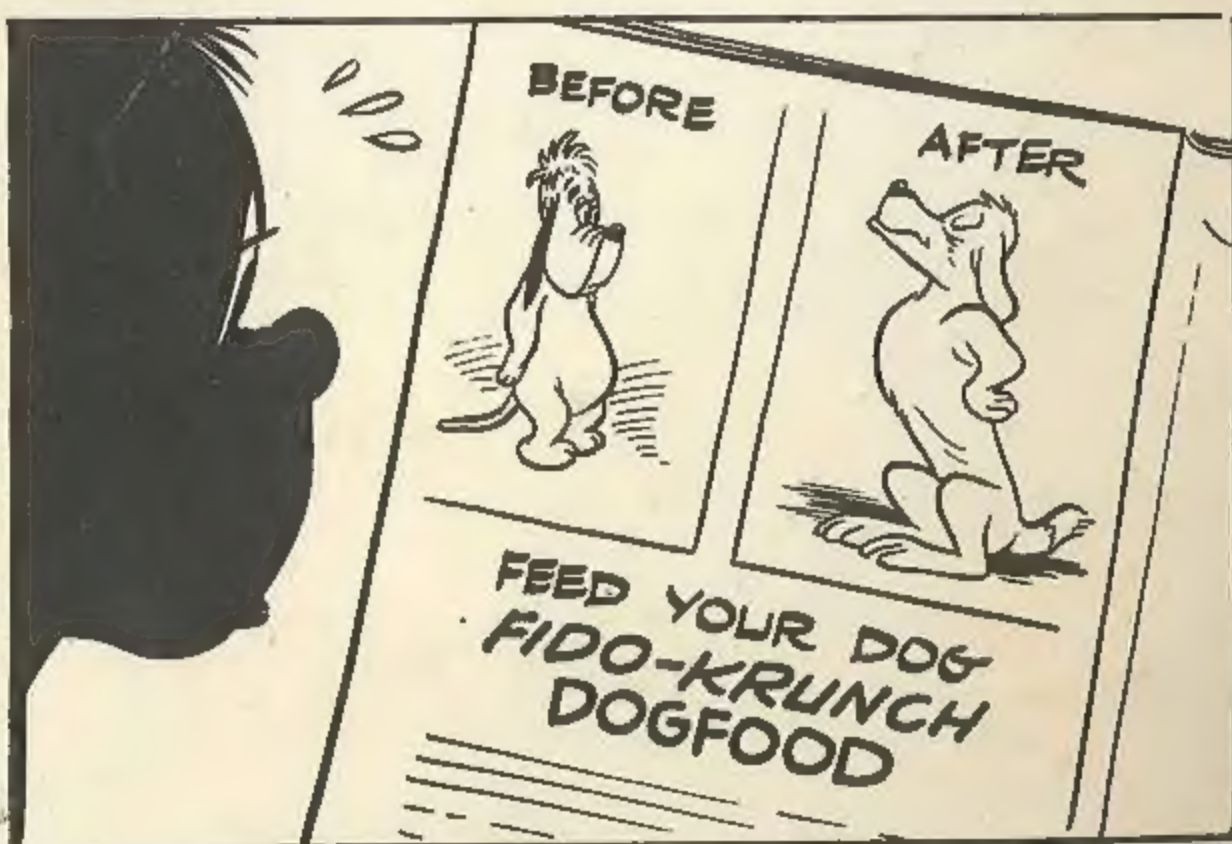
Relationship _____

** Unless otherwise stated, emblem will be made out to first name of subscriber.

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DOG TO POSE
AS MODEL FOR
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WHIPSMART
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Calling all Comics Fans . . . to take advantage of this most amazing GIFT offer! Here's what you will receive: **FREE** membership in **DELL COMICS CLUB**—**FREE MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATE**—**FREE EMBLEM**, beautifully designed and made especially for YOU! They are yours together with your subscription to **TOM & JERRY COMICS**, the liveliest magazine with the most fun-loving little characters that ever marched across the pages of a comic book. We know you'll enjoy the grandest time of your life in their friendly company . . .



for BOYS

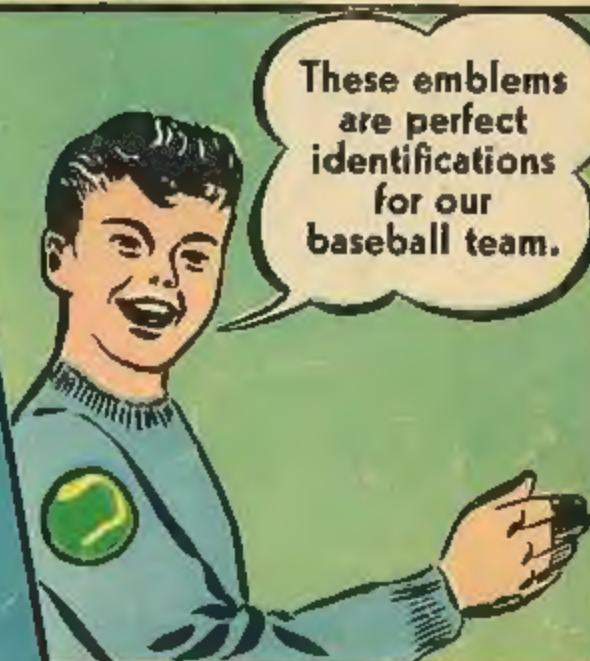
Yours **FREE**—Attractive **BASEBALL** emblem of fine quality felt with your first name in big raised letters.

Believe it or not—this time even I agree with Tom: these emblems are wonderful!



for GIRLS

Yours **FREE**—Gorgeous personalized **Red Heart** emblem with your first name. Easy to sew on your dress, blouse, sweater, or polo shirt.



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See my Red Heart emblem? I'm a Dell Comics Fan—and I know you'll like our club as much as I do.

ALSO

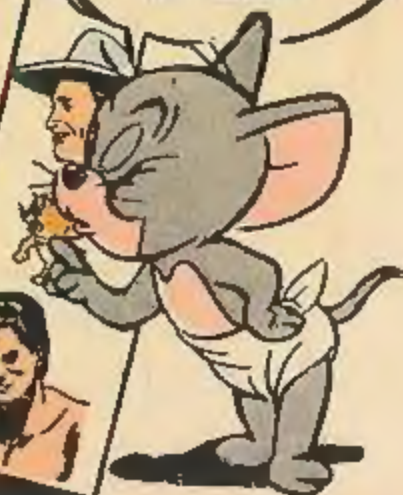
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ON OTHER
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